YACHTS PARADE TONIGHT IN NEWPORT FETE

The Weather
World's Best Climate
Unsettled tonight and Sunday
* * * *
More and more people are reading The Journal—it's more interesting.

Santa Ana Journal

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HOME Edition
* * * *
If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 8 p. m. and one will be sent you.

SHAKEUP LOOMS FOR COUNTY WPA

PORT READY FOR 75,000 VISITORS

Tournament of Lights, With 200 Craft, to Begin at 7:30

By 'BRICK' GAINES

Seventy-five thousand visitors are expected to line the banks of Newport harbor this evening for the 28th showing of the Tournament of Lights, spectacular water pageant and parade, in which more than 200 beautifully-lighted craft will take part.

Featured by a fireworks display and appearance of two huge cruisers from the U. S. fleet at San Diego, the tournament is slated to start at 7:30 p. m. at Balboa. Ample space for parking cars and for spectators will be found on both sides of the harbor, according to planners of the fete.

Only Private Craft

Beginning 'way back when residents of the harbor area decided to entertain visitors with an annual evening water pageant reminiscent of parades in Venice, Italy, the elaborate water parades for many years have been publicized throughout the nation, building up to this evening's fete, which is expected to startle the thousands of spectators with its unusual beauty and brilliance.

Members of the committee in charge decided, in the interests of a first-class performance, to insist that entries be limited to a "corinthian," or amateur yachtsman basis, so tonight's event will be limited to privately-owned craft. As a result, visitors will see one of the most amazing and spectacular presentations of lighted boats in the history of Southern California when the starting gun is fired.

Yachts to Kayaks

Any sort of craft that will stay afloat for duration of the parade has been commandeered for the event. Palatial yachts, brilliantly lighted from stem to stern and from topmast to waterline, will be followed by tiny snowbirds and kayaks, smallest of craft seen on the bay. Energetic port residents have spared no pains in decorating their boats, and homes for tonight's brilliant affair.

City officials have assured visitors that traffic, usually a prob-

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ONE KILLED IN LABOR FEUD

ROCHESTER, N. Y. (AP) — An unidentified gunman who shot three delegates to a bartenders union convention, killing one, was sought today while police expressed the opinion the shooting resulted from a labor feud.

A woman passerby was wounded.

Harry S. Koenig, 44, of New York, died in a hospital early today from three bullet wounds in the head.

In the same hospital in "fair" condition, were Benjamin Paul, 34, of Philadelphia, shot in the leg; Jack Gold, 47, of Cleveland, shot in the chest and arm, and Mrs. Jennie Graf, 49, of Rochester, shot in the leg.

Kibitzer, 80, Peeks, Pokes And Gets a Court Citation

Warning to checker players: Be nice to kibitzers. They may pack a mean wallop, no matter what their age.

Two checker enthusiasts in Birch park yesterday found that out and came out of a short fracas with good-sized bumps on the head. The kibitzer, Robert F. Russell, 80, of 511 North Garnsey street, came out of it on the defendant's end of a battery citation.

Russell's cane is said to have raised big bumps on the heads of two players, who told him to "go away" after he assertedly tried to instruct them in the rudiments of checker playing.

Lump over eye, Robert Conneway, 641 North Birch street, appeared at the police station and swore out a complaint for the elderly man's arrest. He said his opponent also was soundly thwacked as Russell whirled his cane. Russell, arrested at the park, was released on his own recognizance by City Judge John G. Mitchell. He will appear Thursday for trial, since he pleaded not guilty.

Meters? Yes! No!

That's Public's Expression On New Parking Devices

By FRANK ORR

"Parking meters'll start a riot if they put 'em in here!"

"Why, yes, it sounds like a good idea. It's worth a nickel to me to park where I want to."

And there you have it.

City councilmen are considering installing meters on downtown streets. You pay your nickel, and you take your choice of a parking space. At the end of an hour, a little flag flies up, and if your car's still there, you get a traffic citation.

How do people feel about it? The Journal wanted to know. So a reporter asked a market proprietor, an out-of-town resident, a barber, a housewife, a rancher, a cigar stand operator, a restaurant man, and a merchant this question:

"Do you think parking meters on Santa Ana streets would be a good idea?"

There were five noes, three yesses, and a variety of comment.

"They have 'em in Dallas, and I think Santa Ana's as good as Dallas any day," said Joe Steele, barber. "It doesn't cost anything, so why not give them a try? It might help the parking situation a lot."

George Klamm, meat market operator whose store front is as cluttered up as any with parked cars, doesn't like the idea. He says parking meters would send many of Santa Ana's customers to other cities.

"We don't want to send customers away from Santa Ana," he said. "We get lots of beach and out-of-town business. I don't think anyone should have to pay to park in front of a place of business!"

Hugh J. Lowe, merchant, echoed that sentiment. "I don't think parking meters would be

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 2)

PLOT CHARGE IS HURLED

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Extortion charges figured in the Ann Cooper Hewitt sterilization case today as a counter-charge by the defense in the mayhem trial of two San Francisco physicians.

The 22-year-old heiress was declared by Defense Attorney I. M. Golden to be "a tool" in what he charged was a plot to extort "large sums of money" from her mother.

In hurling his extortion charge, Golden recalled that the mother, Mrs. Maryon Cooper Hewitt, attempted suicide in New Jersey some months ago after she was named by her daughter in a $500,000 damage suit, resulting from the operation.

"If she (the mother) had died," the defense attorney declared, "all the income under the Hewitt estate would have gone to Miss Hewitt." Miss Hewitt tate now going to Mrs. Hewitt, Golden asserted he intended to show that the $500,000 damage suit "is part of the conspiracy" and the basis for the mayhem charges.

FOG GROUNDS SOVIET HOP

NOME, Alaska. (AP)—Two famous Russian fliers learned first hand today about Bering Strait fogs that sometimes rise 15,000 feet and send airmen to their deaths.

Taking off in fair weather near Nome to cross the strait to Siberia, the Soviet pilots, Sigismund Levanevsky and Victor Levchenko, plunged into blinding fog over the water and sent their pontoon-equipped monoplane back-tracking to Alaska yesterday. They landed at Teller, 60 miles north of here.

Levanesky and Levchenko waited for the fog to clear before resuming their trip to their next objective, Uelen (also known as Whalen), Siberia.

It was the third interruption by weather the Russians encountered since starting a 10,000-mile flight from San Pedro, Calif., to Moscow in quest of scientific data about flying conditions in the high north and of a possible new airplane trade route.

Score Killed When Engine Crashes Through Truck

LOUISEVILLE, Que. (AP) — Twenty-two men and boys were crushed to death early today when a fast Canadian Pacific freight train struck and splintered a large truck in which they were riding.

Returning from a political rally, a party of some 40 persons drove directly into the path of the locomotive, at a grade crossing, as it hurtled toward them at high speed.

Four Jump

A dozen or more were injured. Four men who sensed danger a split second before the locomotive struck jumped to safety.

Seventeen men apparently were killed outright, and within a few hours, five others had succumbed to their injuries.

The accident occurred at a level crossing one mile west of this village.

Truck Blazes

Bodies were strewn over the roadbed.

The wreckage of the truck blazed as it ricocheted along the right of way and thumped to a stop.

The truck was struck squarely. The locomotive crushed it as through it were a fragile box and the men spilled out, some of them rolling under the wheels of the train.

Many Mere Boys

Rescuers—The handful of persons who witnessed the accident and members of the train crew—raced down the right of way to pull bodies from the wreckage.

Many of the truck's occupants were mere boys from 14 to 16 years of age.

Within an hour after the accident Canon Elisee Panneton, the Rev. Father Donat Baril and Abbe Paul DeCarufel were walking among the dead and injured administering last rites.

Candidates Help

Four local physicians attended the injured as best they could.

Paul Caron, a candidate in the election contest which had occasioned the political rally, and his opponent, L. J. Thisdel, gave what help they could as village residents started identifying their dead and injured.

The victims were all residents of Louiseville and the immediate vicinity

EUROPE TOLD OF DANGER IN SPAIN

Britain Expresses Grave Fear; U. S. Hostage Wins Freedom

LONDON, (AP)—A grave warning to the powers of Europe that meddling in the Spanish war might bring "serious repercussions" was contained today in a communique issued by the foreign office.

The communique, issued with the full approval of Foreign Minister Anthony Eden, declared the British government's intention of taking "every measure open to them to prevent the supply of civil aircraft" to belligerents on either side in the internecine war.

Even as the foreign office, visibly alarmed over the failure of France to achieve a general European neutrality accord respecting the civil war, considered the question of barring export of civil planes, three aircraft took off from Croydon Airport for Barcelona.

AMERICAN HOSTAGE IS LIBERATED

GIBRALTAR, (AP)—Evacuation of one American and 37 British subjects reported held hostage in Huelva province, Spain, by labor syndicalists was reported authoritatively here today.

REBELS RETREAT FROM IRUN

IRUN, (AP)—Withering artillery and machine gun fire from Span-

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PENSION HEAD ATTACKS WPA

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Edward J. Margett, California manager for the Townsend plan organization, today issued a statement denouncing what he termed the "federal policy in California to discharge from WPA projects all persons over 65 years old."

"Since the passage of the California bill providing for a maximum of $35 a month to persons over 65 who can qualify I have received hundreds of letters from all parts of the state informing me that persons over that age are being discharged from federal projects," Margett said.

"The reasons for their discharge are vague and varied. They are told they are poor insurance risks, that they are not physically fit, that they have heart trouble, that they do not need the work they apply for, or that they can surely find other work.

Mother Pleads Son's Custody

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—A mother's plea to be spared a 1200-mile separation from her 5-year-old son because of her deportation to Canada was under advisement of superior court today.

Mrs. Bess Provisor, scheduled to be sent to Canada Sept. 15 by immigration authorities, appealed for an emergency settlement of young Lawrence Provisor's custody.

When she divorced Harry Provisor, Hollywood druggist, several months ago, custody of the boy was left open for future determination.

First of Model Homes Occupied

ATLANTA, (AP)— Moving vans backed up today to the doors of $3,000,000 Techwood—the PWA's first low-cost housing project—and 16 families began adjusting themselves to shiny new surroundings.

Drawn from too crowded boarding houses, country shacks and other types of "sub-standard" accomodations, the tenants were the forerunners of 25,000 families who are to occupy the 50 projects being erected throughout the nation at a cost of $130,000,000.

Santa Ana's MWD Levy This Year Is $88,866

NOTED ARTIST OF LAGUNA SUICIDE

Body of G. K. Brandriff Found By Wife, With Gun at His Side

George Kennedy Brandriff, 47, nationally known painter and until a few days ago president of the Laguna Beach Art association, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself through the head, Coroner Earl Abbey announced today.

The body was found last night by his wife, Mrs. Frances Brandriff, when she returned to their home at 274 Wave street, Laguna Beach, from a meeting in Santa Ana. The artist lay in the hallway of the house, a .32-caliber revolver by his side.

No Inquest Planned

Financial worries and ill health were blamed by friends, Abbey said, although Brandriff left no note or explanation. The body was taken to the Gillogly funeral home, Orange, where funeral arrangements are being made. There will be no inquest.

Brandriff had just completed two terms as president of the art association, culminating with the annual Festival of Arts early this month. He was internationally known as a painter, and his works have been exhibited at many leading art galleries. Several of his paintings are now on display at the Texas Centennial exposition.

Formerly a Dentist

A native of Newark, N. J., Mr. Brandriff practiced dentistry for several years before becoming an artist.

He is survived by his wife, Frances; a sister, Mrs. Francis Edwin Smith, Orange; a nephew, George B. Smith, Orange, and two nieces, Elaine and Rosley Smith, Orange.

ONE YEAR AGO WORLD WEPT

HOLLYWOOD. (AP)—Today is the anniversary of the death of Will Rogers.

Early on the morning of Aug. 15, 1935, the world was informed by an Associated Press "flash" from Seattle, Wash., that the beloved actor-writer, with his friend Wiley Post, had lost his life in an airplane crash near Point Barrow, Alaska, in the shadow of the Arctic.

Their bodies were returned in an airplane piloted by Joe Crosson, noted Arctic pilot.

Post's remains were taken to Oklahoma, his home state.

Roger's were interred at Forest Lawn Memorial Park, after nearly 500,000 persons had passed his coffin, placed in a little copse of trees at the park.

KVOE Tests New Mast Tonight

Ten minutes after midnight tonight, KVOE's giant vertical radiator, a 162-foot steel pole erected yesterday, will undergo electrical and radio tests, it was announced today.

It will be necessary to make the tests, Ernest L. Spencer, station manager, said, in order to match it with the transmission line and transmitter equipment. The federal communications commission has allotted a short period after midnight for the tests.

BAIL JUMPER NABBED

SAN FRANCISCO, (AP)—United States Commissioner E. E. Williams today announced the arrest in Stockton, Calif., of May Sheible, New York bail jumper convicted on Mann act charges after the Charles "Lucky" Luciano white slave investigation. Williams said justice department agents arrested the woman.

Accused in Plot



Leon Trotsky, Russia's "man without a country" was accused by the Soviet party organ today of plotting with German secret police for the overthrow of Red Dictator Joseph Stalin, who caused Trotsky's exile 10 years ago.

REDS CHARGE NAZI PLOT

Soviet Claims Trotsky Worked With German Secret Police

MOSCOW. (AP) — "Systematic contact between the German Gestapo (secret police)" and counter-revolutionary conspirators led by Leon Trotsky was charged today by Pravda, Communist party organ.

The plot, Pravda said, was aimed primarily against Dictator Joseph Stalin.

"We know now there was a direct organized cooperation between the Trotsky-Zinovieff gang and Fascist police spies," Pravda declared.

Thinly disguised predictions were made that executions will follow trial of the conspirators.

Trotsky, former Soviet war commissar and revolutionary leader, has been in exile in Norway.

Gregory Zinovieff, who with Stalin and Leon Kameneff formed a triumvirate to rule Russia in 1923 when Nikolai Lenin became ill, is under a 10-year sentence imposed in 1935 in connection with the assassination of Sergei Mironovitch Kiroff, Stalin's close friend, in 1934.

Actress in Bed With Sunburn

HOLLYWOOD, (AP)—Jean Harlow's hypersensitivity to the sun confined her to bed today with second-degree burns.

The blonde actress, who suffered a similar experience last year, had been warned by her physician to forego beach lounging. When she went to Catalina Island this week, she forgot.

DISTRICT TAX RATE SET AT 37 CENTS

Surplus Water Policy Will Be Announced Next Tuesday

Santa Ana must pay $88,866 to the Metropolitan Water district this year, it was determined yesterday when the MWD board of directors meeting in Los Angeles, set a tax rate of 37 cents per $100 assessed valuation.

Fullerton must pay $50,822 and Anaheim $32,469, on the basis of estimated assessed valuations. The tax rate was 3 cents lower than the 40-cent rate anticipated.

At the same time the MWD board, in executive session, determined a policy on sales of surplus water to non-members, but the policy will not be announced until Tuesday night at a joint meeting of the Orange County Coast association and the Associated chambers of commerce, to be held at Hotel Laguna.

Col. S. H. Finley, Santa Ana member of the board, reported that experts estimate the tax rate for 1937-38 will be only 43 or 44 cents per $100 assessed valuation,

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PAPER STILL SHUT DOWN

SEATTLE, (AP)—With doors barred, Seattle's oldest newspaper, the Post-Intelligencer, failed to publish for the second day today as pickets patrolled sidewalks in the three-day-old strike of the American Newspaper Guild.

Pickets refused entrance to several business employes who executives said wanted to make out pay checks to strikers who had a week's pay due them.

Executives of the Hearst newspaper suspended publication indefinitely Thursday night when the Guild called a newsroom strike in protest against the discharge of a drama editor and photographer.

Mechanical union workers declined to pass through picket lines although explaining they were not on a sympathetic strike.

An executive of the P.-I. ordered wooden bars placed against entrances. Last night spectators thronged streets watching pickets and squads of police. The newspaper building was dark.

The second issue of the Guild Daily—four page, eight column newspaper, published by the Seattle Guild chapter—appeared on the street. It sold for 5 cents.

Richard Seller, president of the Seattle Guild, said 42 of the Post-Intelligencer's staff of 68 eligible for Guild membership, were on strike. A P.-I. executive said 22 newsroom employes, including five reporters, were on strike.

Did You See:

FLOYD YODER decorated with a pretty yellow handkerchief around his neck?

* * *

JIM WORKMAN officiating at a wedding?

PROBE MADE BY FEDERAL OFFICER

Clem Reveals Plea to Hopkins for Survey of 'Politics Setup'

By FRANK ORR

A tooth-rattling shakeup in the Orange county WPA organization was said to be impending today, following information that department of justice investigators from Washington had completed a probe into the situation and had made his report directly to WPA Administrator Harry Hopkins in Washington.

Stanley Clem, head of the Young Democrats, said he understood three officials would be involved. Clem's demand for an investigation of "WPA in politics and not in business" resulted in the probe in which the G-man is said to have received his orders directly from President Roosevelt's secretary.

Furors Over Cotton

It was in rebellion against Hamilton H. Cotton's asserted domination of relief and Democratic politics in California that the furore arose.

"The WPA here is a one-man political machine for 'Ham' Cotton," said Clem. "I contend that the WPA is no place for politics."

His organization objects, he says, to "blanket firing" of employes unsympathetic with the Cotton machine.

But its greatest protest was against alleged use of the WPA offices as headquarters for intra-party political propaganda. Clem mentioned that in a statement this morning.

Straight to Hopkins

Over the head of State Administrator Frank Y. McLaughlin, a Cotton sympathizer, went the charges, with a request direct to WPA Administrator Hopkins for an investigation.

So on July 27 a man registered at a local hotel as "C. E. Johnson, San Francisco." He stayed there two days, meanwhile conferring with WPA employes and members of the Clem faction, more or less in the open. He told several of them his name was not C. E.

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BASEBALL

(By Associated Press)

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Boston	100	010	000—2	6	2
Brooklyn	000	300	12x—6	12	0

Hamlin and Lopez; Butcher, Wilson and Phelps.

Pittsburgh	010	000	000—1	9	2
New York	000	004	00x—4	7	0

Walters, Jorgens, Kowalik and Hood; Hubbell and Mancuso.

St. Louis	000	000	010—1	7	4
Pittsburgh	000	000	52x—7	9	1

Haines, Heusser and Davis, O'Gradowski; Weaver and Padden.

Chicago	020	100	001—4	10	3
Cincinnati	210	200	00x—5	6	1

Lee, Root and Hartnett; Grey and Lombardi.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

(First Game)

Detroit	010	000	110—3	11	0
Chicago	000	000	100—1	7	0

Auker and Hayworth; Dietrich, C. Brown and Sewell.

Cleveland	0xx	xxx	xxx—		
St. Louis	0xx	xxx	xxx—		

Galehouse and Sullivan; Caldwell and Hemsley.

New York	400	211	071—16	15	1
Philadelpia	000	100	100— 2	6	3

Pearson and Dickey, Jorgens; Rhodes, Lisnbee, Flythe and Hayes.

Washington	005	20x	xxx—		
Boston	030	00x	xxx—		

Deshong and Millies; Ostermueller, Wilson and Ferrell.

What About the Diet Craze?

"A large percentage of the nation's women are turning into 'gaunt gazelles,' ruining their marriages, their health and their looks by a mad craze for dieting. So says Sylvia. Who is Sylvia? She is the celebrated masseuse who has spent most of her time in America smacking the fat off buxom Hollywood stars, making them look slender, alluring and young for their screen work." This is quoted from an article by Carol Bird in today's Five Star Weekly section of The Journal, Orange county's most interesting newspaper. Every woman should read it.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

AUDITOR HITS TAX REPORT ON BUDGET

'38 Per Cent Increase' Assailed By Lambert As 'Distorted'

County Auditor W. T. Lambert today assailed as "distorted and falacious" a report of the California Taxpayers association declaring that Orange county's 1936-37 budget exceeds last year's expenditures by $769,102, or nearly 38 per cent.

Compared with expenditures of $2,043,001 last year for general county purposes and roads, the association listed $2,838,048. For proper comparison, Lambert said, the latter figure should be $2,178,048, showing an increase of 6½ per cent, or about $135,000.

Election Cost Added

While the association's figures are superficially correct, Lambert said, the apparent increase this year includes $58,000 for elections, an expense not met last year; an increase of $65,000 in state gasolin tax allocations to the county, which must be spent only for road purposes, and $310,000 in federal and state money to be spent on old age and other social security.

In addition, Lambert pointed out, the association has listed as budgeted a reserve of $227,216 carried over from last year. This figure is included to meet emergencies, but is not planned for spending, he said.

"Orange county always has spent less than its budget," he declared.

Tax Rate Lower

It is general practice, he said, to budget 10 per cent over ancipipated needs in order to meet any tax delinquencies, but the budget this year on items comparable to those of last year is only 6½ per cent greater.

On the basis of the proposed budget, which is set for public hearing, the tax rate is to be 62 cents inside the cities and 64 cents outside cities. Last year the rates were 69 cents and 73 cents.

The taxpayers' association pointed out that the budget will be offset by $1,139,984 in state aid grants and non-tax revenues, and balances of $607,272 carried over from last year, leaving $1,090,792 to be raised by taxes.

EARHART TO RACE

NEW YORK, (AP)—Amelia Earhart and her new "laboratory plane" will compete in the New York-Los Angeles air race on Sept. 4, her husband, George Putnam, announced today.

MWD TAX MORE ABOUT

(Continued From Page 1)

instead of doubling this year's rate as previously estimated.

Levy Raised 20 Cents

Made for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1937, the 37-cent levy will pay interest on aqueduct construction bonds and repay the Los Angeles department of water and power approximately $1,000,000 advanced to finance early work on the water supply system. Large additional sums of bond money being invested in construction work this year make necessary an increase over last year's rate of 20 cents, it was stated.

Reduction of this year's rate 3 cents under previous estimates is due largely to an interest refund from the Reconstruction Finance corporation, Colonel Finley reported. The RFC is collecting 5 per cent on the bonds, but has agreed to refund 1 per cent.

To Accept New Members

District directors have agreed informally to accept new members as long as there remains sufficient water to supply all territory taken in, according to Colonel Finley.

Several district cities in the past have paid all or part of their levies from city-owned utility revenues, thus reducing or eliminating the necessity of tax levies.

During the coming year about $50,000,000 will be spent in aqueduct construction, $20,000,000 of which goes directly in payrolls for workers drawn from the 13 district cities. Another $12,000,000 is going to industrial workers making the materials and equipment used on the job.

Large Wage Return

For every dollar collected this year from the district levy, there will be about $4.50 of aqueduct bond money paid to men given employment through construction work, it was estimated.

Member cities are Anaheim, Santa Ana and Fullerton in Orange county, and Beverly Hills, Burbank, Compton, Glendale, Long Beach, Los Angeles, Pasadena, San Marino, Santa Monica and Torrance.

NEED MONEY?
You Can Borrow
From $1.00 to
$1000.00
On Any Article of Value
All transactions strictly confidential
We buy old gold, silver, antiques, broken jewelry, watches and diamonds
120 East 4th St.
'We Sell for Less'

Eight Killed in Plane Crash Near Airport



All eight occupants of this Chicago and Southern Airlines transport plane, whose wreckage is shown here, were killed when the craft crashed near the municipal airport at St. Louis, Mo. Although the accident occurred near the field, the plane was not found for several hours. Inset is Pilot Carl Zier, one of the victims. (Associated Press Photo)

MAN JAILED FOR STONE MURDER

SWEETWATER, Tex. (AP)—The body of G. H. Jones, middle-aged filling station operator of Trent, Taylor county, was recovered from Lake Sweetwater today, 76 hours after he was reported to have been stoned to death.

Clarence Duncan, 28-year-old farmer of Trent, was charged with the murder. Similar charges against his 19-year-old bride, Billie Lorene Duncan, and her brother, Winiford Allen of Stamford, will be reduced to accomplice charges, officers said.

Officers said Duncan told them that Jones, a former employer of his wife, had been trying to induce her to leave him.

Duncan told officers that he, his wife and her brother encountered Jones Tuesday night near the White Flat schoolhouse, six miles west of Jones' station, and that Jones hailed them.

Duncan said he and Jones got out of their cars and fought; that he knocked Jones down; then beat him in the head with a rock and threw him, still gasping, into the rumble seat of his car and drove to Lake Sweetwater, 12 miles away.

MORE ABOUT METERS

(Continued From Page 1)

advisable at present," he said. "Of course, our streets are sometimes congested, but usually you can park a short walking distance from the downtown section. I'd rather not have Santa Ana be the first in Southern California to have them. We can get along without them for a while."

Housewife For It

"It's a good idea," said Mrs. James J. Smith, housewife, who does lots of shopping at a time. "We have to do something about the parking situation, and it wouldn't hurt to try the meters out."

Jim Dietrixhe, restaurant man, didn't feel that way about it.

"Why, those things haven't the support of 5 per cent of the people," he remarked. "Hardly any of the merchants want them, and it would be very foolish to put in meters. It's one of the most foolish things yet."

"Worth a Nickel"

"I don't live here in town and I don't know how people here feel about it," said E. B. Tozier, Fullerton. "But I do know that people from outside, like myself, would feel lots better if they could find a place to park in the main business section. It'd be worth a nickel."

"Huh!" exclaimed R. H. McArthur, orange grower, who had one of the choice parking spaces on Fourth street between Main and Sycamore and was sitting in his car there. "We pay for everything else; why should we have to pay to park on streets we built with our own money? It's not what I'd call a good idea. This paying business has got to stop."

Former Policeman Speaks

Take it from a former policeman, the idea's no good—for Santa Ana. A. T. Holmes, cigar stand operator, says people here observe the parking laws well enough so we don't need meters.

"Santa Ana is a big food center; you can't get around that," he said. "Lots of people come here from all over the county, and some from just this side of Long Beach, because they can find parking places here and not in Long Beach. If you put in meters, you put a big cramp in one of the biggest businesses in town.

"People Reasonable"

"I noticed when I was on the force that people as a whole were pretty reasonable about their parking. Nobody overstays the limit so awfully much.

"Here's another thing—those meters were designed for big cities, where the downtown district is large. That's the place for them. Santa Ana is small, compact, and it's easy to find a place two or three blocks from the center of town almost any time.

"If this meter business were so good, why don't these parking lots make money, if the demand for space is so big? But they don't. If they put these meters in, they'll just drive away customers. Is that good business for a city or anybody else?"

Visitor Likes 'Em

A visitor here from El Paso, Mrs. D. M. Greet, now at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Braden Finch, says her home city is enthusiastic about the meters.

"It's such a relief to drive to town and find a place to park," she declared. "The meters certainly have done away with the parking hogs. When they first were installed El Paso people were 10 to 1 against them, but now we wouldn't part with them, and the city is installing more of a later model."

MORE ABOUT BAY TOURNEY

(Continued From Page 1)

lem at the Tournament of Lights, will be handled in much the same manner as last year, when extra police and Boy Scouts aided in clearing streets for homeward-bound county folk. Chief of Police R. R. Hodgkinson has arranged virtually the same system as was so successful last year, it was reported.

Many Vantage Points

Visitors may see the parade from several vantage points along the banks of Orange county's harbor. The parade starts at Balboa, and follows the shoreline as closely as possible as far as Corona Del Mar, where the leaders will turn along Balboa Island, on the North shore, and travel from there to a point opposite Lido Isle.

The parade then will skirt the north shore of Lido Isle, reverse the course in the turning basin opposite Newport, travel in front of the Newport Harbor Yacht club and along the shore to the starting point at Balboa, where it will disband.

To Award 80 Prizes

Therefore, spectators may view the spectacle from almost any point between Newport and the peninsula end at Balboa, on the peninsula side; from Balboa Island; Lido Isle, Corona Del Mar or Bay Island.

Eighty prizes will be awarded to winners from the list of more than 200 entries in the tournament, harbor leaders have announced. Committee chairmen early this week reported that Anaheim, Fullerton, Laguna Beach, Pomona, Redlands, Riverside, Long Beach, San Diego, Corona, Corona Del Mar, Costa Mesa Lions, Huntington Beach, Pasadena, Santa Monica, and many other communities have filed entries for the event. Santa Ana, for the first time in the parade's history, also is taking part this year, utilizing Claude Putnam's yacht for the event.

TUBBS, 12 AIDES CHECK LINER

Dixon Tubbs, Orange county agricultural commissioner, and a crew of 12 inspectors from this county this morning acted with state and federal officers in inspecting baggage of passengers on the S. S. Lurline at Wilmington.

Tubbs and his men were stationed at the docks to guard against introduction of plant and insect pests from Hawaii. They acted in cooperation with the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Harold Smallwood Recovers Health

BERLIN, (AP)— Harold Smallwood, Ventura, Calif., who underwent an appendectomy Aug. 7, the day he was scheduled to run with the United States Olympic 1,500 meters relap team, is showing satisfactory improvement, Dr. Graeme M. Hammond, a team physician, announced today.

Smallwood is now being wheeled about outdoors and will leave for America on the Manhattan, Aug. 26.

Authorities Seek Mother, Children

RIVERSIDE, (AP)—A 28-year-old mother and her two young children, reported missing five days by her husband, were sought by authorities today.

Floyd Sanders appealed last night for aid, declaring his wife, Leora, their daughter, Betty Ann, 5, and son, Bernell, 3, set out afoot last Monday with no money or traveling clothes.

SUE TO FORECLOSE

Home Owners Loan corporation today started suit in superior court here to foreclose a $2920 mortgage given by Mr. and Mrs. Trinidad Goodwin on property on San Juan Hot Springs road, near San Juan Capistrano.

L. A. MINISTER IS SLUGGED

ASHEVILLE, N. C. (AP) — Dr. Charles Vaughn, pastor of the Los Angeles Christian church and leader of opposition to inclusion of Jews in the newly-organized national conference of clergymen and laymen, reported today he was slugged as he entered his hotel room.

Dr. Vaughn said he was unconscious for several minutes and when he regained consciousness, he said, he found his room had been looted of 250 letters addressed to various people throughout the country who are combatting Communism.

Police Detective C. B. Joyner said Dr. Vaughn told him "I have to expect things of that kind in the work I'm doing," and attributed the attack and robbery to "sinister influences."

FOLSOM PRISON BREAK FOILED

FOLSOM. (AP)—A plotted prison break was frustrated here late yesterday with the discovery of four concealed automatics and 100 rounds of ammunition.

The conspirators succeeded in getting one gun inside the walls. The other three were caught through the alertness of a guard as a section crew of 11 men was being checked in after returning from work on a railroad between the prison and the town of Folsom.

MORE ABOUT WPA

(Continued From Page 1)

Johnson, they report, and added his orders had come direct from President Roosevelt's confidential secretary.

"Hooey," Says Dan

He said he was a member of J. Edgar Hoover's G-men, made a member of a special investigating staff ordered by President Roosevelt when the President was given $4,800,000,000 to spend for relief.

"I never heard of him," said Dan Mulherron, county WPA director, today. "I don't know anything about an investigation. I heard something, but I think it's a lot of hooey."

But members of the Clem faction, which insists it is working only for a "cleanup" to protect the party from sly Republican digs, insists he was here.

Those Affidavits

They further insist that WPA officials knew it, and gave him several affidavits signed by WPA employes, to the effect that they had not been solicited for campaign contributions, and that they knew nothing of campaign offices combined with WPA jobs. The Clem faction says there affidavits were obtained by coercion.

The whole ruckus ties up with a number of things, the Clem men say. They hint the WPA investigation also may have something to do with the South Main street WPA-county road project.

Clem Praises Head

Clem today made it plain he has no censure to make of Horace Head, county Democratic chairman who defeated Clem's candidate, James L. Davis for the appointment.

"I want it distinctly understood that my sympathies are with H. C. Head and I am with him 100 per cent. I know something of the 'gang' that is trying to use his good name and fine reputation as a 'front.' The public knows what that 'gang' thinks of me," said Clem.

Explains Objections

"My first objection came when WPA employes were used, when being paid from federal funds, to mail out political material from one of the WPA offices. And when one of the men close to the administrative head of WPA was acting as a solicitor of funds for a congressional candidate's campaign, his office was used as a clearing house in this matter.

"This and other similar matters were brought to the attention of officials in Washington and recently quietly investigated. I understand that action will be taken in the near future.

"The Young Democrats of Orange county will continue to oppose such disgraceful tactics."

F. D. R. TELLS U. S. TO STAY OUT OF WAR

By DOUGLAS CORNELL
Associated Press Staff Writer

BINGHAMTON, N. Y. (AP) — President Roosevelt, after denouncing war and pledging to use powers of his office to keep the nation at peace, turned again today to the domestic problem of controlling ruinous flood waters.

En route from Chautauqua, N. Y., where he set forth last night the administration's course on administration affairs, he passed through southern New York counties which have seen uncontrolled torrents strike death and destruction.

"I am more concerned and less cheerful about international world conditions than about our immediate domestic problems," Mr. Roosevelt said at Chautauqua.

"No Act of U. S."

"A dark, modern world faces wars between conflicting economic and political fanaticisms in which are intertwined race hatreds.

"I wish I could keep war from all nations; but that is beyond my power. I can at least make certain that no act of the United States helps to produce or to promote war."

Mr. Roosevelt warned that "if war should break out again on another continent . . . thousands of Americans, seeking immediate riches—fool's gold—would attempt to break down or evade our neutrality.

"If we face the choice of profits or peace," he said, "the nation will answer — must answer — 'choose peace.'

"Industrial and agricultural production for a war market may give immense fortunes to a few men; for the nation as a whole it produces disaster."

Reaping Harvest

He attributed the losses in severe droughts to the cultivation of additional prairie land by farmers in the west who envisioned profits from the world war.

"Today we are reaping the harvest of those war profits in the dust storms which have devastated those war plowed areas," he said.

"The whole world now knows that the United States cherishes no predatory ambitions. . . .

"We are not isolationists, except insofar as we seek to isolate ourselves completely from war. Yet we must remember that so long as war exists on earth there will be some danger that even the nation which most ardently desires peace may be drawn into war."

Boyd Going to S. F. Cornerstone Rites

The San Francisco Chamber of Commerce has extended an invitation to George Boyd, of Santa Ana, to be present at the laying of the cornerstone of the Grand National Livestock Exposition building next Tuesday. He has accepted and will represent the Santa Ana Chamber of Commerce.

At this meeting directors will be elected for the horse and cattle division. The exposition is to become an annual affair. Orange county entries in the recent Santa Barbara fiesta captured several prizes. Boyd is an enthusiastic horseman.

Father Reports Boy, 13, Missing

Thirteen-year-old Jack Brown, 2217 Orange avenue, today was the object of a police search, following a report by his father, L. V. Brown, that the boy has been missing since yesterday morning.

The father said the boy wore a blue sleeveless shirt and overalls and had been seen last at home at 10 a. m. yesterday.

Police Couldn't Find the Family

"Hullo. Police? M'wife 'n' child're lost! I wanna find 'em."

This message, telephoned to police last night from a cafe telephone booth at 415 North Main street, sent officers out right away.

They didn't find the wife and child, but they found Bruce Newell, 37, Los Angeles, and locked him in the county jail on a drunk charge.

Veteran Hanged At Folsom

FOLSOM, Calif. (AP) — John Berryman, ex-service man, former resident of Tennessee was hanged here Friday for the killing of John Grant, 74-year-old rancher of Wilton, Calif., July 8, 1935.

There were about 40 witnesses to the hanging. Berryman climbed the scaffold accompanied by the prison chaplain. He made no statement and according to the warden's office wrote no letters.

"NUTS," SUIT BASIS

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 15. (AP)—Mrs. Lelia A. Jacobs filed suit for divorce today against John Edgar Jacobs, alleging he was morose and seldom used more than one word in reply to questions she asked him. The one word which Mrs. Jacobs said her husband was fond of in his conversations with her was, "nuts."

APPEALS JUDGMENT

Mellie Van Duesen, defendant in a small claims action in the Anaheim justice court, today appealed to the superior court here a $51.50 judgment in favor of C. L. McComber.

Federal Band Gives Concert at Newport Sunday

Newport Beach will be the site of another of the federal music project band's summer concerts tomorrow, when Eddie Klein directs the musical organization in a 2 p. m. program.

An arrangement of Gomez's "Il Guarany," by Herbert L. Clarke, director of the Long Beach Municipal band, will serve as the opening overture.

Other numbers on the program will be: "Rolling Thunder," Fillmore; quartet from "Rigoletto," Verdi; "Old Timers' Waltz," Lake; two popular numbers, "Lost" and "Lights Out;" "Ballet Russe," Luigini; "Patrol Comique," Hindley, and 'Trot de Cavaliere," Rubenstein.

BAUSELL GIVEN PRISON TERM

Gird Marion Bausell, convicted of receiving stolen property, gave oral notice of appeal yesterday afternoon as Superior Judge James L. Allen sentenced him to San Quentin penitentiary for from one to five years.

At the same time his brother, Kenneth M. Bausell, was in Superior Judge H. G. Ames' court to hear an information filed, charging him with smuggling morphine into the county jail, a felony. Arraignment on the dope smuggling charge was set for Aug. 21.

Officers arrested Kenneth Bausell last week, after they assertedly found a capsule of the narcotic in a shirt mailed to G. M. Bausell. Kenneth was traced through the address and wrapping on the shirt package, sheriff's officers declared.

Gird Bausell was represented by Attorney E. G. Langford. Bausell pleaded not guilty of receiving stolen property, using as defense his own testimony that he stole dresses from the J. C. Penney Company here, and did not receive them from another person. His appeal, it is expected, will be on grounds he was tried on the wrong charge.

Hoo Fung Dun to Keep to Right

Hoo Fung Dun, who sells vegetables from his truck, is "velly solly" and will stay on the right side of the street hereafter.

So reported Officer George Boyd yesterday after he investigated a complaint by Floy Stewart, 2065 Riverside drive, that a peddler was driving his truck from side to side.

Utility Values To Be Determined

Official figures on assessed valuation of utility property in Orange county are expected early next week, Auditor W. T. Lambert reported today.

The state board of equalization will make the official determination at a meeting in Sacramento Monday.

Bank Asks Permit To Sell Lots

Permission will be sought by the California State Bank of Seal Beach at a superior court hearing Aug. 21 to sell lots at Seal Beach to the Masonic Building association and to Everett Koontz, according to petitions filed in court today. The bank is in the process of liquidation.

MORE ABOUT SPAIN

(Continued From Page 1)

ish government strongholds near Irun repulsed a savage rebel attack today.

Casualties were heavy on both sides in the five-hour battle, the heaviest and most vicious assault launched by the rebels thus far in the four-week-old war against any Bay of Biscay city.

Whipped, the rebels retreated after the bloody battle from the well-intrenched government positions.

International Trouble

Massed along a six-mile front the rebels attacked under protection of artillery. Bolstering the assault were two airplanes which bombed the city, a companion community to oft-shelled San Sebastian. Only one civilian was reported killed.

International complications entered the Spanish civil war in reality today when Portuguese border guards fired on government troops near Campo Maior, Portugal.

The government at Lisbon also made public its note accepting the French neutrality proposal in which strong criticism was made of "Communist and anarchist militias" which indulge in "mass killings and assassinations."

Fascists in Badajoz

On the domestic fronts, the Spanish government troops and rebels continued their fight which began almost a month ago with the start of the Fascist effort to overthrow the Madrid Socialist administration.

Reports from Portugal asserted the Fascists had captured the western provincial capital of Badajoz after a night of fierce fighting in the city streets. Mass executions of government militiamen followed the rebel victory, these reports declared.

In Madrid, the war ministry laid claim to slow advance of government forces in four rebel sectors—the provinces of Granada, Zaragoza, Huesca, and Oviedo.

CALL JUSTICE FOR HEARING OF SUIT

Justice of the Peace Kenneth S. Morrison must appear in superior court Aug. 28 for a hearing to determine his jurisdiction to test ownership of the McCoy Drug store here, Superior Judge James L. Allen ruled yesterday afternoon.

Judge Allen overruled a demurrer in which Morrison asked dismissal of a writ of prohibition on grounds the complaint of Paul V. McCoy did not state sufficient facts to warrant a writ.

McCoy asked that the justice court be prohibited from conducting a hearing to determine ownership of the drug store, which McCoy asserts he bought at an auction for creditors of the K. B. Drug Company. The store was attached recently in proceedings brought against the K. B. company, and McCoy said the proposed justice court hearing might bring a similar action, damaging his business.

Homer Carlisle Succumbs Here

Homer Carlisle, 26, died this morning at the Orange county hospital after being ill for nearly a year. He had been a resident of Santa Ana 14 years.

Surviving relatives are his wife, Mrs. Dorothy Carlisle; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Carlisle; six brothers, Dura, Gettie, Johnny, Lloyd, Roscoe and James Carlisle, Santa Ana; a sister, Mrs. Opal Guold, Los Angeles, and an aunt, Mrs. Della Crawley, San Juan Capistrano.

Funeral arrangements will be announced by the Winbigler mortuary.

Typhoon Grounds Two Freighters

MANILA, (AP)—Two ships caught in a typhoon lashing the northern tip of Luzon Island sent out calls for help tonight.

The Pathomer and the Tewated, aground off the Cagayan province coast, sent out distress calls as a typhoon signal raised at Aparri of that province indicated the center of the storm was nearby.

TORRANCE MAN KILLED

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—Charles William Kyle of Torrance, was killed early today when he drove his automobile into the path of an inbound Redondo Beach Pacific Electric train at 116th and Figueroa streets. The automobile was hurled 40 feet, striking a phone pole and being demolished.

National Union Indorses Lemke

CLEVELAND, (AP)—The National Union for Social Justice overwhelmingly endorsed Representative William Lemke, Union party presidential candidate, and Thomas C. O'Brien, his running mate today.

For nearly an hour delegates surged in the aisles and up to the platform, shouting, whistling and ringing bells.

The delegates refused to be be quieted until Father Coughlin urged them to be seated for the consideration of "important business."

(Political Advertisement)

STEELE FINLEY
Candidate for
SUPERVISOR



A resident of Orange County fifty-seven years.

Never held public office on public pay.

Contractor of public works since 1915. Business grew until payroll reached $163,000 per annum, 80% of which was paid to employees of Santa Ana. Contracts covered Orange, San Diego, Los Angeles, Riverside, San Bernardino, San Luis Obispo and Monterey Counties.

Have favored all reasonable public improvements and opposed reckless and wanton waste or attempted waste of public funds, such as bonding the county for $15,000,000.00 for Flood Control, destruction of public buildings and acquisition of unnecessary real estate.

The unemployed and unfortunate must be treated with reason, consideration and sympathy by our public officials. Salaries in the lower brackets must be increased to provide a decent livlihood. Taxes must come down if we are to progress.

The Townsend PLAN offers the most feasible plan yet submitted for relieving present financial conditions.

A Supervisor's salary is $2500 per annum and justifies full time service.

SANTA ANA **BUSINESS DIRECTORY**
LOOK HERE FOR **YOUR NEEDS**
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Expert body and fender repairs. Sport tops, side curtains, sedan decks, trimmings and auto glass replacements.
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SANTA ANA MOTOR PARTS & MACHINE WORKS.
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The most complete in Orange county. Re-boring, pin-fitting brake relining, drum truing, lathe work, clutch rebuilding piston finishing, fuel pump service. Press work. Main bearing bored. Flywheel gears installed.

BUILDING MATERIALS Ph. 911
VAN DIEN-YOUNG CO.—Office and Yards, 508 E. 4th
Heavy Trucking—Rock & Sand—Cement, Steel, Metal Lath Lime, Plaster, Brick, Stucco. Sewer Pipe, etc. Building materials from the ground up.

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Every garment entrusted to us passes a rigid inspection before it is sent back to you. We offer reliable, efficient methods, and economical price to render you complete cleaning services.

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118 EAST BISHOP ST. Free Estimates. Work Guaranteed.
Three-Year Control Service.
State and City License. Experienced Operators.
We Go Any Place in Orange County.

TYPEWRITERS Phone 1266
REMINGTON RAND INC., SALES & SERVICE
415 North Sycamore Street
Brand new Remington Portable Typewriter and desk combination for only $38.50 complete. Carrying case and touch method instruction book included. Terms $3 down and $3 monthly.

WEATHER

Unsettled tonight and Sunday; local thundershowers over mountains and morning fogs near coast; no change in temperature; gentle northwest wind off coast.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Knox & Stout)

Today

High, 84 at 11 a. m., low, 67 at 7:30 a. m.

Yesterday

High, 86 at 2 p. m.; low 66 at 1 a. m.

TIDE TABLE

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Aug. 15	2:16	8:34	1:49	7:53
	-0.7	4.5	1.7	6.3
Aug. 16	2:47	9:00	2:27	8:29
	-0.5	4.7	1.5	6.1

SUN AND MOON

Aug. 15
Sun rises 5:13 a. m.; sets 6:38 p.m.
Moon rises 3:49 a.m.; sets 5:43 p.m.

Aug. 16
Sun rises 5:14 a. m., sets 6:37 p.m.
Moon rises 4:51 a.m.; sets 6:16 p.m.

Aug. 17
Sun rises 5:14 a. m.; sets 6:36 p. m.
Moon rises 5:50 a. m.; sets 6:46 p. m.

Weather forecast for tonight and Sunday, Aug. 15-16:

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION: Fair and mild tonight and Sunday; fog night and morning; moderate west wind.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA: Fair tonight and Sunday but fog on coast and local thunderstorms over southern Sierra Nevada; slightly cooler interior tonight; gentle changebale winds off coast.

SIERRA NEVADA: Fair tonight and Sunday but scattered afternoon thundershowers over southern ranges; little change in temperature; gentle variable winds.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY: Fair tonight and Sunday; slightly cooler tonight; southern wind.

SANTA CLARA VALLEY: Fair tonight and Sunday but fog in early morning, normal temperature; northwest wind.

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY: Fair tonight and Sunday; slightly cooler tonight; northwest wind.

The outlook in the Far Western states for the coming week is for fair but afternon thunderstorms over mountains of plateau region and Southern California; temperatures normal to slightly above normal.

TEMPERATURTS ELSEWHERE

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—Temperatures taken at 8 a. m. today are given out by the U. S. weather bureau at Los Angeles, as follows:

Boston	70	Minneapolis	72
Chicago	74	New Orleans	80
Denver	64	New York	74
Des Moines	76	Phoenix	84
El Paso	72	Pittsburgh	74
Helena	60	Salt Lake City	64
Kansas City	84	San Francisco	54
Los Angeles	64	Seattle	56
Tampa	78		

Birth Notices

MORRISON—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde O. Morrison, 610 East Walnut street, at Sargeant Maternity hospital, Aug. 13, a son.

WASHBURN—To Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Washburn, Los Alamitos, at Orange County hospital, Aug. 15, a daughter.

Death Notices

CARLISLE—Homer Carlisle, 26, died this morning. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Dorothy Carlisle, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Carlisle, 828½ Orange avenue; a sister, Mrs. Opal Gould, Los Angeles; six brothers, Dura, Getie, Johnny, Lloyd, Roscoe and James, Santa Ana; and an aunt, Mrs. Della Crawley, San Juan Capistrano. Announcement of services will be made later by the Winbigler mortuary, 609 N. Main street.

Intentions to Wed

Tony Guzman, 21, Lula Gomez, 18, Torrance.

Harry C. Benefiel, 67, Nellie Ann Clem, 67, Long Beach.

Thornton Edwin Deering, 22, Dolores Alberta Baughan, 18, Long Beach.

Joseph Drimak, 27, Dorothy Mignon Weaver, 29, Minneapolis, Minn.

Wilbur W. Lonie, 31, Maywood; Thelma Spring Ream, 18, Los Angeles.

Joe Martino, 21, Clara Ferne Hanson, 18, Inglewood.

Frank Mosk, 44, Grace French, 45, Los Angeles.

Douglas William Olson, 22, Redlands; Virginia June Rodgers, 19, Riverside.

Charles Edgar Rose, 44, Cora Warner, 34, Los Angeles.

James Milton Smithwick, 52, Portland, Ore.; Leila Matilda Scott, 42, Ottawa.

Robert Lindboe Severtson, 25, Marjorie Frances Wright, 25, Los Angeles.

Michael J. Timko, 33, Velma May Lemon, 29, Inglewood.

Frank Southey Whittington, 45, Edna M. Williams, 30, Los Angeles.

Harry Gillies Whitney, 31, Rt. 2, box 306, Santa Ana; Dorothy Abbott, 29, 111 Orange Grove, Tustin.

John Luis Nestor, 37, Long Beach; Helen Appold Sayre, 29, La Jolla.

Cary Durst Watson, 19, 544 N. Grand, Orange; Wanda Louise Norman, 17, 945 W. Highland, Santa Ana.

Marriage Licenses

Guadalupe Lopez, 17, Rt. 4, box 490; Phyllis Elizondo, 18, 114 French, Santa Ana.

Robert Sampson Burns, 22, Huntington Park; Ethel Wain, 19, Bell.

Ralph V. Mele, 28, Wilmington; Alta Magee, 25, Long Beach.

Robert Daniel McNally, 22, Lillian Irene Warner, 23, Los Angeles.

Raymond Britte, 30, Ruth Louise Salimbene, 33, Los Angeles.

Desmond Hurley, 34, Wilmington; Edith Yoder, 38, Moneta.

Celso Molina, 38, Santa Fe Depot, Santa Ana; Aurora M. Beltran, 19, Delhi.

Reuben Wesley Clemens, 44, Rt. 1, box 236, Huntington Beach; Clara Dell Rawlins, 31, Hermosa Beach.

Mary Elizabeth Ruddock, 34, Los Angeles; Mary Elizabeth Rudock, 34, Los Angeles.

Rudolph Ruhnau, 55, Santa Barbara; Inga Severine Sandell, 52, Spokane, Wash.

Max Kay Rose, 33, Mabelle Bassett, 28, Los Angeles.

W. Smith Hamilton, 49, Belle Rachel, 37, Los Angeles.

Charles Estes Gish, 20, 623 Garfield, Santa Ana; Mary Vilora Maynard, 18, Rt. 1, box 181, Orange.

Earl Leland Husted, 23, Cora Belle Wilkins, 26, Los Angeles.

Karl Mott Klinger, 46, Marion Ada Blake, 37, Van Nuys.

Wilford G. Conner, 26, Leola Ruth Bodenhofer, 20, Los Angeles.

Benjamin Andrew Freeney, 50, Lola B. Meadows, 42, Azusa.

Thomas Aubrey Tuttle, 29, Eleanor Jean Oviatt, 27, Long Beach.

William Robert Jones, 26, Los Angeles; Velma Doris Cole, 26, Wilmar.

John Cameron Watt, 43, Eleanor Florence Holst, 35, Los Angeles.

Robert Walker Senseney, 21, Adella Stevenson Corbridge, 21, Long Beach.

Divorces Asked

Lena Shook from Grover C. Shook, extreme cruelty.

Beautiful Melrose Abbey
Provides a modern and reverent method of interment.
Very desirable crypts $135 to $395.
Niches $20 to $100.
Complete information gladly given without obligation.
Liberal terms—phone Orange 131—101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

FOR FLOWERS
—THE—
Bouquet Shop
409 North Broadway. Ph. 1990

'QUARANTINE' SLAPPED ON BEACH AREA

Broken Outfall Sewer Pollutes Half-Mile; Repairs Defeated

Ocean breezes are recommended by physicians as invigorating. Each day during the summer months thousands of visitors breathed deeply of the sparkling air, gulping down quantities of health with each inhalation.

Except near the spot where the Santa Ana river empties into the ocean, where residents are prohibited from breathing at all, by county order.

Nearly a half-mile of residences along the ocean front are within a "quarantined" area, placed under a county health department ban because of breakage of the outfall sewer line, and owners of those houses are becoming tired of unhealthy breezes, wafted throughout the day and night from the broken line.

Signs Warn Public

Signs posted along the roadway and the beach warn chance visitors that "this surf is polluted with sewage. Dangerous to swim." Other signs state that a watchman is on duty and that poison gas is present in the vicinity.

Outfall sewer officials have been trying desperately to repair the break for the past 60 days. The line was parted when a fishing barge dragged anchor across the pipe and removed three sections. Since that time contractors have been defeated time and time again in their efforts to replace the sections, by high water.

Work Hampered

The three joints were broken at the breaker line, the most critical place, because workers are continually hampered by waves, even with the present modern pile-driving equipment being used on the project.

State health authorities and the county health department are cooperating with outfall sewer officials in maintaining a patrol on the beach and in applying chlorine to the sewage before it empties into the ocean, both to disinfect the discharge and to keep down the stench. Residents of the area have been contacted individually and have had the problem explained to them.

But they still don't like the sea breezes.

Half-Minute News Stories

(By Associated Press)

WOMAN'S PLACE IS AT HOME

KNOXVILLE, Tenn.—A softball game between the girls' teams of two industrial plants ended in a free-for-all.

City Judge R. A. Mynatt imposed suspended fines on three of the 20 girls brought before him, and then delivered this opinion on baseball for women:

"It's a shame for young ladies like you to fight. You've got no business playing baseball. You ought to go home after work. The men who acquiesce in it are the ones who ought to be fined."

* * *

TIMES A 'WASTIN', HENRY?

POCATELLO, Idaho. — After many telephone calls unofficial calculators of the state's primary election reached the wife of a precinct judge in a remote section of Southeastern Idaho.

The election returns? No, she was sorry she didn't have them. She didn't think Henry had counted the votes yet.

"He's out plowing and has the ballots in his overalls pocket," she explained. Further inquiry disclosed Henry in a field 10 miles from the nearest telephone.

POLICE REPORTS

The following information was taken from today's reports on file at the Santa Ana police department:

Farm Advisor Harold Wahlberg and Loren Wagner came to the police station for a discussion last night after Wagner had assertedly used emphatic language when Wahlberg cautioned him against driving fast. Both left peacefully after a talk with Assistant Chief Harry Fink.

Mrs. C. B. Haynes, 326 West Eighteenth street, complained of unnecessary noise near her home last night. Police found two small children skating on the sidewalk.

Mrs. Elizabeth Strong 1715 North Ross street, reported "dirt thieves" had been excavating in her garden again last night. She can't quite figure out what they want with it, but soil from her yard has been taken before, she said.

Police were attempting to locate Jess P. Mickle, 41, 1716 West Seventeenth street, today after his wife reported he had been missing for several days.

Yesterday's city court traffic fines: Parking—Harley Asari, $1; Willard Smith, jr., $1; speeding—Edward Forbes, $5; John J. Paul, $8; Albert Canwel, $8; John P. Danielson, $8; Louis H. Hill, $6; George Lee, $10; Joe T. McGee, $6.

Funeral Notice

SHAW—Funeral services for Caroline Jane Shaw, who died at her home Aug. 13, will be held at 2 p. m. Monday in the Chapel of Brown and Wagner Funeral home, 116 West Seventeenth street, with the Rev. Albert E. Kelly officiating. Burial will be in Westminster Memorial Park cemetery.

Victim of 'Chain Murder'



Raoul Louis Cherbourgh (left)), 36-year-old seaman, was identified by police officers from fingerprints as the man whose nude body was found wrapped in chains near the Dumbarton bridge across lower San Francisco bay. At right, Deputy Coroner John Lowman of Oakland, Calif., holds the heavy chains that bound and weighted down the body. Authorities termed the case murder and arrested a suspect. (Associated Press Photos)

WPA CHORISTERS PROTEST ENFORCED APPEARANCES

BOSTON, (AP)—An attorney representing a group of discharged WPA actors took to Washington today their charges of enforced performance by youthful actresses at a private stag party and enforced appearance over private radio programs.

He was Harry Lewin and he announced he had taken his case directly to Harry L. Hopkins, federal works progress administrator.

The stories the discharged actors told him, he said, included one of several girls who, instructed to report to a hotel room for a "style show" found on arrival "a lot of federal men drinking liquor."

They were ordered into an adjoining room to change costumes, they averred, and later compelled to parade before the men.

Others charged, Lewin asserted, they were dispatched to do bits on private radio programs for which they received no remuneration.

To their tale of alleged discrimination and unwarranted dismissal, Leonard Gallagher, federal theater director in Massachusetts, asserted that, faced with the necessity of cutting 42 actors from the force of 900 last June, those adjudged least competent were dropped.

"Five or six complained and asked for a hearing," he said. "Nothing was said then about the charges made today. The hearing was simply on the question of their professional ability."

Adkinson Putting in Long Hours on Campaign; Watson Plans to Use Newspaper Ads

Clyde Watson of Orange is planning a big "putsch" through the newspapers in his campaign for the Democratic nomination to the state assembly, and as for Ray Adkinson, campaigning for the Democratis and Republican nomination for congress—"somebody just ought to follow him for a while."

Adkinson says his campaign is in full swing now, and about the most outstanding thing about it is the time it takes. He is up at 6 a. m., he says, and gets to bed at 1 a. m. That's campaigning.

Adkinson is speaking at as many places as he can between now and Aug. 25, in all three counties of the district every night, he says, and sometimes more often than that.

But he is building his campaign on friendship, and on acquaintances he has made during some years in public service in the schools of Orange county.

But in the main, it's contacts, contacts and more contacts that he is banking on to push him over the top.

Clyde Watson plans to make the big push of his campaign for Democratic nomination to the state assembly with newspaper advertising.

He has ruled out windshield stickers and window cars, usual stand-bys of candidates, and has made no house-to-house canvass. Instead, he's been making appearances and talks before clubs and other groups.

"The legislature for the past two years has been looking for new ways to raise taxes," he states. "I think it's time to work on the other end." He believes many state commissions can be eliminated.

He favors more stringent citrus standardization laws to keep poor fruit off the eastern markets, and further protection of game preserves.

SLUGS SUITOR, KILLS SELF

WESTMINSTER, Md. (AP)—Miss Grace Lippy, 30, plunged to her death today from a third story window after, Deputy Sheriff Walter Shipley said, she had slugged her suitor with a hatchet and tried to hang herself.

Deputy Shipley said John Hyde, a stone quarry worker of near New Windsor, whom the official described as the man with whom Miss Lippy "kept company," summoned him to the woman's apartment and told him what had happened. Hyde's injuries were not critical.

90 DAYS MORE IN JAIL

Because he violated terms of a previous probation in being sentenced for assault and battery, Andres Astorga, 46, El Modena, must serve 90 days more in the county jail. Justice of the Peace D. T. Hayden of Tustin township committed him this morning.

MINERS CAUGHT IN CAVE-IN

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont., (AP)—Three miners working on the 2700-foot level of the Lake Shore gold mine were buried today in a cave-in. They were believed to be alive.

Two others escaped.

Names of the entombed men were given as John Bottrell, the shift boss; Jack Casey and William Morgan.

Mining experts estimated it would take about three days to extricate the men from the debris of fallen rock. Rescue squads began to work frantically in an endeavor to reach them.

ATTEND BALLET

Mrs. M. B. Wellington, Mrs. Loyal King, Mrs. W. Bradford Hellis and Mrs. C. R. Browning drove to Hollywood Thursday evening to see the Adolf Bohm ballet at Hollywood bowl.

Plenty of 'No-No' Rules Laid Down on Ducks This Season

While you're oiling up the Big Bertha for deer, don't forget about duck season.

Deer may be shot—if they can be found—beginning tomorrow half an hour before sunrise. But duck season is coming.

Nov. 1 is the starting date for California, according to a ruling today by the department of agriculture. Ducking season lasts exactly one month.

Too many ducks are being shot, and the only thing the department can do about it is shorten the season. So it closes down this year on Nov. 30.

Californians can shoot only certain kinds. Redheads (ducks), canvasbacks, and Atlantic brants are on the no-no list. Baiting, live decoys, sink boxes, and batteries are taboo. Seven a. m. to 4 p. m. is the time limit, and repeating shotguns must hold not more than three shells at once. Also, guns larger than 10-gauge are prohibited.

DR. CROAL
DENTIST
Phone 2885 For Appointment
New Location: 410½ North Main

BURGLARS GET $60.50 LOOT FROM HOME

Burglars in two Santa Ana homes hit a .500 average last night. They made away with $60.50 worth of bills and checks at one house, and ransacked the other without stealing anything.

H. R. Noble, 1416 Spurgeon street, reported burglars entered his bedroom window by standing on a box, and took two purses from the dresser while the family chatted in an adjoining room. One purse contained $40 in currency, and the other contained 50 cents in cash and $20 in oil company checks.

Mrs. W. D. Baker, 618 French street, told police a burglar had pried open a window and ransacked her house while she was absent between 7 and 10 p. m., but said she did not believe anything was gone.

Form Landon Club In Precinct 39

Formation of a Landon-Knox Republican club was effected last night in Santa Ana precinct 39 at the home of A. A. May, 730 South Birch street. Organizers of the club were Willard Lake, E. V. S. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Prince, Mrs. Charles Pritchard, Irma H. May and Arthur A. May.

Mr. May was elected president and Walter Prince secretary, and plans were discussed for the coming campaign.

LINDBERGHS IN ENGLAND

LYMPNE, Eng., (AP)—Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh landed at the airdrome here today after a flight from Copenhagen in their private airplane.

The Port of Missing Men

The following names of missing persons are furnished The Journal through the courtesy of the bureau of identification at the sheriff's office.

Ed Winkler, please get in touch with the California Highway patrol office in Sacramento. They have an important message for you.

Tom E. Fuller, please call your office in Pasadena at once.

Charles Hutchison, your disappearance from Van Nuys has been reported to police. Please get in touch with your relatives there immediately.

Marisse Cornell, your parents are very much worried over your continued absence from San Diego. Please get in touch with them at once.

Charles H. Smith, your disappearance from San Diego has been reported to police. Please get in touch with your parents at once, and they will arrange for your return.

Dr. H. A. Ballagh, friends in Bakersfield report you have been absent for several days, and are afraid you have met with foul play. Please get in touch with the nearest sheriff's office at once.

Ernest McMillan, your parents are grief-stricken over your disappearance from Bakersfield. Please communicate with the nearest police station at once, and arrangements will be made for your return.

G. O. P. Cites Rising Taxes Under F. D. R.; Recovery Emphasized by Democrats

The Journal conducts this forum so that its readers may receive full and authoritative information upon the issues of the presidential campaign. Horace C. Head, chairman of the county Democratic campaign committee, and B. Z. McKinney are in charge of that party's contributions. Howard Irwin, head of the Republican county central committee, and Dr. W. E. Dixon are contributing their party's articles.—Editor's note.

By THE DEMOCRATS

The impression is being made that big business is opposed to the New Deal. A large group of big business leaders are opposed to this administration, some of them because they are and have always been Republicans, and many of them because they cannot follow the same greedy practices as they have in the past, to rob the public and beat down their labor for their own enrichment.

From dividend declarations for the first quarter of 1936 reported by 32 of the principal American industrial and commercial corporations as published by the Standard Statistics company of New York, we learn that corporation dividends have been increased by nearly 300 per cent in the past three years. These dividends amounted to $75,535,000 the first quarter of this year, as compared with $38,383,000 for the first quarter of 1935 and $27,532,000 for the first quarter of 1933.

The Dividend Picture

For the first quarter of 1933, 15 of the companies paid dividends even though nearly all of them were operating at a loss. For that quarter General Motors dividends amounted to $13,219,000 as against this year's dividend of $24,094,000. Du Pont's amounted to $7,072,000 in 1933, as against $15,396,000 in 1936.

These dividends in 1933, however, were paid out of accumulated surplus, whereas the dividends of this year were paid out of the earnings. For instance the Anaconda Copper company which paid no dividend in 1933, paid the first quarter of this year $2,168,000; Western Electric which paid no dividend in 1933, paid $2,011,000 this quarter.

"Why Do They Squawk?"

It is difficult to understand why leaders of these corporations who are profiting so tremendously at the present time are not satisfied. It remains of us the old proverb, "the more a man has, the more he desires and covets."

There is another proverb that irrepressibly forces itself upon us, "don't kill the goose that lays the golden egg."

What is true in families is usually true in government—the one who receives the most benefit does the loudest squawking.

By THE REPUBLICANS

"Taxes," Governor Roosevelt proclaimed in 1932, "are paid in the sweat of every man who labors." This statement was made before the election, but like the 1932 Democratic platform it was forgotten after the inauguration.

Nevertheless, it is as true today as it was in the Colonial days, or when uttered. Yet, it spite of the known fact that 62 per cent of all federal taxes are paid by the common people, or working people, in indirect taxes, our government is spending at the rate of $1,000,000 per hour, over $19,000 every minute, and over $300 every second. It has been said, and truly, that the rich only pay from eight to 12 per cent of these taxes. The balance of them are paid by working people.

"What It Costs You"

When you got out of bed this morning, you got off sheets that cost four cents per pound in taxes. When you went to the bathroom to wash your hands, you paid 5 per cent for the soap you used, and you paid 5 per cent for the dentifrice or toothpaste you used to clean your teeth. When you went to your electric refrigerator for a drink of cold water, you paid 5 per cent upon this refrigerator. When you sat down to breakfast there was no visible cover charge, but nevertheless you paid 25 per cent taxes on the food you ate.

"That Staggering Debt"

May we remind you that the cost of lard has gone up 181 per cent, 18 per cent, milk 18 per cent, butter 31 per cent, vegetable shortening 23 per cent. Flour, the every day commodity used in every household, has advanced 70 per cent. Yet we hear so much about the redistribution of wealth. It is surely being distributed from the poor man to the wealthy.

On Mr. Roosevelt's economy program the cost of government has risen 92 per cent and with it the staggering indebtedness of $34,000,000,000. The per capita cost of government has risen from $114 in 1912 to $300 at the present time. In 1932, or beginning in 1933, it was $181 per capita.

This means that every person in the United States including every child, is indebted to his government $300. It further means that your income, your children's income, and their children's income is mortgaged for this amount until paid.

(To Be Continued Monday)

MEXICO AND U. S. SETTLE CLAIMS

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Representatives of the United States and Mexico tackled today what they hope is the final phase of an attempt to settle over $700,000,000 of long-pending general claims between the two countries.

Benito Flores, special claims arbitration commissioner for Mexico, arrived with a staff of assistants, and he and Oscar W. Underwood, jr., the United States commissioner, went to work on a mass of data that extends back to 1867.

Under a 1934 convention, the commissioners must file a joint report before next Aug. 1. Upon that detailed statement it is hoped to base a lump sum settlement or an agreement otherwise to dispose of the several thousand remaining cases resulting from crime, violence and other causes on both sides of the Rio Grande.

Such an "en bloc" settlement was reached April 24, 1934, on 3176 so-called special claims with a net total of $206,661,867.12. Mexico settled for $5,448,020.14, or 2.6362 cents on the dollar—the average of agreements with several European countries.

Two annual installments of $500,000 already have been paid by Mexico.

The special claims grew out of damage from revolts in Mexico between 1910 and 1920, when Gen. John J. Pershing and Pancho Villa were in the headlines. To determine the share of each American claimant, a special Mexican claims commission of three, headed by Edgar E. Witt, has been at work for 11 months.

FOR A *Different* VACATION
Try Marvelous Mt. Lowe!



This year enjoy a really unusual vacation! Take a trip up to the sky . . . climb a mountain by rail! A truly memorable vacation awaits you at marvelous Mt. Lowe.

A new experience—a thrilling ride up the famous Incline Railway . . . a unique 3½-mile Mountain Trolley trip over Circular Bridge, thru Granite Gate and around 127 curves to charming Mt. Lowe Tavern and its 40 cottages.

See the wonderful 2,000 square mile panoramas from Inspiration Point . . . at night, a most spectacular electrical display of 56 cities ablaze with millions of sparkling lights.

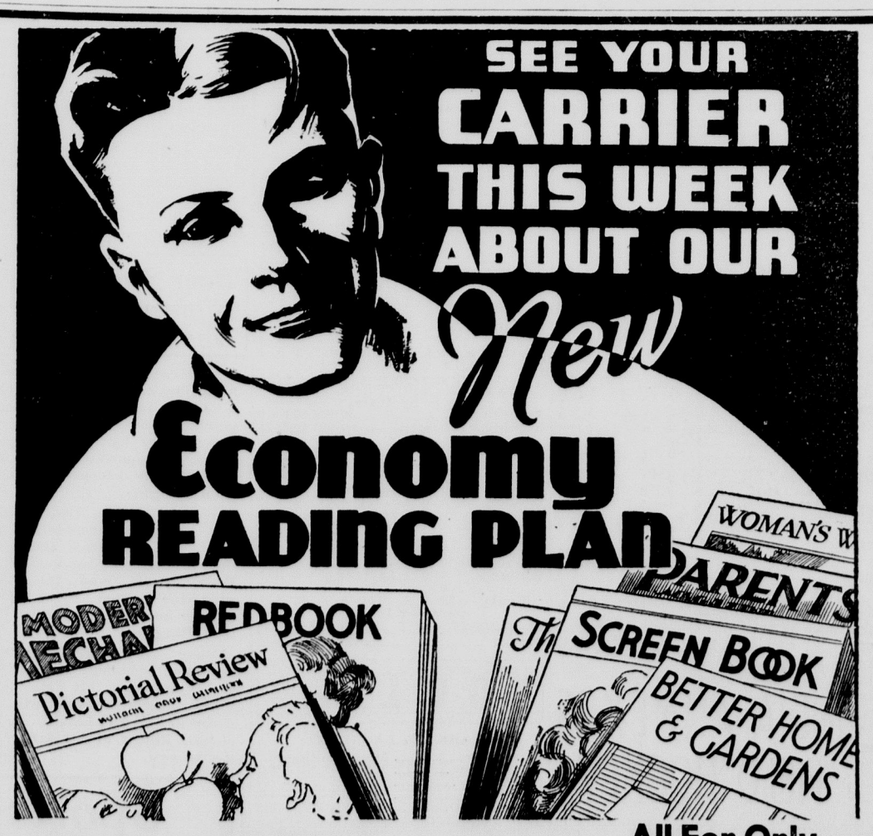
Mile-high sports and diversions . . . guest frolics, dancing, entertainment . . . new Rustic Cocktail Nook and Bar. Why not try an overnight outing, a week, or a longer vacation at this world-famous mile-high resort—you'll like it!

Special Low Overnight Rates—including roundtrip fare, full-course dinner, room in Tavern and breakfast.

Three Trains Daily—from Sixth and Main St. Sta., L. A., at convenient hours. Extra trains Sat., Sun., holidays.

$1.50 ROUND TRIP FROM LOS ANGELES **$1.25 FROM PASADENA**

MT. LOWE RESORT
PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY
E. T. BATTEY, Agent Phone 27



Your Choice of
3 Famous Magazines
(for Period Specified in List)
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One From Group "A" and Two From Group "B"

GROUP "A"
Select any ONE of these

Redbook	1 yr.
Young America	52 wks.
Modern Mechanix & Inventions	1 yr.
Parents' Mag.	1 yr.
Judge	1 yr.
Delineator	1 yr.
Real America	1 yr.
Flower Grower	1 yr.
Screenland	1 yr.
Christian Herald	1 yr.
Radio News	6 mos.
Review of Reviews	6 mos.
House & Garden	6 mos.
Child Life	6 mos.

GROUP "B"
Select Any TWO of These

American Boy	1 yr.
Sunset	2 yrs.
Better Homes and Gardens	1 yr.
Screen Play	1 yr.
Junior Home (for Mothers)	1 yr.
Romantic Stories	1 yr.
Pictorial Review	1 yr.
Movie Classic	1 yr.
True Confessions	1 yr.
Silver Screen	1 yr.
Sports Afield	1 yr.
Pathfinder	52 wks.
Woman's World	2 yrs.
Household Mag.	2 yrs.
Home Arts-Needlecraft	2 yrs.

3 Magazines in All

AMERICA COPS OLYMPIC SWIM TITLE

Stars Overwhelm Olive, 13-5, Annex Title

Column Left —By— PAUL WRIGHT

PIXLEY REPORT FALSE

HUNTING AND SOFTBALL

Ray Pixley, Fullerton's plugging pedal-pusher who gained fame and cash with a sixth at Indianapolis, and then turned to midget-car racing, is no longer in a New York hospital.

The Orange county speedster recently met with an accident at Madison Square Garden in the big city, but the report that he received a broken jaw and fractured skull, was a false alarm.

"Just a few burns and bruises from skidding too fast on the track with a midget car on top of me," Ray wrote friends here.

Other racing news: Kelly Petillo, the 1935 champion who did not choose to run at Indianapolis this year, is reported to be planning to open the famed Ascot speedway in Los Angeles after running of the Minneola classic in New York in October. . . . Rex Mays, Riverside's "Reckless Rocket," who has been campaigning in the east, visited relatives in Fullerton the other day. . . . West coast drivers have not been doing so well in the eastern circuit. Pixley and Mays were counted out with early injuries. Frank McGurk is recuperating from appendicitis. Floyd Roberts has a broken leg, sustained in a crack-up with "Doc" MacKenzie. . . .

MacKenzie was married in an eastern hospital, with Roberts serving as best man from an adjoining bed.

* * *

Wedding bells will ring out in October for George Preble, Santa Ana's stellar second-baseman, and Miss Martha Wallingford, 'tis rumored.

* * *

The Tuckers—Paul and Clarence—and Harold Mathews left today on a deer-hunting trip into San Diego county.

* * *

The Journal's back-shop boys, beaten twice by other printers, probably will bite the dust again tomorrow when they question the softball superiority of The Journal's editors, reporters and advertising men in a game at San Clemente . . . the staff is picnicking, but it probably will be no picnic for the printers in chasing the hits of their rivals. . . . Bob Guild, manager of the pencil-pushers, will be sadly disappointed unless his team wins by seven or eight runs.

* * *

Jack Afflerbaugh, manager of the Los Angeles county fair, reports the races at Pomona Sept. 12 to Oct. 4 will have a modern electrically-controlled totalizator board, flashing to the public the payoff on each horse . . . the board, 100 feet long and nearly 15 feet above ground, will be erected in centerfield opposite the grandstand.

Portland Halted By Acorns, 8-4; Seattle Climbs

By the Associated Press

A couple of pitchers and an Italian with a now-famous name conspired last night to make the Pacific Coast league fight closer and more exciting among embattled first division teams.

Oakland's fighting Acorns, aided by Wee Willie Ludolph, their stringbean pitcher, knocked over the league-leading Portland Beavers, 8-4. The skyrocketing San Diego Padres, with Dick Ward in the box and Vince DiMaggio on a batting spree, subdued the San Francisco Missions, 5-1.

The loss dropped Portland to within a game and a half of Seattle, which grabbed a 9-5 verdict from Sacramento, while the victory placed San Diego within 2½ games of first place.

DiMaggio, brother of the prize New York Yankees' outfielder, accounted for four San Diego runs. Only seven times were the Reds able to connect solidly with Ward's high, hard one.

Ludolph checked the hard-hitting Beavers with nine hits, to win his 18th game of the year.

Heartened by the announcement that Manager Dutch Ruether will be back on the coaching lines next week, Seattle handed Sacramento a thorough drubbing and stayed in the thick of the flag chase.

Four Seal errors and timely hitting by Los Angeles enabled Jack Salveson to get his 16th victory of the season, 7-3. Manager Lefty O'Doul left Ed Stutz in the box, although he was belabored for six runs in the first four innings. Steve Messner hit a homer and double to bat in four Angel runs. Joe Marty got three hits for the Seals.

How's Fishing?

NEWPORT BEACH.—Stirred up water here yesterday was blamed for poor fishing results. A few barracuda and two or three white sea bass per man were all that were reported caught.

Wrestling Last Night

By the Associated Press

NORTH BERGEN, N. J.—Joe Cox, 228, Kansas City, threw George Koverly, 208, Hollywood, 19:29.

In Japan, amateur baseball games attract crowds of 50,000 persons.

ROD BALLARD DRIVES IN SIX RUNS

Anaheim's Upset Over H. B. Brings Second Half Crown Here

NATIONAL NIGHTBALL LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
Santa Ana	11	1	.917
Orange	7	5	.583
Huntington Beach	7	5	.583
Anaheim	6	6	.500
Westminster	3	9	.250
Olive	2	10	.167

Results Last Night

Santa Ana 13, Olive 5.
Anaheim 9, Huntington Beach 5.
Orange 7, Westminster 2.

Bespectacled Rod Ballard, the graceful centerfielder, emerged from his batting slump to drive in six runs that enabled Santa Ana's Stars to make the Olive Mohawks bite the dust, 13 to 5, in a wild nightball spectacle here last night.

Ballard, of course, was not the whole show, because Jack Dugan had one of his erratic nights and was the victim of 18 base-knocks. Most of the Stars were red-hot with the willow, but it was Ballard who ignited the rally, and it was Ballard who took the life out of Olive.

The victory, coupled with Huntington Beach's 9-5 upset by Anaheim, installed Santa Ana has second-half champion. The Stars are four games ahead of the field with only three assignments—with Anaheim, Westminster and Orange—remaining on their schedule.

Stars Load Bases

Dugan disposed of the Stars 1-2-3 before plunging into a shaky second. George Preble and Tommy Young led off with singles, but Jim Coates and Nan Coots fanned. Ben Koral walked to fill the bases. Ballard had a chance to be a hero—and was. Working the count to 3-2, he slammed a hard one into leftfield. Preble and Young scored before the ball could be fielded by Randolph Bell, who pegged sharply to Ward Shelton as Koral rounded third. Koral scored when Catcher Joe Wallin dropped Sheldon's wild peg and Ballard came home, too, but was ordered back to third for some unknown reason. The five-run assault continued with Tom Denney's single to left, Al Reboin's bunt and "Doc" Smith's hard double to right center.

Ballard's double, following singles by Young and Koral, netted two more runs in the third. Santa Ana's 7-0 lead demoralized the Olive club, which was getting exactly nowhere against Coates' pitching. Jim held Ben Gelker's white-clad lads scoreless until after Santa Ana had figured in another sensational spree in the sixth, with doubles by Smith and Coates and singles by Denney, Reboin and Coots netting four runs for a 11-0 lead.

Sheldon Gets Homer

Olive put on a driving finish that would have been breath-taking in a close game. Pitcher Dugan drove in his club's first run with a single to left, scoring Roy Hahne, who had singled and advanced on Irwin Foltz' walk. Two other singles by Ward Sheldon and Frank Bath ended a three-run rally.

Third-Baseman Sheldon provided a thrill in the last of the ninth by blasting a scorcher down the first-base lines for a home run scoring Foltz ahead of him.

Anaheim comes here Tuesday night.

SANTA ANA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Denney, lf	6	2	3	1	0	0
Reboin, rf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Smith, ss	5	1	2	0	2	0
Preble, 2b	4	1	1	4	2	0
Young, 3b	5	2	2	2	1	0
Coots, 1b	4	2	1	7	1	0
Coates, p	5	0	3	0	0	0
Koral, c	4	2	1	12	1	0
Ballard, cf	5	2	3	1	0	0
Zaby, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	44	13	18	27	7	0

OLIVE	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Sheldon, 3b	5	1	2	4	1	1
F. Bath, ss	4	0	2	2	1	0
Bell, lf-p	4	0	1	2	0	0
Wallin, c	4	0	1	5	1	0
Gunther, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Hahne, 1b	4	1	1	7	0	1
Foltz, 2b	3	2	1	3	2	0
Stucker, rf-lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
J. Dugan, p-rf	4	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	36	5	9	27	7	2

Score by Innings

Santa Ana	0	5	2	0	4	0	0	2	x	13
Olive	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	2	5

Summary

Home run—Sheldon. Two-base hits, Smith 2, Ballard 2, Coates, Foltz. Struck out—by Coates 10, by Dugan 4. Bases on balls—off Coates 2, off Dugan 2, off Bell 1. Passed balls—Wallin 3, Koral 1. Umpires—Art Sullivan and Wayne Nelson.

INDIA ANNEXES FIELD HOCKEY

BERLIN, (AP)—India won the Olympic field hockey championship today by beating Germany, 8-1, in the final.

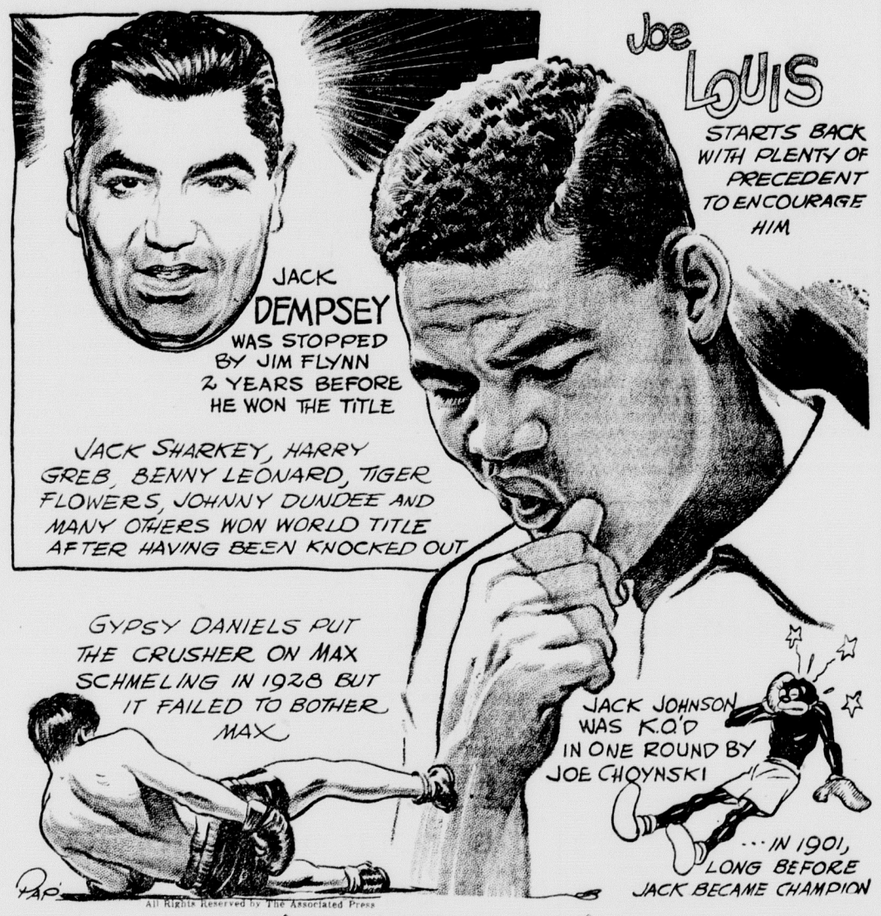
Germany put up a great fight in the first half, holding the crack India team to a 1-0 lead, but the winners went wild in the last half and scored seven goals.

Holland, who yesterday defeated France, took third place.

Sixty-two runners signed for the 1936 Olympic 100-meter dash—the largest entry list for any track or field event. The marathon followed with 55.

Daniel J. Ferris, the A. A. U. secretary-treasurer, has been with the organization 30 years.

Brown Bomber 'Set' for Comeback Tuesday Night



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ANAHEIM AND ORANGE WIN WITH EASE

Nineteen hits off Bill McKinley, Huntington Beach's third-baseman who is filling in for Twirler Louie Neva, wrapped up a 9-5 nightball victory for Anaheim's Valencias in the Oiler park last night.

It was Huntington Beach's fifth setback of the second half, and enabled Orange's hustling Cubs to regain a tie for the runner-up position by "grounding", Westminister's Aviators, 7-2, at Orange.

Huntington Beach's first-half champions are not deeply concerned over their defeats, and feel confident they will regain their old-time form with the return of the great Neva from Lindsay. Manager Joe Rodgers also will be back in the Oiler lineup next week to gird for the National league playoffs with Santa Ana's Stars, who clinched the second-half title by defeating Olive, 13-5, here last night.

Huntington Beach's five runs came in a rally off Wilbur Stinchfield in the sixth. Paul Neva featured the assault with a homer, scoring two ahead of him.

Tommy Lacy, the Santa Ana boy who patrols third base for Orange, clouted a home run following Ted Walker's triple in the seventh off Bruce Harnois of Westminster. Harnois went the entire route for Francis Penhall's Aviators.

Anaheim	AB	R	H
L.Daley,cf	6	1	4
Griffith,3b	6	2	1
Webb,rf	6	3	4
Higgins,1b	4	0	2
Comstock,ss	5	2	3
Kornder,2b	5	1	2
Sackett,lf	4	0	1
Wilcox,c	5	0	2
Stinchf'd,p	3	0	0
McDonnell,p	1	0	0
Totals	45	9	19

Huntington Beach	AB	R	H
Osborne,rf	5	0	1
Schuch'dt,cf	5	1	2
McKinley,p	5	1	3
E.Daley,c	5	0	1
Thlery,2b	4	1	1
Murray,3b	4	1	1
P.Neva,lf	4	1	2
Smith,1b	4	0	2
Brown,ss	3	0	0
Totals	39	5	13

Score by Innings

Anaheim	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	9
Huntington Beach	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	5

Westminster	AB	R	H
Hemus,ss	5	1	1
Harnois,p	5	0	2
M'tg'ery,1b	5	0	1
McNabb,2b	5	0	1
J.Hosack,lf	5	1	2
Sauers,3b	3	0	1
Lemon,c	3	0	0
Starkey,cf	4	0	2
R.Hosack,rf	4	0	1
Totals	39	2	11

Orange	AB	R	H
Rich'dson,rf	5	1	2
Lacy,3b	4	2	2
L.L'tfuss,1b	4	1	1
Struck,c	3	0	1
Gunther,cf	4	1	2
Walker,2b	3	2	2
Short,lf	3	0	1
W.L'tfuss,ss	3	1	1
Larimer,p	4	0	1
Totals	33	7	13

Score by Innings

Westminster	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Orange	4	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	x	7

BOWLING

CAREFUL LAUNDRY

C. Adams	165	132	176—473
C. Johnson	195	180	188—563
C. Conners	179	145	153—477
I. Adams	142	182	154—478
J. Mattram	155	156	207—518
Totals	836	795	878—2509

MAIN CAFETERIA

P. Kelley	163	147	141—451
H. Schlewter	167	182	148—497
J. Oakley	143	178	191—512
S. Gordon	190	179	179—548
T. Allan	150	197	203—550
Totals	813	883	862—2558

Fights Last Night

By the Associated Press

ATLANTIC CITY.—Paul Pirrone, 160, Cleveland, outpointed Joe Smallwood, 158, Lancaster, Pa., (8).

DULUTH, Minn.—Andy Puglisi, 157, Duluth, knocked out Cowboy Anderson, 151, Minneapolis, (3).

DETROIT.—Chuck Woods, 147, Detroit, outpointed Pat Murphy, 145, Chicago, (1).

Miss Lauderbach And Wetherell Off to St. Louis

Santa Ana's tennis sharks, Miss Marjorie Lauderbach of U. C. L. A. and Lewis Wetherell of U. S. C., were speeding eastward in separate parties today to compete in the National Public Parks net championships opening in St. Louis, Mo., Monday.

They gained the right to compete with starting showings in the Southern California eliminations in Los Angeles.

Miss Lauderbach, protege of Dick Skeen who predicts the title for her, is traveling with Elizabeth Deike of Pasadena, the defending champion who has lost twice to Miss Lauderback. They will play together in doubles.

Wetherell whose latest triumph came in the Santa Ana tennis club open, left from Los Angeles. He is expected to go far in the St. Louis tournament.

Lenglet Decisions Smith at Legion

HOLLYWOOD, (AP)—A hundred right-hand projectiles, exploding on the chin of Ford Smith, failed to knock out the Montanan but won Andre Lenglet of France a 10-round decision last night.

Lenglet, debuting at the Hollywood Legion stadium, captured seven rounds with jolting, clubbing right crosses to the head. Smith, never really in distress, was shaken up in the fourth, fifth and sixth sessions.

Baer Scored for Fighting 'Weak Opposition'

EUREKA, Calif., (AP)—The state boxing commission threw a hitch into the "comeback" campaign of Ex-Champion Max Baer today by questioning the ability of opposition scheduled to meet the Livermore lothario here tonight.

Willie Ritchie, inspector for the commission, ruled that Tony Souza of San Jose, Calif., was not a "suitable opponent" for Baer. Souza was the second gladiator named to meet the former heavyweight titlist in an exhibition here.

Baer has fought several matches recently in the West and Southwest, all against notably deficient opponents. His campaign was halted by the sudden illness of his father two weeks ago.

LOUIS TO BE EASY, SAYS SHARKEY

ORANGEBURG, N. Y., (AP)—That "terrible Sharkey man" is up to his old tricks again. He's going around here popping off about how he's going to annihilate Joe Louis in the Yankee stadium next Tuesday night.

He's the same old Jack Sharkey, cocky, self-assured, garralous and, most important of all, supremely confident. He has everybody in Orangeburg and the outlying districts wagering everything, even the plough and mule, on the outcome of next week's fisticuffs.

"Louis?" he snorted today. "What about him? Did he ever lick anybody who was worth a tinker's dam?

Bubbling With Confidence

"Baer was washed up wasn't he? Poor old Carnera was a joke. Paulino was brought in just to get the sucker money. The only man capable of giving him a test was Schmeling and you see what happened there.

"I'll just step out there when the bell rings, blast him with all I've got and then finish him up pretty much as I please. He's still a sucker for a right hand and will I feed him plenty of them?"

Everybody in camp agrees it depends on Jack's mental attitude the day of the fight.

"You know Jack," said a man who has been closely associated with him for years. "If he feels good, nobody can lick him. If he doesn't, he'll just shrug his shoulders and let it go at that."

One thing is certain. Sharkey has a reason for wanting to beat Louis and it isn't money. Except for Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey, old Jack probably has more dough salted away than any living fighter or ex-fighter.

"I started this comeback," he went on, "because I like to fight. I grew restless tending bar up there in Boston and living the easy life.

"I want to beat Louis because I am sick and tired of hearing everybody who comes into my tavern lecture me on what a great fighter he is. Personally, I don't think he is so hot. I saw him against Baer when he was supposed to be at his best. He didn't impress me. Then I saw Schmeling murder him and I said right away, 'There is a bird I can beat with one hand.' I'll show you, too."

Trained to a razor's edge and looking the picture of health, Sharkey only wishes the fight were scheduled tonight.

Sports Roundup

By EDDIE BRIETZ

NEW YORK, (AP)—Forty-seven officials have applied for jobs in the New York Giants-College all-star game here.

Most of them have offered to work without pay . . . looks now like the veteran Tom Thorpe will get the referee's post.

Columbia and Fordham are starting their annual football rivalry earlier than usual this fall. . . . Fordham has Southern Methodist booked for the Polo Grounds on Oct. 10, while just across the Harlem river Columbia will be tangling with Army. . . . No wonder Columbia is yelling the Fordham battle cry of one-dam, two-dam, three-dam, Fordham.

Frank Albertanti, famous Broadway press agent, who built up Max Schmeling, will try to do the same for the new American Professional football league. . . . Joe McCarthy is giving Lefty Gomez plenty of bull pen work these days. . . . George Caster of Portland, leading Coast league pitcher, is deputy sheriff in San Bernardino county, Calif. . . . The Athletics own him. . . . Jesse Owens is what the football coaches would call a real triple-threater. . . . It's a pity Jesse didn't take a few lessons in shot putting and left hand snatching. . . . Chances are he'd have won these events, to-

N. Y. ANNOYED BY CELLAR OUTFITS

Yankees Are Troubled By Athletics, Solons In Pennant March

By SID FEDER
Associated Press Sports Writer

This American league pennant chase would be much more of a pushover for Murderers' Row if the Yankees could only cut their second division "cousins" from Philadelphia and Washington off their schedule.

Whether the New York homicide squad, by losing three of its last four games, is finally in a slump remains to be seen, but there's no getting around the fact that the otherwise exploding Yankee bats have largely turned out to be duds against the Athletics and Senators.

A's Hit 17

While the second-place Cleveland Indians have been more or less a cinch to Gehrig and Company, losing 13 times to the Yankees so far this season, and the White Sox and Tigers have been nearly as easy, the Nats and A's, who should have been easy pickings, have been giving the most trouble.

The Senators invaded Yankee stadium last week-end and took two out of three from the pacesetters. Yesterday the Athletics continued where the Nats left off, giving the Yanks a lesson in heavy-hitting, with a 17-hit attack for a 10-to-5 victory.

Charley Ruffing was belted out for the second straight time, as the A's fired three homers, half a dozen doubles and eight singles.

Cubs, Giants Win

The Indians took advantage of the New York defeat to pick up a full game on the pace with a 12-10 triumph over the Browns. Thirty-five hits were smashed out, and 11 pitchers were called into action before it was over.

The Cubs and Giants, second and third-place holders in the National league, continued hot after the leading Cardinals, with victories over the Reds and Phillies, respectively.

The Cubs cashed in on 10 hits for a 7-5 victory to pull up to a half-game back of the Cards, while the Giants came through, 3-0, behind Clyde Castleman's nine-hit pitching. The Cards and Pirates were idle.

Lefty Grove returned to form and posted the best pitching performance of the day, a four-hit job with which the Red Sox shut out the Senators, 9-0. It was the lean portsider's 14th win of the campaign. The White Sox and Tigers were rained out.

GLENN MORRIS WILL MARRY

DENVER, (AP)—The Denver News in a copyrighted story today quoted Glenn Morris, Olympic decathlon champion and world record holder, as saying he would marry Miss Charlotte Edwards, 21-year-old school teacher, when he returns to Colorado from Berlin.

Miss Edwards, the paper said, admitted she was engaged to Morris but "we really hadn't set any date."

"Let me see where it says we are going to be married as soon as he gets to Denver," Miss Edwards requested.

"When does he get to Denver?" she asked quickly.

Miss Edwards' major was home economics when she and Glenn were students at Colorado State college in Fort Collins. She supervised Morris' diet when he decided to become the world's decathlon champion.

HOW THEY STAND

COAST LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
Portland	77	64	.546
Seattle	76	66	.535
San Diego	75	67	.528
Missions	73	69	.514
Oakland	74	68	.521
Los Angeles	70	71	.496
San Francisco	66	76	.465
Sacramento	57	87	.396

Yesterday's Results

Los Angeles, 7; San Francisco, 3.
Seattle, 9; Sacramento, 5.
Oakland, 8; Portland, 1.
San Diego, 5; Missions, 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	66	43	.606
Chicago	65	43	.602
New York	64	46	.582
Pittsburgh	56	53	.514
Cincinnati	52	57	.477
Boston	51	58	.468
Brooklyn	43	66	.394
Philadelphia	39	70	.358

Yesterday's Results

Brooklyn, 4; Boston, 2.
New York, 3; Philadelphia, 0.
Chicago, 7; Cincinnati, 5.
(Only Games Scheduled.)

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	72	37	.660
Cleveland	64	49	.566
Chicago	59	52	.532
Detroit	58	52	.527
Boston	58	54	.518
Washington	54	56	.491
St. Louis	40	71	.360
Philadelphia	38	72	.345

Yesterday's Results

Cleveland, 12; St. Louis, 10.
Philadelphia, 10; New York, 5.
Boston, 9; Washington, 0.

SPORT SLANTS by Pap

Joe Louis goes about the task of preparing for his Tuesday night bout with Jack Sharkey, in New York, with a grim determination that was missing when he worked in Lakewood before his defeat by Max Schmeling. He is determined to redeem himself. If Louis isn't in the best possible shape when the bell sends him into action against Sharkey, it will not be from lack of effort.

The big question of how the surprise defeat by Schmeling will affect Joe will be answered in his bout with Sharkey. Louis has his own ideas as to how the knockout will change his career. He insists it has made a better man of him. Schmeling punched some sense into his head, Joe says. He feels certain that he will never again underestimate an opponent no matter how soft a touch the rival appears. He's learned a valuable lesson there.

Did it make him a bit gun-shy? Louis thinks not. Other fighters with less natural equipment for the game have gone on to win championships after being counted out earlier in their careers. Louis is not given to worrying. He didn't worry before his defeat by Max and there is nothing to indicate that he will fret over what has happened in the past. His one thought seems to be to get in the best shape possible and resume his winning ways against Sharkey. A quick, decisive victory over the former heavyweight champion would prove an excellent tonic to the erstwhile Brown Bomber.

It might be interesting to recall a few of the fighters who went on to win championships despite early defeats. The very man Louis is getting ready to fight suffered a couple of knockouts—one at the hands of Romero Rojas and another by Jack Dempsey—on his way to the heavyweight throne. So did Max Schmeling. In 1928 when Max was little more than a novice at the ring game Gypsy Daniels stopped him in the first round.

Jack Dempsey is rated one of the greatest of all heavyweight titleholders. Yet Jack's record shows that Jim Flynn knocked him out in one round in 1917, a couple of years before he took the championship from Jess Willard. Jack Johnson's record shows a first-round knockout, too. Joe Choynski stopped him in 1901 at Galveston, Tex.

ESCONDIDO'S GIRLS PLAY AT ORANGE

The Orange Lionettes, who carry seven members of the Santa Ana Girls' league on their roster, will play Escondido's softball queens in a game on the Orange city park grounds at 8 o'clock tonight.

It will be the second start of the season for Manager Oscar Stutheit's club, sponsored by the Orange Lions. His girls overwhelmed the Dixon Chevies of Los Angeles 17-6, early this week, but they anticipate greater opposition tonight.

Escondido extended San Diego's Kraemers, 6-4 and 5-4, in bitterly-fought games, and San Diego rates as one of the strongest entries in the Southern California tournament in Los Angeles next month. The southerners feature the Hoffman sisters—Sally, Agnes and Iva.

Orange's probable starting lineup: Elsie Kokx, p; Phyllis Farquhar, c; Ruth Lee, 1b; Betty Bergen, 2b; Gertrude Amling, ss; Wilma Potter, 3b; Flora Mae Carter, lf; Verna Henry, cf; and Margaret Kinney, rf; with Ester Meyer, Mary Perkins and Dorothy Peister in relief.

The Roosevelt raceway on Long Island will have a public announcing system mounted on a 75-foot tower. Nineteen sound projectors will broadcast information to the crowds.

JAPAN LOSES TO U. S. MEN 83 TO 77

Holland Extends Women 55 to 52½ in Closing Events at Berlin

BERLIN, (AP)—Japan captured two of the last three championships in the Olympic men's swimming competition today, but failed to overhaul the United States for the unofficial team title.

The Nipponese picked up 33 points in winning both the 200-meter breast stroke and 1500-meter free style titles, but surrendered team honors to the United States, 83 points to 77.

Despite a brilliant record-smashing victory by Rita Mastenbroek of Holland in the 400-meter free style final, representing her third gold medal conquest, the American girls successfully defended team honors, finishing the seven-event program with an aggregate of 55 points to 52½ for the Dutch girls.

Knocked staggering by the Nipponese's exploits at Los Angeles four years ago, Americans brought to a successful conclusion carefully plotted preparations during the intervening years.

Although the sons of Nippon garnered the lion's share of points in the climax 200-meter breast stroke and 1500-meter free style championships, Marshall Wayne's 10-meter platform diving triumph and America's sweep of the first places in the springboard diving event boosted Uncle Sam's total.

The final team point standing on a 10-5-4-3-2-1 basis follows: United States, 83; Japan, 77; Germany, 20; Hungary, 14; France, 4; Great Britain, 2.

Two Germans denied the United States a blanket finish in the platform diving championship. Elbert Root of Chicago finished second, followed in order by Merman Stork and Erhardt Weiss of Germany with Frank Kurtz of Los Angeles taking fifth.

Medica Defeated

Noburo Terada of Japan captured the men's 1500-meter free-style swimming championship, beating Jack Medica of Seattle by 25 meters as Shumpei Uto, another Nipponese placed third.

Sunao Ishhiarada of Japan was fourth; Ralph Flanagan, Miami, Fla., fifth; Robert Leivers, Great Britain, sixth, and Heinz Arendt, Germany, seventh and last.

Uto made a desperate sprint in the last 20 meters and almost overhauled Medica, winner of the 400-meter free-style title, who tired badly in the closing stages.

AMERICAN FOURTH IN 200-METER SWIM

BERLIN, (AP)—Detsuo Hamuro of Japan, Olympic record holder, captured the Olympic 200-meter breast stroke swimming championship today as Johnny Higgins of Providence, R. I., lone American finalist, finished fourth.

The Nipponese star's victory followed American divers' domination of the platform championship with the favored Marshall Wayne of Miami and Elbert Root of Chicago capturing the first two places. Frank Kurtz of Los Angeles placed fourth as the trio gave America an aggregate of 17 points in the fight for unofficial team honors.

Hamuro, clocked in two minutes 42.5 seconds, equaling the mark he established in the preliminary trials, won the title by a length over Sitas of Germany, who was one foot ahead of Reizo Koike of Japan. Saburo Ito of Japan was fifth; Joachim Balke of Germany, sixth and Teofilo Ildefonzo of the Philippines, last.

Steve Owen has been coach of the New York Football Giants for four seasons. His team won the National league title and the Ed Thorp memorial trophy in 1934, and won the Eastern crown in each of the past three seasons.

The lake at Berlin's Olympic Village is stocked with 300 goldfish.



Christopher Roar did search for a store,
Walked and walked till his feet were sore,
Much wiser by far,
Was young Mr. Carr,
An ad in the classified brought stores to his door!

JOURNAL CLASSIFIED ADS
PHONE 3600

ORANGE COUNCIL INAUGURATES $60,000 STREET PROGRAM

Brick Dust



Here and There With The Journal's Rambling County Editor

By I. N. (BRICK) GAINES

HARRY WELCH, Robby Robinson and other noted Newport yachtsmen, are as excited as can be about the "Snowbird" series of races, which are planned on the bay a week from tomorrow.

These races will be for youngsters only, and more than 100 entries are expected, as already 50 youthful pilots have signed up for the competition.

Being rather in a haze about Snowbirds, I called Harry Welch, explaining that, in my mind the word meant some sort of a critter like a seagull. But a Snowbird really is a boat. Sort of a miniature Star boat, about 18 feet long and it carries a pilot and a crew of one, just like the Stars.

The idea of the whole thing is to promote interest in yachting for the youngsters, with the ultimate aim of developing some more Hook Beardslees and Myron Lehmans to bring sailing honors to Orange county.

Although I don't think the kids need much urging to make real sailors out of 'em—what I've seen. When the bay's busy, you take a look at those youngsters sailing around, missing each other by inches and squeezing in between a cruiser going in one direction and a water taxi the other, and you'll learn something yourself about sailing. They're masters already, most of 'em, and could give lots of the old folks lessons.

Already the chamber of commerce has obtained 10 gold cups for prizes. And each pilot will be given a certificate showing that he's a member of the Snowbird association. And those kids'll battle just as grimly as their elders do in the heat of competition. It'll be one of the most exciting regattas—including the late Pacific Coast championships—that has ever been held at Newport. So c'mon down!

* * *

Also, R. A. Marsden's Fullerton kayak club will be on hand to add thrills and excitement.

The largest kayak club in the world, or someplace, the Fullerton gang puts on a real show. They'll perform in the ocean, which invariably adds to the excitement. The last ocean event I remember, girls in the club staged a race, but before they started nearly every one of 'em tipped over and enjoyed a good ducking before struggling through the surf.

All in all, it looks like a big day at Newport-Balboa a week from tomorrow.

* * *

Well, the Midway City fire department had its party without any trouble, I guess.

Mrs. Van Steenbergh said to come on down, they were going to have a swell time, but I knew better than that. I've made several questionable cracks about that department, and I knew they'd bring me something unpleasant in my hamburger sandwich if I went. And besides, there might have been a false alarm to a fire, and in that case the editorial goose would have been well baked, not to mention broiled. Because I've mentioned several like cases, where the firemen were meeting or having a party or something and were called out when there wasn't a fire.

But I'm glad they had such a good time and hope they raised enough money to pay off the mortgage on the fire hall!

* * *

Orange Rotarians have a fine idea with which they greet visitors. I found that out Thursday.

For every stranger who appears at the club, there's a nice, juicy, grown-in-Orange valencia, with a label pointing out that it's a gift from the Rotarians.

And I felt like a bona-fide guest when they handed me one of those, instead of a lemon, which would have been more appropriate.

PURCHASE HOME

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Davies have purchased from Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gorrell a house and lot on Adams street now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Percy Taylor. The sale was made by E. L. Hensley.

RETURN HOME TRIP

COSTA MESA.—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McMurtry, Mrs. Charles B. Smith and Miss Doris McMurtry returned recently from a two weeks' vacation in the redwoods. Several days were spent visiting friends and relatives in Eureka.

ENTERTAIN COUSIN

GARDEN GROVE. — Raymond Nichols and son, Warren of Winterburg, Okla., visited for several days last week at the home of Mr. Nichol's cousin, E. E. Nichols and family.

PLAN CARD PARTY

BARBER CITY.—All members and friends of the Barber City Woman's club have been invited to attend a card party in the clubhouse next Friday evening.

ATTEND PLAY

WINTERSBURG.—Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Beem attended the Pilgrimage play in Hollywood Friday evening.

RETURNS FROM TRIP

BOLSA.—Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Packard have returned from a 10-day trip which included visits at Forest Home and other resorts.

$20,000 GAS TAX MAY BE UTILIZED

Resurfacing, New Curbs And Parkways Planned; Budget Adopted

ORANGE. — Inauguration of $60,000 street-improvement program, which would also bring thousands of feet of new curbing, new parkways, sidewalks and other projects to Orange, featured a special meeting of the city council here yesterday.

The council also adopted a budget for the fiscal year, with a saving of $5000 over the previous year. Expenditures in 1936-37 will total $151,499, it was announced.

Seek Federal Aid

Mayor A. C. Boice announced that the government is ready to assist cities in street improvement, providing all labor and half the cost of materials. A plan submitted by City Engineer C. C. Bonebrake was adopted and machinery set in motion to get the project started as soon as possible.

If accepted as planned, the amount of about $60,000 will be expended for labor and materials. The city may use money received from gasoline tax collected by the state and returned to the city for use on streets, to pay for its half of the needed material.

Included in the project planned by Bonebrake were 5400 lineal feet of curb; 10,000 square feet of sidewalk; 3000 square feet of concrete gutters; 693,200 square feet of street resurfacing; 46 culverts; 654,300 square feet of street repairs, and 21,000 square feet of parkways cleaned. It is estimated that the cost to the city would be $20,000 for the project.

Hear Protests

The council sat as a board of equalization during the afternoon, to hear protests on proposed expenditures. Two complaints were registered, one a request from V. D. Johnson, secretary of the chamber of commerce for $400 instead of $300 allowed in the budget, for operation of the chamber. The increase was allowed.

A committee headed by Mrs. L. L. Williams appeared on behalf of the playground commission and also requested a raise in their budget allowance. Upon motion of Councilman Riley this amount was increased from $250 to $400 for the work next summer.

Death Calls Orange Woman

ORANGE. — Mrs. Orpha N. Wade, 35, died at her home, 462 North Glassell street, Friday morning, after a brief illness. She had lived in Orange for nine years, and leaves a daughter, Shirley R. Wade, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry V. Grout, Fairhaven avenue; a brother, Franklin Holbrook, Anaheim, a sister, Mrs. Esther Burdick, Long Beach, and a stepsister, Mrs. Lois Cook, Tustin.

Funeral services were to be held this afternoon at Winbigler's chapel, Santa Ana, with burial in Fairhaven cemetery. The Rev. Otto Russell conducted the services.

Affair Honors Midway Visitor

MIDWAY CITY.—Complimenting Mrs. Helen Oliver, who is leaving today for her home in Newcastle, Wyo., Mrs. N. A. Nelson entertained at a bon-voyage luncheon at 1 p. m. Thursday.

Guests included Mrs. S. A. Miller, Mrs. C. R. Miller, Mrs. Chester Campbell, Mrs. P. H. Marshall, Mrs. R. P. Meairs and Mrs. Harold Cain, Huntington Beach.

Breaks Arm at Pension Meeting

COSTA MESA.—At a Townsend club meeting in the school building Monday night Mrs. Carlene Mason fell, breaking her arm between the elbow and wrist. She was taken to her home, where the bone was set, and later was removed to Orange County hospital, where she was said to be suffering from shock.

ON CAMPING TRIP

WINTERSBURG. — Mrs. William Gardner and Geraldine and Andrea Gardner are camping at Silverado canyon.

Ann Hewitt Takes to Painting



While waiting to be called to the witness stand in the trial at San Francisco of two physicians on felony charges in connection with a sterilization operation performed on her, Ann Cooper Hewitt, heiress to the Cooper Hewitt fortune, helped while away the time by painting. (Associated Press Photo)

NAME ART COMMITTEES AT LAGUNA BEACH SESSION

LAGUNA BEACH. — Devoted principally to discussion of plans for the coming year, including proposed improvements and appointment of standing committees, was a directors' meeting of the Laguna Beach Art association Thursday night at the gallery office. George Emmons, newly-elected executive, presided.

The following standing committees were appointed: Finance, Howard G. Heisler, chairman; exhibition, Elanor Colburn, Ruth Peabody and Tom Craig; social activities, Mrs. Roy M. Ropp, chairman; entertainment, Ted Cook, chairman; aduiting, William A. Griffith and Ralston Vollmer; publicity, Ralston Vollmer.

Named to serve on a jury of awards for the annual August-September show, now on exhibit at the galleries, are Karl Yens, Laguna; Frederick Johnson, Riverside; Louise Evert Nimno, Los Angeles; alternates, Richard Munsell, Hollywood, and Virginia Wooley, Laguna.

Members of the Riverside Art association will preside at the tea and reception to be given Sunday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock at the galleries, when it is hoped to announce the prize winners of the shown now on exhibit. Elsie Lawer Pomeroy heads the list of hostesses. A special musical program has been arranged for the occasion.

Dick Moore Is Feted at Party

WINTERSBURG.—As a compliment to Dick Moore, who is leaving soon to enter the University of Mississippi, a group of friends surprised him with a farewell party at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ray Moore, Thursday evening.

Present were Mrs. J. F. Tucker, the Rev. J. H. Thompson, Jean and Mildred Ruoff, Elaine Dyson, Gladys Whitaker, Sam and Bonnie Gosney, Duane, Doris and Florence Ray Moore, Alvin Graham and Donna Stinson.

Editor to Talk In Orange Church

ORANGE.—Miss Ethel Huber, editor and publisher of the National Voice, dry magazine, will speak at the union services to be held Sunday night at 7:30 o'clock in the Christian church.

Wintersburg Aid Group Honored

WINTERSBURG. — Members of the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church were entertained at luncheon by members of the same society from the Methodist church of Costa Mesa on Thursday.

Attending were Mrs. W. Allen Young, Mrs. William F. Slater, Mrs. Albert Ruoff, Mrs. Edith Gary, Mrs. Alton Hall, Mrs. Carl Bergner and Mrs. Joseph Thompson.

Judge Dodge Is Back on Bench

COSTA MESA. — Judge and Mrs. Donald J. Dodge returned Monday from a 10-day vacation at Convict lake in the High Sierras. The trip home was made at night to avoid the heat across the desert. They report an enjoyable camping trip with some rain Saturday and Sunday.

Editors and Their Opinions

A digest of ideas from Orange county newspapers, reprinted as being of interest to readers of The Journal.

SLOP
(Fullerton News-Tribune)

We find it rather hard to decide whether the smearing of movie divorce scandals over the front pages of Los Angeles newspapers is a worse reflection on Hollywood or on the metropolitan ideas of "journalism." Hardly a week passes but some cause celebre in the Los Angeles domestic relations courts is in full swing. Invariably these cases are characterized by cheap scandal and sloppy sentimentality on the part of sensation-mongering reporters.

The excuse, from the "journalistic" standpoint, is that the papers must give the reading public what it wants.

We refuse to believe that the reading public, even in crack-pot Los Angeles, is quite that morbid in its tastes.

MINUTE GIRLS ORGANIZING
(Brea Progress)

The women are getting busy. Chapters of the Minute Girls of America have been organized recently in Pasadena, Long Beach, San Diego and San Francisco, and are being perfected right now in Oakland, Berkeley, Alameda, San Jose and Santa Rosa. According to Mrs. Louise Cameron, the organizer, the organization, comprising professional and business women, will train a corps of girl speakers to give one minute talks on Republicanism during the current presidential campaign.

"Being fully convinced," says Mrs. Cameron, "that our national government is threatened to an unbelievable degree, that the very livelihood of our children and ourselves is in grave danger, that the fundamental ideals of Americanism are being uprooted and cast aside, that the constitution itself is being flagrantly violated, we have banded together in an attempt to do our part to save these United States.

"We are calling all good Americans, all non-New Deal Democrats, and staunch Republican stenographers, business women and the young of America to rally to the cause of electing a Republican president and congress at the forthcoming election in November."

GET UP EARLY OCCASIONALLY
(Garden Grove News)

If the sun rose only once a year in Garden Grove, its colorful arrival would be greeted with brass bands and a civic outpouring of delighted inhabitants.

If our sleepy citizens would wake up early enough on just one morning, they would secure the same thrill of enjoyment as the earth turns to greet its source of light.

If you think this is applesauce get out of bed tomorrow when the whistles blow, watch the stars fade and the eastern horizon come to life, tinted with the hues that defy brush of artist and all words of description. You will be amply repaid for your trouble.

'QUAKES' BOTHER VISITOR

Easterner Criticises Traffic

LAGUNA BEACH.—A suggestion that heavy trucking, creating considerable noise, even to the point of resembling miniature earthquakes, be diverted from the coast boulevard to some other traffic lane in the outskirts of the town, is contained in a letter received at the chamber of commerce from Charles N. Arbuckle, a recent visitor to the art colony, whose home address is 46 Cedar street, Newton Centre, Mass.

Arbuckle goes on to say that he and his wife, having spent two weeks in Laguna, were most favorably impressed with the beauty, atmosphere and hospitality of the colony, which he thought has all the makings of an ideal resort city. There was one thing, however, that marred their stay in Laguna and that was the noise created by trucks passing over the coast boulevard, he added.

He expresses surprise that Laguna tolerate a constant procession of heavy trucks traveling up and down the coast boulevard, dragging chains, and simulating earthquakes. In this connection he calls attention to steps taken by cities such as New York and Boston in reducing noise, including unnecessary honking of horns.

CITY - LIBRARY DEAL SEEN

LAGUNA BEACH. — Negotiations carried on between a committee of the Laguna Library association and the city council as a committee of the whole for the city to take over the library property on First street, are progressing satisfactorily inquiries disclosed today.

At the present time there is a mortgage of $1000 resting against the property, composed of lot and building, having a commercial value of several thousand dollars. It is proposed that the city take over the mortgage and take title to the property.

With an increasing number of well-known writers and other literary workers making their home in the art colony, or residing here temporarily, there is a general sentiment that this phase of community service should have the generous support of the city administration. Associated with negotiations for having the city take over the property are plans for building an addition to the library structure, inquiries disclosed.

FANNING HEADS LAGUNA POST

LAGUNA BEACH.—Gaylord A. Fanning, well known local hotel man and property owner, was elected commander of Post 222, American Legion, at the annual meeting held here Thursday night at the Legion hall. He succeeds Gene Douglas as head of the local post.

Other officers elected were Brayton S. Norton, first vice commander; Harold E. Reed, second vice commander; Lloyd Babcock, adjutant; Don F. Goddard, finance officer; Ralph Bell, chaplain; Roy Baker, sergeant-at-arms and Hugh Peabody, historian.

Elected to serve on the board of directors were Fanning, Paul Colburn, Goddard, Babcock and Gene Douglas.

Stanton Woman's Brother Killed

STANTON.—Mrs. J. Maloney has returned from San Bernardino, where she was called by the death of her brother, Ray Clark, who was instantly killed in a fall from a building on which he was working.

Funeral services were held in San Bernardino with burial at Fairhaven cemetery, Santa Aan.

Midway City Firemen Are Hosts in Benefit Fete

MIDWAY CITY.—The garden at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Houlihan was the scene of an outdoor party Thursday evening given by the Midway City firemen as a benefit for the building fund.

Tables for bridge, monopoly and ping pong were arranged on the brilliantly lighted lawn, while croquet engaged the devotees of that game in the adjoining yard. Barbecued sandwiches and coffee were served by Chief Harold Robertson, Jack Houlihan, Bert Heath and Al Van Steenbergh.

Attending the party were, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Meairs, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Beaver, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Heath, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Harlow, Dr. and Mrs. R. I. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. William Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kingsbury.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Kirkham, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Van Rohr, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Suess, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hazard, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Van Steenbergh, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Day, Mrs. S. E. Davies, Mrs. Gale Dunstan, Mrs. J. L. Esser, Mrs. W. E. Moore, Mrs. Georgia Day Robertson, Cora Henderson, E. E. Leith, Amy Leith, Mrs. Anne Van Steenbergh, Mrs. Marie Braybrooks, Henry Cook, Clayton Van Steenbergh, David Robertson, P. H. Marshall and Nevon Von Rohr.

Out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. M. E. McKay, Claremont; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harding and Mr. and Mrs. James Dale, Huntington Beach; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cone, Anaheim, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Newman, La Habra.

High score bridge prizes were won by Mr. and Mrs. Kirkham. Consolation awards were given Harry Kingsbury and Mrs. Day. P. H. Marshall, Mrs. Van Rohr and Mrs. Alvin Van Steenbergh won three door prizes.

BEAN GROWERS MEET AT G. G.

GARDEN GROVE.—Lacking a quorum of members, necessary according to the by-laws for transaction of business, no official action was taken at the annual meeting of the Garden Grove Bean Growers association Tuesday at the association offices.

According to the by-laws, when such is the case, the present board of directors hold over for another year. Comprising the board during the past year were J. A. Knapp, Edward Chaffee, W. M. Adland, Don McMillan and William S. Preston. A meeting will be held later to reorganize and adopt the coming year's policy.

Shower Held in Home At Mesa

COSTA MESA. — Mrs. J. C. Payne and Mrs. J. E. Webster were co-hostesses in the home of the latter at a tea and shower recently for Miss Ethel Kinley, bride-elect of Charles Merit, San Diego.

Several musical numbers were given by Mrs. Margaret Colvin, Huntington Beach, and Mrs. John S. Dennen. Refreshments were served to 60 guests.

GUESTS IN STANTON

STANTON. — Mrs. Harvey Rogers and children, Clarksville, Ariz., have been house guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Beavers.

SCHOOL CLASS HAS REUNION

GARDEN GROVE.—A reunion of the Garden Grove High school class of 1935 was held recently at the A. A. Schnitger home on North Euclid avenue with Valore Patterson and Joy and Ferne Schnitger as hostesses.

The faculty of the school with their wives were special guests and among these attending were Miss Jessie Files, Mrs. Irene D. Pringle, D. S. Jordan and Mrs. Jordan, A. Eidelson and Mrs. Eidelson and Mrs. Mabel Williams Chaffee, now of Long Beach.

Members of the class present were Dick Keele, Jean Thurston and Anna Marie Page who now live in Los Angeles; Margaret Phillips of Pasadena; Mrs. Virginia Stroud Grafton of Arlington; Mrs. Virginia Hayward Williams, Santa Ana; Lois Mark, Billy McConnell, Leroy Christensen, Blanche Baker, Myrtle Gardner, Lois Miller, Evelyn Blaeholder, Marjorie Hunt and Roy Kobayashi.

MRS. BODE RECOVERS

ORANGE.—Mrs. A. C. Bode, South Center street, is recovering from a major operation performed Thursday at St. Joseph's hospital. Mrs. Bode is the wife of the Rev. A. C. Bode, pastor of St. John's Lutheran church.

ON CAMPING TRIP

BOLSA.—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ross are spending their vacation on a camping and fishing trip at San Onofre.

WORK STARTS ON SCHOOL BUILDING

PLACENTIA. — Construction work on a new $70,000 auditorium for the Bradford avenue elementary school and Valencia High school started here this week, following release of plans and specifications from PWA headquarters in Los Angeles.

The auditorium and a four-unit classroom building are now under construction on the Bradford school grounds and should be completed before the deadline Dec. 15, it was announced. Another unit, comprising eight classrooms on the ground where the former school auditorium stood, has been finished and is now ready for occupancy. The original school building was burned in a disastrous fire two years ago.

One new building will be ready for occupancy at Valencia High school, according to Principal John B. Crossley, who added that erection of a gymnasium unit should be started within a few months.

Mesa Mission Meeting Tuesday

COSTA MESA.—The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary society will meet at 2 p. m. Tuesday in the chapel of the Community church. A donation of canned fruit for the Los Angeles Methodist hospital will be taken at this time and plans will be made for entertainment of "Mystery Daughters," in September, it was announced.

VISIT AT MESA

COSTA MESA.—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Spaulding, Los Angeles, and C. C. Steinbeck, Peking, China, were guests recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar A. Spaulding, 540 West Nineteenth street.

VISIT IN S. D.

ORANGE.—Mrs. George Stiff, East La Veta avenue, and her house guests, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Abels and W. S. Crossley, Stubenville, Ohio, are spending several days at San Diego.

ATTEND CONCERT

STANTON.—Mrs. Robert Clark left Thursday afternoon for Los Angeles to attend the concluding concerts at the Hollywood bowl. Mrs. Clark expects to be gone about 10 days.

Joe Greenberg, brother of Hank, made three homers against Charleston of the Middle Atlantic league recently. The younger Greenberg plays for Johnstown.

Credentials

Only the rashest of mortals will risk the unknown. A tumble over Niagara in a barrel, for instance, or a stratosphere flight. Few of us are willing to rush in where angels fear to tread. We seek precedent for our every move—in the food we eat, in the clothes we wear, in the places we go.

The advertisements in The Journal are the signed credentials of firms which seek your business. They are not only letters of introduction, but pledges of faith. You may accept them because they mean that a lot of people have bought before you—and have been satisfied.

Before you run downtown, run down the list of things offered every day in the advertisements. See what interests you. . . . what meets your needs without burdening your budget. Check and choose before you get out the car or signal a bus.

Combing the advertising pages in advance is a labor-saving, leather-saving device. In short, the people who regularly read the advertisements in The Journal are getting the most for their money. And that's good business, any way you look at it.

PIONEERS TO SING TUNES TONIGHT

And They'll Offer Some Comedy in Addition Over Radio KVOE

The Sons of the Pioneers, Bob Nolan, Lem Slye, Verne Spencer and Carl and Hugh Farr, will combine comedy with old-time songs tonight on KVOE at 6:45 when they will sing and play "Threw It Out the Window," "Ain't We Crazy," "Utah Trail" and "Seeing Nellie Home." The Pioneers are featured at the same hour every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

"Jungle Jim' at 7 o'clock will provide more adventuresome thrills, and at 7:15 the "Let's Dance" program of the latest in popular rhythm will begin, continuing for 45 minutes. The Rhythm Makers and Billy Mozet will be featured.

Another musical skit from Hollywood, "Through the Hollywood Lens," is programmed for 8 o'clock tonight with Sterling Young's orchestra, accordionist Galla-Rini and a news note of interest from the city of movie folk. Tunes will include "It's You I'm Talking About," "Tus Caracias" and "Small Town Girl."

"Cielito Lindo," "That Haunting Waltz," "Swanee River" and "Juanita" are the melodies to be heard in "Sketches in Melody" beginning at 8:15 and presenting the Salon String Ensemble with Maurice Gunsky, singer of sweet songs.

KVOE, 1500 KILOCYCLES
SATURDAY, AUG. 15
Evening
4:00—All Request Program.
4:30—Selected Classics.
5:00—Popular Presentation.
5:30—Vocal Favorites.
5:45—Organ Recital.
6:00—Hawaiian Melodies.
6:30—Late News of Orange county; Stolen Cars Broadcast.
6:45—Sons of the Pioneers.
7:00—Jungle Jim.
7:15—"Let's Dance."
8:00—"Through the Hollywood Lens."
8:15—Salon String Ensemble.
8:30—Selected Classics.
9:00—Spanish Program, conducted by Senor Enrique Laurent.
10:15-11:00—Selected Classics.

SUNDAY, AUG. 16
Morning
11:00—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.
Afternoon
12:15-12:45—Gus Mack, the Funny Paper Man.
Evening
7:30—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.
8:45—Sacred Songs.
9:00-9:30—Selected Classics.

MONDAY, AUG. 17
Morning
9:00—Popular Hits of the Day.
9:45—The Monitor Views the News.
10:00—Musical Masterpieces.
11:00—"About Your Home," by G. F. Rinehart.
11:15—Dude Martin's Round-Up.
11:30—Popular Presentation.
Afternoon
12:00—Agricultural Broadcast: Ross E. Crane.
12:15—Late News of Orange county; Stolen Cars Broadcast.
12:30—Band Marches.
12:50—Grain and Stock Market Quotations.
1:00—Hawaiian Melodies.
1:15—Concert Hour.
2:15—Musical Varieties.
2:30—Spanish Melodies.
2:45—Popular Hits of the Day.
3:30—Selected Classics.
4:00—All Request Program with Ray Raymon.

Short Wave Program

TONIGHT
(Courtesy Turner Radio Co.)
5:30—Canada, CJRX (11.72). "Let's Go to the Music Hall."
6:00—London GSF (15.14) and GSC (9.58). Big Ben. The BBC Dance orch. 6:35—Empire Bookshelf. 6:50—Empire orch. 7:40—News. 8—Eye witness account of the Olympic Games.
6:00—Canada CJRX (11.72). Musical Merry-Go-Round.
6:15—Germany DJB (15.20) and DJD (11.72). Reports from the Olympic Games. 6:30—Dance Music.
6:15—Cuba COCH (9.42). Spanish Music.
6:30—West View Park orch. W8XK (11.87).
7:00—Havana, Cuba, COCQ (9.65). Musical Program.
7:20—France, Radio Coloniale. (11.71). News in English.
8:00—Letherbridge, CJRX (11.72). The Sports Week.
8:00—Message to the Far North. W8XK (6.14).
8:30—Canada CJRX (11.72). Mart Kenny and His Western Gentlemen.
9:00—Japan JVH (14.60). News in English and Japanese, native music.
10:00—Fiji Islands, VPD (13.07). Popular Music.

SUNDAY, AUG. 16
Morning
7:30—Major Bowes' Capital Family. W2XAD (15.34).
7:30—The World Is Yours. W8XK (15.21).
8:00—American Pageant of Youth, Johnny Johnson's Program. W8XK (15.21).
Afternoon
1:50—Germany DJB (15.20) and DJD (11.77). Greetings. 2:00—Sunday Evening Program.
2:30—A Tale of Today, Joan Blaine. W8XK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75). Bethoven's Sonatas. 3:25—Reading by Harding Steerman, "John Gilpin." 3:30—A Short Religious Service. 3:45—City of Edinburgh Band. 4:45—News.
3:30—Husbands and Wives. W8XK (11.87).
3:45—Morin Sisters and Ranch Boys. W2XAF (9.53).
3:45—Germany DJB (15.20). News in English. 4:00—Closing Ceremony at the Olympic Games.
5:00—Cartagena, Columbia. HJLABP (9.60). Musical.
4:30—Havana, COCQ (9.70). Records.
6:00—London GSF (15.14) and GSC (9.58). Big Ben. A Religious Service. 6:51—A Recital by Sinclair Logan, baritone. 7:15—A Program of New Recordings. 7:40—Weekly Newsletter.
6:15—Germany DJB (15.20) and DJD (11.77). Final Report from the Olympic Games.
6:30—Edison Symphony. W9XF (6.10).
7:00—King's Jester's orch. W2XAF (9.53).
7:20—France, Radio Colonaile. (11.71). News in French and English.
7:45—Germany DJB (15.20) and DJD (11.77). Greetings to our Listeners.
8:00—Winnipeg CJRX (11.72). Live, Laugh and Love.
8:00—Henry Busse's orch. W2XAF (9.53).
9:00—Japan JVH (14.60). News in English and Japanese, native music.
9:00—Popular orch. W8XAL (6.06).

MONDAY, AUG. 17
Morning
6:45—Java PLP (11.00). Recordings.
8:15—Stroller's Matinee. W8XK (15.21).
9:30—Farm and Home Hour. NBC, W8XK (15.21).
11:00—Manhatters. NBC, W8XK (15.21).
Afternoon
12:15—Little Jackie Heller, Tenor. W8XK (15.21).
1:30—Singing Lady. NBC, W8XK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentator. NBC, W8XK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75). The Williams Bownass Trio. 3:30—"A Mrs. Gamp Episode." 3:50—BBC Empire orch. 4:40—News. 5:00—Closing Ceremony of the Olympic Games, from Berlin.

Figures in Probe



Mrs. Lucille Stewart Munroe (above), daughter of Fred E. Stewart, Oakland member of the state board of equalization and a board employe, became one of the central figures in the assembly committee investigation of liquor law enforcement when she testified about her own and her father's bank accounts. Associated Press Photo)

LIST EARNINGS OF JUVENILE

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Edith Fellows, at 13 a leading film juvenile, has earned $10,560, spent $7026 and put $2775 in the bank, her custody hearing showed yesterday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fellows, the girl's grandmother and guardian, gave the accounting at the request of counsel for Mrs. Harriet Fellows, who brought suit to regain her daughter from whom she had been separated more than 10 years.

The grandmother was nearly on the verge of tears when the mother's attorney insisted disposition of $933 was not shown in the list of expenditures.

The items included $1260 for music, singing and dancing lessons, $1185 for commissions and $1206 for food.

FIRE HITS MODOC

ALTURAS, Calif., (AP)—A roaring fire raced through dry grass and sage brush in the west side of Clear Lake in Modoc national forest today. Fire officials expressed fears the blaze, fanned by a high wind, might reach timberland valued at $5,000,000. More than 700 workers from Shasta, Lassen and Modoc national forests joined in the fight to check the flames which already have blackened more than 12,000 acres.

END AVOCADO SIGNUP AT MIDNIGHT

With the deadline set for midnight tonight in the signup of avocado growers with the Calavo Growers of California, cooperative marketing association, a total of 571 acres of avocado groves has been added in recent weeks up to last night, officials of the association revealed.

Since the opening of the current season, a grand total of 792 acres of groves has been signed up, it was revealed, this being one of the largest acreage additions ever recorded in a season by the grower-owned national marketing group.

Officials of the association expect next season's avocado crop to be the largest in the history of the industry.

LEDERER COMES TO BROADWAY

"My American Wife," beyond doubt one of the outstanding stories and pictures of the year, has been signed by Manager Lester J. Fountain to open at the Fox Broadway theater one week from tomorrow.

On the same program is "Postal Inspector" with Ricardo Cortez and Patricia Ellis. A Few news reel and a cartoon complete the program.

A sparkling, fresh comedy, "My American Wife" stacks up as an exceptionally pleasing entertainment for the entire family. It is based on Elmer Davis' amusing domestic comedy-western story, the light, gay screen play by Virginia Van Up provides Francis Lederer, Ann Sothern, Billie Burke and Fred Stone, especially, as well as the entire support, with an ideal vehicle to display their talents.

This Thrill Came High

ANGOULEME, France. (AP)—Collette Loup, a 13-year-old girl who took an airplane aloft for a fantastic solo flight without knowing how to land it, died of her injuries today.

Investigators thought the girl inadvertently had touched the controls after she had returned from a flight over the city with the plane's regular pilot and he had dismounted. It whipped off the ground and flew wildly for several minutes before crashing.

Radio Roundup

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

After many years of refusal to appear on the radio, Lewis Stone, one of the more popular movie stars, will make his ether debut at 5:30 p. m. today on the Chateau program over KFI.

Joe Penner, whose "nasty man" hasn't been heard over the air for many a moon, is busy in Hollywood with plans for a new series to be launched soon, according to reports. Jimmie Grier's orchestra will be in it.

4 to 5 p. m.
KMTR—Paddock, 4:15; Lucky Stars, 4:55.
KFSD—El Chico, C., 4; Goldman Band, C., 4:30.
KFI—Carl Ravazza's orch., C., 4; Meredith Wilson's orch., 4:30.
KMPC—H. M. S. Richards, 4:30.
KHJ—Saturday Swing Session, C., 4; Columbia Workshop, 4:30.
KFWB—Nip and Tuck, 4.
KFVD—News, 4; Newton Yates, O., 4:15.
KNX—Warren Gale, guitar, 4; Haven of Rest, 4:15; Heartbeats of the City (Community Chest drama), 4:45.
KFOX—News, 4; Beal and Taylor, 4:30.
KGER—Sherman J. Bainbridge, 4; Trudy Kemp, songs, 4:15; Lico Estrada, 4:45.
KECA—El Chico Spanish Revue, C., 4; Goldman Band, C., 4:30.
KSL—Dance Rhythms, 4; Merchants Column, 4:30.

5 to 6 p. m.
KMTR—Lucky Stars (cont.)
KFSD—Music Box, C., 5:30.
KFI—Jamboree, C., 5; Chateau, C., 5:30.
KMPC—Cecil and Sally, 5; T., 5:30.
KHJ—Bruna Castagna, contralto, C., 5; Sonny and Budy, 5:15; Salon Moderne, C., 5:30.
KFWB—Gold Star Rangers, 5.
KNX—Maurice's orch., 5; Buddy and Ginger, 5:30; Children's, 5:45.
KFOX—George Stange, 5; Melody Sketches, 5:15; Theater News, 5:30; Al and Molly, 5:45.
KFAC—Christian Science, 5; Remembering, 5:15; Junior Detectives, 5:30; Our Times, 5:45.
KECA—Chicago Music Festival, C., 5:15; Music Box, C., 5:30.
KSL—Bruna Castagna, contralto, C., 5; News, 5:30; Utah state Republican committee, 5:45.

6 to 7 p. m.
KMTR—News, 6; Sports, 6:30; Dinner Dance, T., 6:45.
KFSD—Spirit Fantasy, C., 6; Stringtime, C., 6:30.
KFI—Galaxy of Stars, T., 6:30.
KHJ—Your Hit Parade, C., 6.
KFWB—News, 6; Early California Drama, 6:30; Dixieland Band, 6:45.
KNX—News, 6:15; Song, T., 6:30; Calmon Luboviski, violin, 6:45.
KFOX—News, 6; Mart's House, 6:15; School Kids, 6:30; Drama, 6:45.
KGER—Voice of Long Beach, 6; Trail Riders, 6:30; Lowell Weeks, songs, 6:45.
KECA—Wesley Tourtelote, O., 6; Jimmie Lunceford's orch., C., 6:30.
KSL—Your Hit Parade, C., 6.

7 to 8 p. m.
KMTR—Edwin Martin, 7; Fishing Pals, 7:15; Hawaiians, 7:45.
KFSD—National Barn Dance, C., 7.
KFI—National Barn Dance, C., 7.
KHJ—Gateway to Hollywood, 7; Court of the People, C., 7:30.
KFWB—Waltz, 7:15; Jungle Jim, T., 7:30; Jazz, T., 7:45.
KNX—Betty Borden and Peter Kent, 7:15; Hollywood Parade, T., 7:30; Phantasies, T., 7:45.
KRKD—News, 7; Hugh A. Macbeth, 7:30.
KFOX—Bobby and Bety, 7:15; Bob Detective, 7:30; Gypsy Fortunes, 7:45.
KFAC—Popular Astronomy, 7; Larry Burke, songs, 7:15; Bar association, 7:45.
KGER—O., 7; Alyce Kine, songs, 7:30.
KECA—News, 7; Poet's Corner, 7:30.
KSL—Bob Crosby's orch., C., 7; Saturday Night in Sheepfold, 7:30; Hal Kemp's orch., C., 7:45.

8 to 9 p. m.
KMTR—Concert, T., 8; Gene Austin, 8:15; Community Dance orch., 8:30.
KFSD—Rainbow Grill orch., C., 8; Mark Hopkins Hotel orch., C., 8:30.
KFI—Texas Manzaneras orch., C., 8; Charles Stenross' orch., C., 8:30.
KHJ—Hawaiian Salute, C., 8; Jan Garber's orch., C., 8:30.
KFWB—Saturday at Eight, 8.
KNX—Hollywood Barn Dance, 8.
KFOX—Drama, 8; Galeties, 8:15.
KGER—Rodolfo Salina's orch., 8.
KECA—Recital Series, R., 8; News, 8:45.
KSL—KSL Model Home, 8; Jan Garber's orch., C., 8:15; Benny Goodman's orch., C., 8:30.

9 to 10 p. m.
KMTR—News, 9; Political, 9:15; Hawaiians, 9:30; Cleo Brown, songs, 9:45.
KFSD—Bismark orch., C., 9; Eastman Casino orch., C., 9:15; Vista Del Lazo orch., C., 9:30.
KFI—Fletcher Henderson's orch., C., 9; Alfred Barr's orch., C., 9:30.
KHJ—Harry Lewis' orch., 9; Rubinoff and Peerce, T., 9:15; Jan Garber's orch., 9:30; Olympic Reporter, 9:50.
KFWB—Voices of the Evening, 9; Carthay Circle interview, 9:30; Dance orch., 9:45.
KNX—News, 9; Barn Dance (cont.)
KFOX—Voices of the Night, 9; W. P. A., 9:30; Rhythmic Age, 9:45.
KFAC—European Opera Houses (cont.)
KGER—Dr. Michelson, 9; Maurice Johnson, 9:30.
KSL—Carvel Craig's orch., 9; News, 9:30; Dick Jurgens' orch., 9:45.

10 to 11 p. m.
KMTR—Chito Montoya's orch., 10; Lorenz Flennoy's orch., 10:30.
KFSD—News, 10; Vista del Lago orch., C., 10:05; Music Favorites, T., 10:30.
KFI—Frank Andrews, DX, 10; Carl Ravazza's orch., C., 10:15; Tom Brown's orch., C., 10:30.
KMPC—Musical, T., 10; Rangers, T., 10:30; Eb and Zeb, T., 10:45.
KHJ—News (Carroll Nye), 10; Better Housing Talk, 10:10; Everett Hoagland's orch., 10:15; Cole McElroy's orch., 10:30.
KFWB—News, 10; Cafe Continental, T., 10:15; Dance orch., 10:30.
KNX—Pasadena Community Dance (Little Jack Little's orch.10, 10; Jay Whidden's orch., 10:30.
KFOX—News, 10; Neal Giannini's orch., 10:15; Now and Then, 10:30.
KFAC—Jack Dunn's orch., 10; Eddie Barnfield's orch., 10:30.
KGER—News, 10; Sherman J. Bainbridge, 10:10; Afro-American Singers, 10:30.
KECA—Command Performance, R., 10.
KSL—Death Watch, 10; Old Mill club orch., 10:30.

11 p. m. to 12 Midnight
KMTR—Hawaiians, 11; Gene Austin's orch., 11:45.
KFSD—Jack Meakin's orch., C., 11; Deauville club orch., C., 11:30.
KFI—Jack Meakin's Music, C., 11; Ran Wilde's orch., 11:30.
KMPC—Transcriptions, 11.
KHJ—News (from KHJ), 11; Benny Goodman's orch., 11:05; Harry Lewis' orch., 11:30.
KFWB—Eben & Kaz, 11; Kearney Walton's orch., 11:30.
KNX—Larry Lee's orch., 11; Pete Pontrelli's orch., 11:30.
KFOX—Eben and Kaz, 11; Kearny Walton's orch., C., 11:30.
KFAC—Eddie Barefield's orch., 11:30.
KGER—O., 11; Tom Moore's orch., 11:30.
KECA—Charles Runyan, O., C., 11.
KSL—Midnight to Dawn Varieties, 12.

After Midnight
KMTR—News, 12.
KMPC—Musical, T., to 1 a. m.
KHJ—News (from KHJ), 12. Records to 1 a. m.
KNX—Transpacific News, 12; Hal Grayson's orch., 12:15.
KFOX—Jimmy Mann's orch., 12.
KFAC—Records to 8 a. m.

BROADWAY SHOWS 'MARY OF SCOTLAND'

HEPBURN AND MARCH STAR IN DRAMA

A vivid chapter of historic drama depicting the colorful and tempestuous career of Mary Stuart is brought to the screen with lavish pungent realism in "Mary of Scotland," co-starring Frederic March and Katharine Hepburn.

Enthusiastic acclaim greeted this dazzling drama on its opening at the Fox Broadway theater today.

The hectic life of this naive young girl, Mary Stuart, who suddenly finds herself transplanted from the luxurious warmth of the French court into turbulent Scotland, its warring factions, its ugly poverty, its religious strife, its unscrupulous intrigue, has lent itself admirably to spectacular reproduction on the screen.

Miss Hepburn finds her greatest role in the delineation of the glamorous Scottish queen's character. She is appealingly simple as the girl queen romping with her playmates, the four Marys. She is poignantly alluring in the love scenes with the gallant Borthwell, played by March. She commands your admiration when matching wits with the canny Queen Elizabeth, played by the vibrant Florence Eldridge. And she squeezes tears from your heart in the fleeting moments before her tragic execution.

Frederic March is masterful as the Earl of Bothwell, presenting the most convincing performance of his successful career. He is the virile lover who made a queen forget her throne, her pride and future to bask in his affections.

Mary Stuart's conflict with the treacherous Scottish lords; her marriage to her cousin, Lord Darnley, played by the able Douglas Walton; the murder of her secretary, David Rizzio, John Carradine; the subsequent murder of Darnley; Mary's romance with, and marriage to Bothwell; her flight to England; her long feud with Elizabeth and finally her execution, are high-lights of this thrill-crammed picture.

John Ford, as director, has brought the barbaric flavor of 16th century Scotland convincingly to the screen.

NERO WOLFE AT FOX BROADWAY

"Meet Nero Wolfe" with Edward Arnold and Lionel Stander, and "Grand Jury," featuring Fred Stone, Owen Davis and Louise Latimer, have been booked by Manager Lester J. Fountain to open at the Fox Broadway theater on next Thursday.

In addition to the double feature bill, a cartoon and a news reel complete the program.

Nero Wolfe, played by Arnold, is called upon to solve the disappearance of Stander. Arnold's stooge is dispatched to gather material. His hunt brings Arnold into contact with Kingsford, Argentine business man; Kingsford's son, Russell Hardie; Victory Jory, fiance of Joan Perry, daughter of a murdered college president, and Nana Bryant, wife of the late educator.

In "Grand Jury" a low abiding citizen, outraged by the unscrupulous alliance between politicians and criminals, uncovers evidence that indicts a murderer after a grand jury has allowed him to go free.

DOUBLE BILL TO OPEN TUESDAY

"His Brother's Wife," starring Robert Taylor and Barbara Stanwyck, and "Final Hour," with Ralph Bellamy and Marguerite Churchill, will open for a week's engagement at the Fox West Coast theater next Tuesday, according to announcement made today by Manager Lester J. Fountain.

In "His Brother's Wife" Robert Taylor plays the part of a rather shiftless son in a family of doctors. He is collaborating with Jean Hersholt on scientific research into tropical fever. With 10 days left before he is to depart for the tropics he visits a swanky gambling house and there meets Barbara Stanwyck. The remaining 10 days and nights are full of frolic and liquor, and then Miss Stanwyck helps Taylor convince himself that he shouldn't go to South America. From there the plot moves rapidly to a climax.

"Final Hour" is a well told murder mystery dealing with the regeneration of a once brilliant lawyer through the aid of a girl whom he had befriended in better days.

Calvary Sermons On KVOE Sunday

The Rev. S. J. Carter of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles will speak at both services of the Calvary church of Santa Ana tomorrow.

His topics are announced as follows: "11 a. m., "Christian Optimism;" 7:30 p. m., "The Super-Claim of Jesus."

Both services will be broadcast from KVOE.

"The 1936 Tomato Deal" is the topic of Monday's agricultural broadcast to be made from KVOE at 12 noon by Ross E. Crane, assistant farm advisor for Orange county, in one of a regular series of agricultural broadcasts made from KVOE every Monday at the same hour

At West Coast Theater



Charlie Chan, played by Warner Oland is back at the Fox West Coast theater in "Charlie Chan at the Race Track." Here is a scene showing Chan, at the right, and Keye Luke, who plays the part of his son.

Play 'Mary of Scotland'



Frederic March and Katharine Hepburn, shown above, are said to exceed past performances in "Mary of Scotland" which opened at the Fox Broadway theater today.

In Air Thriller at State



James Cagney and June Travis, shown above, help furnish the thrills in "Ceiling Zero," air-force drama opening Sunday at Walker's State theater. Miss Travis steals a good deal of thunder from past leading ladies of Cagney's.

THRILLING AIR ROMANCE WILL OPEN AT STATE

One of the most thrilling and glamorous air romances ever screened, "Ceiling Zero," with James Cagney and Pat O'Brien, share honors with a rapid-fire mystery of the movie industry, "The Preview Murder Mystery," in which eight stars take part, at the double bill opening tomorrow at the State theater for three days.

In "Ceiling Zero" Cagney, O'Brien and irrepressible Stuart Erwin have the roles of three flying war buddies who have turned to commercial aviation. Cagney is the devil-may-care, stunting, irresponsible member of the trio, with O'Brien as the superintendent of the flyers and Erwin as Cagney's pal and a steadier pilot.

There is every sort of a thrill in the picture, as well as plenty of laughs and romance. It builds rapidly to a breath-taking climax that has moved audiences to cheers wherever it has been shown. Beautiful June Travis is the leading lady.

Eight outstanding film favorites are featured in "The Preview Murder Mystery." They are Reginald Denny, Frances Drake, Gail Patrick, Rod La Roque, George Barbier, Ian Keith, Conway Tearle and Jack Mulhall.

The octet of stars head a large cast which brings to the screen one of the weirdest and most thrilling mystery pictures of months—in which all the action takes place in a motion picture studio, along the bloody trail of death.

GEORGE RAFT STARRED IN COMEDY

New honors are won by both George Raft and Dolores Costello Barrymore, co-stars in the light-footed comedy-romance, "Your's For the Asking," the current attraction at the Fox West Coast theater.

"Charlie Chan at the Race Track" is the other half of the double bill.

In "Yours For the Asking" Raft appears as a gambling house proprietor seeking to start the social climb; to exchange his "rough-guy" mannerisms for the manners of the drawing room. It is a part suited perfectly to his tastes, and one similar to roles in which the steel-eyed star has won his greatest fame.

Mrs. Barrymore is a society girl, daughter of a banker who has died and left his mansion groaning under the weight of mortgages. She leases the place to the gambler, then helps him set up a swank gambling layout in it. Gradually she realizes that she is falling in love with Raft, but he remains blind to her feeling.

The speedy opening of the Charlie Chan picture has Frankie Darro, a crooked jockey, throwing the race while on the favorite, with its owner being killed shortly after. During a voyage of horses and owners from Australia to an American track, Chan gets to work with the aid of the enthusiastic amateur sleuthing of his son, Keye Luke, who is fast becoming a favorite player. Fire in the hold, mysterious letters, plenty of comic and serious chases and switching of the horses are well handled for continuous interest by Director Bruce Humberstone.

FAMED NEGRO PLAY HERE AUG. 25

"Green Pastures," picturized by Warner Brothers, from Marc Connelly's Pulitzer prize play, and hailed by critics as "America's best loved drama," comes to the Fox West Coast theater on Tuesday, Aug. 25, for a solid week's run.

The picture, which ran for five years as a stage play and thrilled millions of people, is said to be one of the most inspiring spectacles that has ever been screened. It was produced on a magnificent scale with gigantic sets and beautiful backgrounds. The unlimited space and the magic of the camera have wrought a miracle the stage never dreamed of.

The story, representing the primitive conception of the Bible and its characters, is filled with delightful humor, although presented with a tender reverence.

The wonderful characterizations of Biblical folk and the beautiful scenic effects are enhanced by the singing of the famous Hall Johnson choir. There are 25 of these spirituals altogether, some a faint, haunting background with singers unseen, and other in full voice with the 60 members of the choir on the set.

There is a tremendous cast with 111 speaking parts and nearly 1000 other players.

Rex Ingram, who has the leading role, takes the place of Richard Berry Harrison, who died after playing the part for five years on the stage. He is credited by Mr. Connelly, the author, with giving even a finer performance than Harrison.

Continuous Today 1 to 11:30 25c to 5 p. m. Fone 858
FOX WEST COAST
Eve., 5:00 to 11:30 General Admission..... 35c Child 10c-Dr. C. 40c
Continuous Shows Today and Sunday Till 11:30
His chillingest, thrillingest BEST!
A FRENZIED MOB OF 80,000 . . . ! Among them the murderer Chan must find!
CHARLIE CHAN AT THE RACE TRACK
with WARNER OLAND
KEYE LUKE HELEN WOOD THOMAS BECK Alan DINEHART
ALSO
"Sister, I'm not much on words, but you know what I'm thinkin'."
GEORGE RAFT Dolores Costello BARRYMORE
"YOURS FOR THE ASKING"
A Paramount Picture with Ida Lupino · Reginald Owen James Gleason · Lynne Overman Richard "Skeets" Gallagher
"And what they're thinkin' about their oal falling in love, isn't fit to print!
Added The Romance Of a Mug, His Pals and a Lady
TOURING the SPORT WORLD — KRAZY KAT — WORLD NEWS

CONTINUOUS TODAY 1 TO 11:30 25c to 5 P. M. FONE 300
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW
BROADWAY
Tonite—5 to 11:30 General Admission..... 35c Child 10c, Loges 40c
Continuous Shows Today and Sunday Till 11:30
HISTORY'S THROBBING LOVE ROMANCE
WHEN TWO WOMEN FOUGHT FOR HALF THE WORLD . . .
one spurred by cold ambition, the other burning with the fires of young romance!
The epic romance of the fiery queen who dared to follow the call of her heart . . though it meant the loss of her throne!
Katharine HEPBURN Fredric MARCH in MARY OF SCOTLAND
History's deepest heart drama brought to the screen by a tremendous cast of famous stars!
Directed by JOHN FORD Who Gave you "The Informer"
RKO Picture
With FLORENCE ELDRIDGE DOUGLAS WALTON JOHN CARRADINE
First News Shots BERLIN GERMANY Olympic Events
ROBT. BENCHLY COMIC ODDITY COLOR CARTOON — WORLD NEWS

George O'Brien in WHISPERING SMITH Speaks
LAST TIMES TONIGHT
COMPLETE SHOW AFTER 9:30
PHONE 1059 STATE FAMILY THEATRE
ADDED SHORT SUBJECTS
"SONS OF THE PIONEERS" in a Hillbilly Comedy
MERRIE MELODY CARTOON
"REX AND RINTY," Chapter 3
NEWSREEL
COMING SUNDAY—MONDAY AND TUESDAY
GREATEST AIR DRAMA SINCE HELL'S ANGELS
Ceiling ZERO With JAMES CAGNEY and PAT O'BRIEN
Also GAIL PATRICK and REGINALD DENNY in "THE PREVIEW MURDER MYSTERY"
SUNDAY Continuous, 1 to 11:30 15c 'TIL 4 P. M. CHILDREN 10c ANY TIME

SECTION TWO

Phone 3600 for the Society Department, Betty Cox, Editor

Santa Ana Journal

SOCIETY CLUBS

VOL. 2, NO. 92

SANTA ANA ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

Betrothal of Miss Dora Tedford and Raymond Todd Told to Sixty Friends

Chapel Forms Wedding Scene

Choosing the chapel of the First Methodist church as the setting for her wedding, Miss Marian E. Aitken, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Aitken of 1155 West Eighth street, Santa Ana, became the bride of R. J. Pearson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pearson of 1314 Skyline drive, Fullerton, last night in a beautifully impressive marriage ceremony.

About three hundred guests witnessed the exchange of vows before Dr. George A. Warmer, pastor of the church.

Miss Esther Vogt of Santa Ana presided at the piano, accompanying Mrs. Roy Cole of Whittier in the singing of two wedding songs, "Kiss Me Again" and "At Dawning," before the service, and commencing the opening strains of the wedding march at 8 o'clock when the bride's attendants started down the aisle to the flower banked altar.

Form Procession

The four bridesmaids, proceeding two at a time, led the way, Mrs. Ralph Gray and Miss Roberta Scott of Pasadena both wearing green lace, made princess style, and carrying peach sweet peas, and Mrs. Harry Byerrum of Fullerton and Mrs. William Jewett of Coalinga, yellow lace in the same style and carrying lavender sweet peas.

Following these came Mrs. Robert Lochead, of Riverside, sister of the bride, who attended as matron of honor. Her dress, also in princess mode, was of aquamarine blue, and she carried yellow Talisman roses.

Little Miss Mona Marie Bradley of Orange, daughter of the bride's cousin, was flower girl, wearing a long pink taffeta frock with blue ribbon belt and a blue ribbon in her hair and coming in just in front of the bride and her father.

Bride Wears Long Veil

The bride's gown was of the traditional white satin, made princess style with a long train, and her veil was made of four tiers of net, each a little longer than the other, extending out beyond the train of the dress. The veil was fashioned into a lace cap made with a halo and caught with a cluster of orange blossoms on each side.

William Jewett of Coalinga, Calif., attended Mr. Pearson as best man. Ushers were Robert Scott of Pasadena, Bill Pearson of Fullerton, David Crist of Yorba Linda, and Richard Jewett of Fullerton.

Reception Follows

Going back up the aisle in pairs, the bridal cortege formed a line for an informal reception at the door of the chapel while the pianist played Mendelssohn's "Recessional," and later the relatives of the two families and the wedding party gathered in the home of the bride's parents for the cutting of the wedding cake by the bride.

Mothers Assist

The bride's mother, in a dress of lavender crepe de chine, and the mother of the bridegroom, in black velvet, assisted in receiving the guests; and Miss Jean Scott and the Messrs. David Brown, Scott Brown and Robert Scott of Pasadena, cousins of the bride, assisted in the serving.

Before her departure with her new husband for a short trip over the week-end, the bride changed to a smart black suit of lightweight wool with white satin blouse, black suede shoes, purse and gloves, and a black hat.

They will return to Santa Ana in time to return to their respective business positions on Monday, and plan to establish their home in this city.

The bride attended both the University of Redlands and the University of California at Berkeley, and has lived in Santa Ana for a number of years. Mr. Pearson received part of his schooling in the county, attending Fullerton Junior college and LaSalle university. He is now accountant for the Edison company in this city.

Guests at the reception last night included Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jewett of Coalinga, Mrs. Lily Martin of Montebello, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole and daughter, Caudoce, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Keeler and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Keeler and daughter, Dot, of Whittier; William Miller and Lindon Kays of Montebello; Mrs. Ellen Wade and daughter, Nadine and Miss Grace Wade of Los Angeles; Mrs. Belle Russell, Mrs. Florence Pool, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Lake of Montebello.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Robinson and daughter, from Montebello; Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Valentine and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Valentine and family of Orange; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pearson and son, Bill, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Byerrum, Dave Chris, and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jewett of Fullerton.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Grey, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Packard, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Scott and sons, Robert and Bill, Walter Scott and daughter, Roberta, Mr. and Mrs. George Scott, Mrs. George Brown of Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bradley and daughter, Mona Marie, of Orange; Mrs. H. O. Smith and daughters of Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Smith of Santa Ana; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lochead and daughter, of Riverside, and the Aitken family.

Bride and Bride-to-be



Miss Pauline Lockwood, left, will be Mrs. C. A. McElderry, jr., following her marriage at 8 o'clock this evening in Santa Ana Wedding chapel with the young San Franciscan, son of the C. A. McElderry's of South Pasadena. She is the daughter of Mrs. Ethel K. Lockwood of 503 French street, Santa Ana.

Last Saturday saw the wedding of Elaine Hatch, attractive daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hatch of South Ross street, and Clyde Hill, jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hill of South Birch, who were married in the Episcopal church of Reno, Nev. Both are popular members of the younger set of this city.

FRIENDS FETE MISS BRADLEY AT SHOWER

Complimenting Miss Eloise Bradley, November bride-elect of Walter Linbaugh, Mrs. Albert Burkette, jr., gave a surprise party Wednesday evening at her home, 2311 Santiago street.

Gifts of pottery in varied, bright hues were presented to the honoree by friends who gathered to play bridge and 500. Score awards were presented to Miss Margaret Abel and Mrs. Linbaugh.

Ice cream molded to resemble a miniature bridal couple, and individual white cakes topped with pink wedding bells were served by the hostess, with the assistance of Mrs. Ernest Crumrine, Mrs. Charles Vickroy and Mrs. A. E. Curren.

Guests at the affair included the honoree, Misses Mary Lee Mays, Margaret Abel, Barbara Rombaugh, Betty and Dorothy Carlson, Ruth Curren, Mrs. Nell Figaro, Mrs. Vickroy, Mrs. Curren, Mrs. Crumrine, and the hostess.

YOUNG MAN IS FETED ON 20TH ANNIVERSARY

His twentieth birthday was no surprise to Walter Sorensen, but the party given Thursday in his honor by Ruth Mary Reichstein, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Reichstein, 1033 Highland street, was a pleasant surprise.

Dorothy Krisher and Harland Faccou were the first couple to complete the scavenger hunt with which the party started. They were seconded by Arlene Sorensen and Dallas Reichstein.

Returning to the Reichstein home, the young people played "cootie," high scores going to Mary Belle Gulick and Jim Elliott, closely followed by Mary Seeber and Ralph Pagenkopp.

Others present were Deverne Lambert, Genevieve Campbell, Mertie Iley, Worth Elliott, Howard Faccou, the hostess and guest of honor. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

HONORS MOTHER AT LUNCHEON

Mrs. R. G. Hewitt of 924 South Ross street, who leaves soon for an extended trip to the east coast, entertained at a luncheon Thursday at her Laguna Beach cottage on Sunset terrace, honoring her mother, Mrs. Clara C. Duggan of South Sycamore avenue.

A coterie of close friends of her mother were her guests, including the Mesdames E. E. Vincent, A. E. Gardner, and T. J. Haughton, and the Misses Pauline Parsons and Betty Rose Hamlin.

Following a delightful meal served at small tables centered with arrangements of asters, the group spent a pleasant afternoon chatting by the seashore.

AMISTAD CLUB AT KROESE HOME

Amistad club members enjoyed a prettily arranged luncheon and afternoon of sewing Thursday when they met at the home of Mrs. Ira Kroese on Greenleaf street.

Mrs. Kroese chose rainbow asters for her decorations, giving bright summer touches to the living room with bouquets of those blossoms.

Enjoying the afternoon in her home were the Mesdames Frank Was, George Bond, Clarence Bond, Rose Havely, Charles Fuller, G. E. Bruns, F. D. Cribaro, and John McAuley, and the Miss Ruth Parry of New York.

TRIO TO ATTEND CHURCH MEET NEXT WEEK

Three delegates to attend annual conference of Women's Missionary societies of the United Brethren church were appointed Thursday at business meeting following the local organization's annual picnic in Irvine park.

Mrs. H. H. Sands, president of the society, Mrs. G. R. Grout and Mrs. E. E. Johnson are the trio who will go as delegates to the Los Angeles III United Brethren church next week, accompanied by several other Santa Anans.

After a noon picnic lunch, the 40 members and guests present heard Mrs. Scott Wiles open the afternoon program with a talk on early history of the Philippine islands.

Mrs. E. E. Johnson told of missionary work being done there in La Union province; Mrs. M. McNeal, of that in Baquio; Mrs. P. Gammell, mountain provinces; and Mrs. E. W. Walker, the future of missionary work there.

SEWING CLUB GUESTS OF MRS. TAYLOR

Two guests shared a pleasant afternoon of sewing Thursday with members of Mrs. John L. Taylor's little sewing and bridge club who gathered at her home for several informal hours concluding with tea.

Asters in pastel shades were arranged about the rooms of the home where the following spent the time with fancy work and visiting.

Mesdames Chester Horton, Mervyn Bryte, Newell Moore, Don Park and Glenn Mathis, members of the club; Mrs. George Glover of Arlington, Calif., sister of the hostess, Mrs. Harold Moomaw, and Mrs. Taylor.

The next sewing meeting of the club is to be at the Sheldon Russell home.

SISTERS COMING FOR VISIT

Mrs. Gertie McGrady of Mitchell, S. D., and Mrs. Minnie Appleby of Parker, S. D., were expected this week-end for a lengthy visit in Santa Ana with their sister, Mrs. A. N. Zerman, and their mother, Mrs. Ella F. Johnson, at 505 South Sycamore.

Two Parties Honor Miss Triplett

Two parties this week have complimented Miss Winifred Triplett, whose betrothal to Floyd Wright, local aviation enthusiast, was recently made known at an evening affair given by her mother, Mrs. Fred A. Triplett.

Guests at one of the parties during the past few days, at which Miss Lucille Schwaiger of Long Beach, former music teacher in the Santa Ana High school, presided as hostess, were all members of the girls' high school octet to which the bride-to-be belonged, and which was directed by Miss Schwaiger.

A dessert course was served early in the evening at a table centered with a miniature wedding party, places being marked by little baskets with cupids gracing the handles.

Advice for Bride

Much valuable advice was given the bride-elect during the hour which followed, and the group then gathered around the piano to sing some of the songs they remembered from their school days when their octet was one of the most popular musical aggregations in the county.

A set of pottery in six gay shades was presented to Miss Triplett by the guests, who included the Misses Agnes Brady, Dorothy Gutzman, Marijane Belcher, and Alice Martin, and Mrs. Paul Elsner; Mrs. Fred Triplett, mother of the honored guest, and the hostess, now teaching in Long Beach.

Three other members of the octet, Miss Elizabeth Garlock, Mrs. Joe Wilson, and Mrs. Howard Douglas, were unable to be present, but participated in the gift.

Another Courtesy Given

Earlier in the week, Miss Jeannette Roby of 512 West Second street entertained for Miss Triplett, inviting guests for an evening of hearts and arranging a unique aviation theme for presentation of shower gifts to the bride-elect. Light signals and flashing beacons aided Miss Triplett in finding the many lovely things brought to her by her friends, and at the close of the evening the packages were unwrapped.

Mrs. Triplett won high score prize in hearts, with second going to Miss Jennie Clark. When the excitement was over, the hostess served ice cream and cake at the card tables, spreading them with pretty linens and centering them with small autogyros.

Guests at this party, which ushers in a series of pre-nuptial courtesies for the bride-to-be, were Mrs. Theodore Newcomb (Nelle Marie Hinton), recently from Seattle; Mrs. Fred Triplett, Mrs. George Healy of Costa Mesa, Mrs. Joe Wilson, Mrs. Howard Douglas, the Misses Marguerite Hardin, Pauline Riley, Dorothy Gutzman, and Viola Morrison of Santa Ana; Mrs. A. E. McArthur, Mrs. Calvin Lambert, Tustin; Mrs. Wilson Seacord, San Diego; Miss Hazel Bemus, Miss Farla Nell Clayton, Mrs. Rose Hummell, Laguna Beach; Miss Jennie Clark and Miss Ruby Aabel, Garden Grove.

DE MOLAY MOTHERS WILL MEET TUESDAY

Mothers of Santa Ana De Molays are to meet at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday at the Masonic temple for a business session, following which they will serve refreshments to the boys of the chapter.

The mothers are also to participate in the pot-luck picnic supper Wednesday night out at Irvine park, planned for De Molays, Job's Daughters, and the councillor and advisory groups. Dessert and coffee will be furnished.

California is Their Alma Mater



—Photo by Beisel.

MISS MARY LOU McFARLAND





MISS BARBARA DAVIS

Not "three little maids from school" these three, but three little maids just returning to school after gay and carefree vacations filled with parties, days at the beaches, and those last hurried preparations for college.

"All Hail Blue and Gold" will be the anthem and University of California the alma mater for these Santa Ana co-eds, as well as for a number of others who took the trip north this week.

Mary Lou McFarland (left), daughter of the Rev. Mr. O. Scott McFarland and Mrs. McFarland of 303 Orange avenue, goes north the middle of this coming week with her father and mother, who plan to spend about ten days in the north, visiting Yosemite and other interesting spots.

Headed Spinsters

Miss McFarland was popular president of the Sisterhood of Spinsters at Santa Ana Junior college last year and also president of the Associated Women Students. She goes on to the northern campus as a junior.

Barbara Davis (center) went north this week with her mother, Mrs. C. V. Davis of 1615 North Broadway, who will live at Berkeley Inn for a month with her daughter while Barbara makes arrangements for her residence. Barbara was graduated last year from Santa Ana High school and is to be a freshman student at Cal.

North by Train

Lois Marie Pranke (right), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pranke of 930 Fairview, and Miss Eva Bergee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Bergee of 926 Orange avenue, left together during the week by train, the former to live at Campus Inn and Miss Bergee at Stebbins hall.

Miss Pranke was a member, and vice president last year, of Tavern Tattlers, was treasurer one year of W. A. A. and belonged to Las Meninas.

Miss Bergee was also one of Las Meninas, a prominent member of W. A. A. and was affiliated with the French club. Both go north as juniors.

Juniors and Seniors

Ruth Warner, daughter of the Wade Warners of South Ross street, also goes up as a junior this year following graduation last spring from jaysee. Miss Warner's major was journalism, and she was active in the Spinsters organization and served as president of the Associated Women Students in one of her years.

Others adopting the Berkeley campus as their home this week include Dorothy Guthrie, who was active in W. A. A. activities in the local college, and who plans a literary course at the university; Lucille Griset, daughter of the G. Grisets, who goes up as a junior, and who was a member of Las Gitanas and several honor societies in Santa Ana jaysee; Phyllis Hannah, past president of the Moavs and a member of publications groups, also to be a junior.

Missionary Party On Lawn

Husbands were guests of the Women's Missionary society of the First Presbyterian church Thursday when 70 members and friends gathered for a covered dish luncheon and delightful afternoon program on the lawn of the J. R. Moore home, 424 West Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore anticipated the comfort of their guests by providing a canopy awning, which, with the aid of the surrounding trees, shaded the entire lawn.

Mrs. Charles Gammell, heading the committee, assisted by Mrs. John Marshall, Mrs. E. K. Dennison, Misses Lana and Louise Brokaw, and Mrs. Harold Pollock, presided over the serving of the guests.

Following luncheon, Mrs. Moore, president of the society, presided over the meeting, program for which was arranged by the young people of the church, in accordance with an annual custom.

Miss Stella Christ acted as announcer for the pleasant hour they had arranged for the society; Miss Josephine Flaherty led the devotional period, and the Misses Katherine Ecklund, Dorothy Flaherty, Barbara Fay, and Geraldine Gilbert were the other young ladies participating. Miss Christ and Miss Gilbert gave interesting accounts of the conference they had attended early in July at Occidental college.

BROTHER WILL VISIT FLAGGS

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Flagg of 1320 North Broadway are looking forward to the arrival soon of the latter's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Long, and the Long's daughter, son-in-law, and granddaughter, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kinley and Marilyn Kinley, all of Richmond. Ind.

The middlewesterners are driving out from Indiana, and will spend several weeks with the Flaggs.

Reception In Garden This Afternoon

Mother, Aunt Assist in Entertaining at Gerken Home

News of a betrothal of widespread interest through the county was told today at a tea given in a beautiful garden setting at the home of Mrs. Walter Gerken, 2336 Riverside drive, where Mrs. Gerken, Mrs. Thomas Franklin Tedford, and the latter's daughter, Miss Dora Tedford, presided as hostesses this afternoon.

As the guests gathered in groups at the exquisitely appointed tea table set out under the trees, each was presented with a tiny, gilt-edged card graced by pink rosebuds and inscribed with the names of Miss Dora Tedford, charming young Santa Ananne, and Raymond Todd, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Todd of Orange. and Corona del Mar.

Four Receive

Sixty guests were received during the hours from 3 to 5 o'clock, the bride-elect being assisted in receiving by her mother and aunt and by the mother of the bridegroom-elect, Mrs. Todd.

Miss Tedford wore a dress of peach net trimmed with light blue, and made with long graceful lines suitable to the garden tea setting. She had a corsage of orchids.

Mrs. Tedford wore blue chiffon flowered in white and Mrs. Todd a dark blue lace, while Mrs. Gerken wore a flowered chiffon. All three, and the others assisting in pouring and serving, had gardenia corsages.

Pool Forms Background

The table, set out near the pretty garden pool, was spread with a lovely lace cloth and centered with a pale blue bowl of pastel-hued water lilies.

Silver tea service was arranged at one end, where Mrs. Walter R. Fine, in a blue flowered silk, presided at the tea urn.

Miss Edith Tedford, sister of the bride-to-be, who took charge of the punch bowl, was gowned in a yellow tailored net frock.

Friends Assist

Three intimate friends of the bride-to-be assisted in serving, the group including Miss Iona De Remer of Artesia, who wore a dusty pink lace dress, Miss Betty Hawk of Santa Ana, in golden-hued organdy, and Miss Dorothy Obarr, Santa Ana, in green and white flowered pique, all long tea dresses.

The garden pool, banked with moss and ferns and with water lilies growing in the water, created a lovely background for the tea table, beds of begonias and zinnias lending to the charm of the setting.

Sixty Guests Invited

Guests invited to the tea included Mrs. E. G. Huntington, grandmother of Miss Tedford; the Mesdames L. W. Slaback, R. R. Ross, Frances Tedford, C. P. Tedford, R. L. Tedford, Walter R. Fine, Flora Heemstra, W. A. Obarr, W. W. Henry, Chester Hawk, J. B. Roberts, Rose Ford, Kenneth Curl, and the Misses Margaret Ruth Tedford, Dorothy Tedford, Leila Slaback, Mary Fine, Margaret Fine, Helen Fine, Henrietta Heemstra, Martha Heemstra, Betty Hawk, Dorothy Obarr, Eugenia Henry, Frances Gribble, Neva Rodreick, Florence Turner, Mary Jean DuBois, and Pat Oliphant. all of Santa Ana.

From Other Towns

Mrs. M. C. Anderson (Polly Todd), Visalia; Mrs. W. B. Tedford, Sebastopol; Mrs. C. Raymond Gray, Corsicana, Tex.; Mrs. J. E. Young, San Francisco; Mrs. Harold E. Huntington, Hollywood; Mrs. Carl E. Huntington, Chino; Mrs. Blanchard Beatty, Balboa; Miss Margaret Diedrich, Ojai.

Miss Julia Street, Glendale; Miss Marie Persons, Pomona; Miss Harriet Ayers, Riverside; Miss Iona DeRemer, Artesia; Miss Sara Grace Frampton, Artesia; Miss Marie Parris, Avalon; Miss Hazel Spencer, Costa Mesa; Mrs. D. E. Walton, Mrs. W. M. Jackson, Mrs. B. A. Horan, Fullerton; Mrs. J. E. Wilbern, Mrs. Waldo Wilbern, Miss Ruby Wilbern, Miss Marjorie Wilbern, and Mrs. Marion Fort, Anaheim; Mrs. C. E. Lush, Mrs. George B. Smith, Miss Elizabeth Palmiter, Miss Loraine Seavy, and Miss Helen Volberding, Orange.

No definite date has been set for the wedding of the young couple, both of whom are graduates of Orange High school.

The bride-elect is also a graduate of Santa Ana Junior college, where she was a popular member of the Sisterhood of Spinsters. She is now employed in the offices of the Southern California Telephone company.

Mr. Todd is a graduate of Stanford university, where he was a member of the varsity football team for three years. He was affiliated with Phi Kappa Psi and Tau Beta Pi fraternities while on the campus.

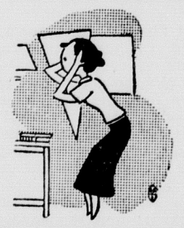
At the present time, he is employed in Anaheim with the Industrial Fuel Supply company.

GOING TO MONTANA

Mrs. E. D. White and daughter, Nancy, of 2115 North Broadway will leave Sunday for a short visit with the former's family in Dillon, Mont.

—Photo by Cochems.

MISS LOIS PRANKE



Club Enjoys Party At Beach

Mrs. W. E. Almas, formerly of Santa Ana, entertained her bridge club Friday at "Happy Hours," her home on Aster street, Laguna Beach, the eight members planning a pot-luck luncheon for the noon hour and four other guests being invited to make up an extra table.

Zinnias and marigolds gave sunny touches to the luncheon tables, which were later cleared for contract. A special prize was provided by the hostess in addition to regular club prizes, causing added merriment among the members, and was won by Mrs. Bertha Berry, who also took high score award.

Refusing to take both, Mrs. Berry was given her choice, and second and low awards were presented to Mrs. O. K. Forgy and Mrs. H. D. McIlvain.

Guests at the party included the Mesdames A. N. Zerman, H. D. McIlvain, H. McVicar Smith, J. B. Haas, Edith Snow, J. Bohlander, G. N. Coon, Alvin Nowotny, Margaret Church, Bertha Berry, O. K. Forgy, and the hostess.

GIRL SCOUTS WILL LEAVE THURSDAY FOR CAMP

With more than 50 Santa Ana girls enrolled for two weeks' outing at Camp Rokili, Girl Scout leaders are rapidly completing plans for the camp, to open Aug. 20.

Total fees due for the camp are to be paid Monday, in the Scout department on the third floor of Rankin's store, Mrs. Paul Bailey announced. Late enrollees are to report there, as well as those already registered.

Trucks carrying the Girl Scouts will leave from Fourth and Sycamore streets Thursday morning. All enrolled for camp are to meet at that corner at 6:30 a. m.

TUSTIN W. C. T. U. INSTALLS HEADS

Mrs. Pearl Kendall Hess, national director of medical temperance and director of scientific instruction in the California schools, yesterday addressed members of the Tustin W. C. T. U. at the Tustin First Presbyterian church.

Mrs. C. E. Utt, retiring president, installed her successor, Mrs. Mrs. Mabel Hazen, and members of her official corps. They are Mrs. Kate Ebell, recording secretary; Mrs. Sarah Brown, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. Charles Whitney, treasurer.

Mrs. Utt invited members to hold their September meeting with a luncheon at her home, Sept. 11.

TWO COUPLES CONCLUDE TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Prince of 725 South Ross street and Mrs. Prince's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Vandermast of South Birch street have returned from a trip to Seattle.

Part of the vacation was spent with Mr. Vandermast's brother in Tacoma, the entire journey covering 11 days.

LAGUNA-BOUND

Miss Dorothy Carlson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carlson, and Miss Eloise Bradley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bradley, left today for a week's vacation at Laguna Beach.

CHAT AWHILE WITH BETTY---By Betty Cox

I chuckled a little this week when I heard about one of our most recent brides signing her maiden name to a check . . . but only just a very little chuckle, because I had committed the same offense less than an hour before I heard of hers . . . and after 11 months and seven days there is really no excuse.

It runs in the family of this other bride, though, for another one in the family caught herself signing her maiden name not long ago at a party, and nearly a year after her marriage.

Maiden names are a habit, hard to break once you've established it.

* * *

"To alle descendants of Jacob and Elizabeth Ross, Greeting," is the heading of the old English style invitation sent out by Ye House of Ross this week, bidding relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Uriah J. Ross to the celebration of the couple's golden wedding next Tuesday evening.

To put it in the words of the parchment messages, "Ye House of Ross wille celebrate ye Golden Wedding anniversary of Patriarch Uriah Ross and his goode wiffe Hattie upon ye evening of ye 18th of August, 1936, at ye home of they, 1429 North Baker St., in Santa Ana, between ye hours of 7 and 9 p. m. There wille bee ye conversation, ye coffee, ye cake and such other entertainment as may occur, alle informally.

"Urged to bee present for alle of ye aforementioned are ye following of ye House of Ross:

"Ernest Ross, sonne of the celebrants, and his brother Raymond together with his charming wiffe Cora and their two lovely children Virginia and Raymond; Melvin and his loving wiffe Alice with their children Lee and Robert, and his charming daughter Laura with her children Raymond and Judith the Great Grandchildren of these goode celebrants; and Carol with his vivacious wiffe Mabel, with their daughter Ruth.

By Command:
Lecil E. Ross,
Grandson.

* * *

And so we join today with the many friends of the pioneer couple, descendants of one of the earliest of white settlers in this county, in extending congratulations on the attainment of the Golden Wedding anniversary.

* * *

At the same time, we are preparing to congratulate another pair of early pioneers, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Stafford, whose married life will enter upon its fifty-first year after a Golden Wedding celebration planned for the 23d. The anniversary date, however, is Aug. 21, falling in the same week as the Rosses; and this is especially interesting to those who recall that at one time most of the present city of Santa Ana was in the hands of the Ross and Stafford families.

* * *

The next time I pass by Santa Ana's Wedding Chapel, I shall drop a wish apiece for the Rosses and the Staffords, as well as one for myself, in the charming new wishing well which has just been completed on the chapel grounds.

There is something particularly romantic and story-bookish about a wishing well, especially after it has become slightly mossy and its bucket has rusted its rims.

And there must be a deal of romance and lore in the soil of Santa Ana, for there are a number of these little wells in patios and courts about the town.

* * *

Flower fashion notes, as well as dress styles, bring us intriguing new ideas each week. Here are a few gleanings from the style sheets, especially suitable for August, that may help in decorating for your next party:

An arrangement in blues, of dark purple asters, dominated by tall spikes of intense blue delphinium, and fringed with dainty white sypsophila will send the mental temperature of a room down ten degrees.

A huge bouquet of gladiolus on the living room table, with tiny droplets of water lobed on the petals as if they had been just picked on a dewy morning, is a pleasant sensation these hot days.

There are myriads of zinnias in the garden now, from the tiny lilliputs to the large California giants; and calendulas and marigolds furnish fine yellows and oranges and have foliage which makes a striking part of an arrangement.

Chrysanthemums, those giants among flowers which remind us that fall is close at hand, are already to be had. Busy cosmos, so plyable and agreeable in making up a grouping of flowers, is becoming more plentiful; and the umbrella-like sweet Williams, the bright-eyed verbenas, and the delicate members of the phlox family make attractive low arrangements.

For vivid, even startling colors, no flowers can compete with the poppies. Put them in a dark corner of the room, and see how they liven it up.

Hot Days Menace Baby Health

By CLAUDE NORTH CHRISMAN, M.D.

The most serious time for children under 2 years of age is summer. Intestinal troubles are the cause of sickness and death in great numbers of infants, and they are often caused by the direct effect of hot weather.

It is apparent that continued hot weather lowers the vitality and depletes the child's system of moisture. We also know that extreme heat affects food elements. This combination leads to diarrhea.

Pure Food Necessary

Physicians, health authorities, nurses, and all the forces of preventive medicine have combined to overcome this most deadly of children's diseases. Much has been accomplished, but the sickness and death ratio are still appalling.

Our greatest and most successful efforts have been directed toward the production and preservation of a pure food supply. Undoubtedly a contaminated milk and water supply has been responsible for most cases.

It is not enough that the milk supply be produced under the most favorable conditions. It must come from healthy cows and be handled by clean persons cooled quickly and kept cool till delivered to your home. But afterward only the most scrupulous care will keep it in that condition till the baby receives it.

Milk Must Be Safe

In spite of all our care, bacteria will get into milk and there is no soil quite so good for their growth as milk. Hence it has been found that unless milk is either boiled or pasteurized, it is not entirely safe for an infant.

With all our precautions, prolonged hot weather will cause a certain number of cases of summer diarrhea. This is probably due to the weakening effect of continued heat and the resultant depletion of the fluids in the system.

Babies suffer much in hot weather from thirst. Many times when the baby is crying and fretting, when he rolls and tosses, it isn't food he wants, but water. Unless very carefully checked, a baby does not get enough water, especially breast-fed babies.

ENTERTAIN FOR WASHINGTONIAN

Dr. and Mrs. Charles H. Tingley entertained a coterie of friends Thursday night at their home at 1428 Bush street, honoring Miss Gertrude Starkdale of Bellingham, Wash., who has been the house guest of Miss Grace Puterbaugh this week.

Following bridge, the hostess served a dessert course of dainty appointments at the small tables, where places were laid for Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Mayhill, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Webster, Miss Puterbaugh, Miss Starkdale, and the host and hostess.

Miss Starkdale left this weekend for her home after spending a week in Santa Ana.

YO-MA-FO CLASS WILL PICNIC

Packing up basket suppers and piling into cars with their families, members of the Yo-Ma-Fo class of the First Christian church will journey to Anaheim park Monday evening for a 6:30 o'clock picnic and outdoor meeting.

Supervising the committee in charge will be Mrs. James Coulson and Mrs. Sue Parsons.

Home Service

Let Numerology Tell What's in Your Name



Delving into numerology is a grand pastime for a lazy afternoon, Mary and John agree.

They're changing the letters of their names into figures, then adding to find their ability numbers.

"You're a Three!" Mary exclaims, consulting her numerology book. "You ought to be a salesman, radio announcer or politician. An expressive person, entertaining, talkative! But don't be too dramatic, the book warns."

"I've got your number, too," John beams. "It's Nine. Nine's make the world a better place. Good nurses, capable teachers, great mothers! See if we're sympathetic."

"Of course," Betty smiles. "We're naturally congenial because both Three and Nine are odd numbers."

Our 82-page booklet tells what your name means in your life. Let numerology reveal your inner nature, abilities, lucky days. Amuse your friends with numerological secrets. Great party fun, too.

Send 10c for your copy of NUMEROLOGY FOR EVERYBODY to The Journal Home Service, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, and the NAME of booklet.

About Folks

News of Your Family and Friends Is Important. The Journal Welcomes It. Telephone 3600

FLOWERS



For the Living

TODAY, a bouquet to:

RALPH SMEDLEY, Y. M. C. A. secretary, who has announced that families have an opportunity for vacation trips this year to Camp Osceola, where boys and girls have enjoyed recreation in a big way. The camp will be open to families during the week of Aug. 17 to 24.



THORN in the FLESH

By GLENN L. THORNE

Thousands of "Gold Shirts" are ready to march on Mexico City to save the country from Communism, says exiled Gen. Nicholas Rodriguez, huffing and puffing on the American side of the border.

Gold Shirts! Just another one to add to the almost-complete rainbow of crank colors—a dastardly plot, no doubt, by the shirtmakers to drum up business!

Hitler's little fellows wear brown; Mussolini's minions black. An American pacifistic organization is known as the Green Shirts (send $2.50 and you get a 98-cent green shirt and a membership card); and the country was all worked up a couple of years ago about the Silver Shirts. Now it's gold.

Pretty soon they'll have to start blending them, and we'll have the Ultramarine Shirts, the Beige Shirts, and the Eggshell Shirts.

The rest of us just belong to the more numerous orders of the Dirty Shirts or the White Collars, which will be good enough, thanks.

TOTS GUESTS AT BIRTHDAY PARTY

It was their first party, and a very exciting affair for nine Santa Ana "sub-debs" who were entertained recently by Mrs. Kenneth Lofton on the third birthday anniversary of her little daughter, Jolane.

None of the "young ladies" was more than four years old, and the youngest had achieved two years of age. All thrilled to the balloons, games, and pink and green color scheme arranged by Mrs. Lofton.

Individual cakes, each with a lighted candle, ice cream and chocolate milk were served to the youngsters at a long, low table covered with a green cloth on which "The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe" and her children were depicted.

From beneath the pink cellophane skirts of a large doll, centering the table, each little girl drew a small china doll as a favor.

Children in the party were the little honoree, Sue Hinds, Nancy Zoe Murane, Lorna Frances Williams, Ann Bettis, Maxine Crosby, Barbara Cruthers, Helene Kendal and Joan Morrison.

Mrs. Lofton was assisted by Marvell McGill and Kenneth Lofton, jr.

HOMEBUILDERS PICNIC TUESDAY

Homebuilders class of the First Christian church will have a potluck supper at 6:30 o'clock Tuesday evening in Anaheim park, with Mrs. J. O. Gulledge and Mrs. Russell Adkinson as hostesses. Dessert and coffee are to be furnished for the meal. Those who wish to go swimming are to go out earlier in the afternoon, it is announced.

PAXTONS GO NORTH SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Paxton and three daughters, Jean, Mary and Peggy, of 501 French street are leaving tomorrow for a vacation trip north, planning to visit Davis, where Jean will remain for her second year in the agricultural college of the University of California.

The family will spend all next week in the northern part of the state, visiting points of interest.

KOOL KOOKERY

Dedicated to helping Santa Anans arrange cooling meals with a minimum effort and cooking, this column will present daily a recipe appropriate for hot-weather menus.

Mrs. M. F. Leach likes to make a frothy chocolate marlow for warm afternoons. She gets together 17 marshmallows, one cup of milk, a square of chocolate, one and a half tablespoons of vanilla, one-fourth cup of sugar, and half a pint of whipping cream.

She places chocolate and sugar in a pan, heating and gradually adding milk until she has a smooth paste. Then marshmallows go in, to be heated over hot water until melted.

Vanilla and a pinch of salt are added, the mixture cooled almost stiff, and the whipped cream added. A freezing in refrigerator trays completes the process.

Dr. Charles H. Tingley and Mrs. Tingley of 1428 Bush street joined San Juan Capistrano friends today for a week-end trip to San Diego.

Herschel Albrecht and Bob Blakemore returned Thursday from a vacation of several days at Catalina island.

Major Leach, 2130 North Broadway, and Frank McCowen returned this week after a holiday spent motoring as far north as Oregon and Washington. They made the trip up the coast route, returning by the inland highway.

The Rev. C. M. Akers and Mrs. Akers returned yesterday from a week's outing in Big Bear Valley. He will resume his pastorate at the Spurgeon Memorial Methodist church.

Mrs. Lillian Vinson, 102 South Ross street, spent several days in Los Angeles this week, visiting friends in Carthay Center.

Mrs. J. J. Henry and daughter, Eleanor, and son, Jim, of 814 West Pine street, are spending a three-weeks vacation at Catalina.

Wilfred Lewis, A. Allen and W. E. Patterson of this city and I. D. Wallingford and E. W. Hoke of Bolsa have returned from a week's fishing trip up in the mountains near Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Warner, 315 West Santa Clara street, and Mrs. C. B. Diehl, 2309 Bonnie Brae, spent last week-end at Ensenada, Mexico.

Joseph Warner, jr., who now has a position in Los Angeles, is spending the week-end with his parents, the Joseph Warners, at 315 West Santa Clara street.

Harold Osborne of Los Angeles is a visitor at the George Hall home at 1617 Spurgeon street.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Boose and children, Rosemary and George, 1526 East Seventeenth street, have returned from a month's vacation at Laguna Beach.

DR., MRS. MONDOL TELL OF INDIA EXPERIENCES

Although Gandhi is one of the most powerful influences in India today, Dr. Ambedkar, a former "untouchable," has the power to control the great mass of India's lowest cast population, Dr. S. K. Mondol told 30 members and guests of the Doris Welles missionary society last night.

He and Mrs. Mondol, here on leave from their mission work at Asansol, India, spoke following a business meeting and pot-luck supper at the Balboa island home of Mrs. A. J. Rutter.

Mrs. Mondol is a former teacher in the Tustin school system and a graduate of the University of Southern California. She left here for India, to join her mother in missionary work, seven years ago. It was while working with her mother that she met Dr. Mondol, a native of India and superintendent of the Asansol district of Methodist church missions.

Miss Kezia Hay conducted the business meeting, when plans were made for next session of the organization, Sept. 11.

Dr. and Mrs. Mondol will be guests of Mrs. Viola Carson Newell and her father, the Rev. J. W. Carson, 601 East Bishop street. The missionaries plan to sail Sept. 7 for India.

FOUR GUESTS JOIN FOURSOME CLUB IN PARTY

Mrs. Perry Davis of 2035 North Broadway entertained her bridge club Friday afternoon at her home, carrying out a blue and yellow color motif with touches of pink in the appointments. The flowers for the table and rooms were zinnias.

The club numbers four members, and the hostess each time invites four other friends to make up the second table. Mrs. Davis' additional guests yesterday were Mrs. Walter Bacon, Mrs. Arthur Wade, Mrs. Quentin Matzen and Mrs. Merritt Hagan, and the member group included Mrs. Robert Heffner, Mrs. Virgil Harman, Mrs. Clarence Sackerson, and the hostess.

YEAR'S THEME SELECTED

"Know Your School" was selected this week as the general theme of programs to be planned during the coming year for the Tustin grammar school Parent-Teacher association.

Meeting at the home of Mrs. Orlo Householder, 301 West First street, Tustin, members of the program committee voted to build their activities about the school and its functions.

Those present included Mrs. Robert Korff, president of the P.-T. A., Miss June Catland, Mrs. W. C. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Harwood. Mr. Harwood is the school's new superintendent.

EASTERN STAR MEETS MONDAY

Monday night will be "members' night" for Hermosa chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star, which will meet in regular session at 8 o'clock in the Masonic temple. A program is planned, and a drill team from Los Angeles will be present. Visitors are welcome, according to the announcement.

SHERIFF'S RIOT GUN MISSING

If anybody sees a Winchester pump riot gun No. E 883931, it belongs to the sheriff's office, and Sheriff Logan Jackson would like to have it back.

Issued to a Placentia packing house, the gun was reported missing yesterday, and the sheriff's office asked the police department if it would kindly keep an eye out for the gun, according to a report on file at the police station.

Meet Your Neighbor

The Journal's compilation of Orange County People You Should Know.

Name:
M. E. Hoppock.
Occupation:
Druggist, K-B Drug company.
Home address:
Long Beach.
When and where were you born?
1900, Monroe, Neb.
What is your hobby?
Fishing.
What career offers the greatest opportunity to young men and women?
Politics.
If you were editor of The Journal what one change would you make in the paper?
None.
What do you like best in The Journal?
Skinny Skirvin's column.
What in your judgment is the most important problem facing the world today? Why?
Reds.

Happy Birthday

The Journal today congratulates:

MRS. W. J. STAUFFER, 2021 North Ross street, Santa Ana.

W. DALE BELL, 1124 South Parton, Santa Ana.

HENRY BEISSER, 315 South Garnsey, Santa Ana.

W. B. MORELAND, 206 Wright street, Santa Ana.

And these Sunday birthdays:

WILLARD EVERETT FRANCIS, 1007 Lowell street, Santa Ana.

A. J. ANDERSON, 309 East McFadden street, Santa Ana.

Democrat Hanson 'Takes a Walk'

Word that Ole Hanson, founder of San Clemente, has "taken a walk" from the Democratic ranks and will stump California this year for the Republican ticket was contained in an announcement from Riverside today.

The announcement said that Hanson will be the principal speaker at a rally of 2000 Riverside county Republicans to be held at Gilman Hot Springs Sept. 9. The speaking program will be preceded by a barbecue beginning at 5 o'clock.

ETCHING PROCESS TO BE SHOWN ROTARY-ANNS

Giving their wives an opportunity to hear Mrs. Mildred Bryant Brooks repeat the talk and demonstration on etchings that she gave two years ago for the men, members of Rotary club will entertain "Rotary Anns" at 12:15 p. m. luncheon meeting Tuesday at the Green Cat cafe.

Mrs. Brooks, South Pasadena artist who has achieved honors in national and international exhibits and contests for her etchings, will illustrate her talk with a demonstration of the process she uses.

Mac O. Robbins, program chairman for the Rotary club, will be in charge of the affair.

HARMONY BRIDGE CLUB TUESDAY

Harmony Bridge club will meet Tuesday at 12:30 p. m. at the Masonic temple. Mesdames Juanita Cozad and Augusta Whisennan will be hostesses.

JAIL FOR MAN STERILIZED

After submitting voluntarily to a sterilization operation last week following his plea of guilty to a statutory charge, Malcolm Nelson, 23, Placentia, yesterday was sentenced to one year in the county jail.

Superior Judge James L. Allen denied Nelson's application for probation on the statutory charge, but elected to send Nelson to the county jail instead of to the state penitentiary. At the same time he refused to revoke probation extended a year ago on a burglary charge to which Nelson had pleaded guilty.

Tonight, and Monday

Laurel Encampment, I. O. O. F. hall, 8 p. m.

Newport Harbor Tournament of Lights, Newport harbor, 7:45 p. m.

MONDAY

Stanford club, Rossmore cafe, noon.

Assistance league bridge luncheon, Mellenthin summer home, Lake Arrowhead.

Business and Professional Women's club, picnic at Anaheim park, 6 p. m.

Yo-Ma-Fo class of First Christian church, family pot-luck supper, Anaheim park, 6:30 p. m.

Native Sons of Golden West, K. of C. hall, 7:30 p. m.

Hermosa chapter, O. E. S., Masonic temple, 8 p. m.

Loyal Order of Moose, Moose hall, 8 p. m.

Anaheim Woman's Brother Victim In Mine Disaster

Attempts to rescue fellow miners overcome by gas in a Mountain City, Nev., copper mine yesterday cost the life of Albert Apel, 49, brother of Mrs. S. F. Hilgenfeld, 202 West Broadway, Anaheim.

Relatives in Nevada notified Mrs. Hilgenfeld of the tragedy, as news services were flashing across the nation stories of the death of six miners after gas poured into the mine, presumbly from a fissure caused by blasting operations.

HOLD THEFT SUSPECT

George A. Hazen, 29, Los Angeles bookkeeper, was being held in the county jail today for Glendale officials, who want him on a petty theft charge.

CHURCH PAROLE VIOLATION

Jesus Mesa, 36, Anaheim laborer serving a 30-day term in the county jail for petty theft, was rebooked today on a probation violation charge.

Townsend Clubs

Regular meeting of the Tustin Townsend club No. 1 will be held at the social hall of the Tustin Presbyterian church at 7:30 p. m. Monday. Frank Henderson will be the speaker.

Townsend headquarters, 509 West Fourth street, will be the scene of a mass meeting at 7:30 o'clock tonight when a varied program of speeches, singing and music will be presented. Harry R. Sheppard will be the main speaker. Organization business will be given a prominent place on the program.

Club No. 2 will meet at 7:30 p. m. Monday in Townsend hall, 509 West Fourth street. Mrs. Cora Graham will lead community singing. Walter R. Robb, candidate for supervisor, will speak on "Will the Townsendites Win?" The meeting is open to the public.

Club No. 10 will meet at 7:30 p. m. Monday in the Free Methodist church, Fruit and Minter streets. All members are asked to attend.

Ernest S. Morrow, former secretary of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, will address members of the Garden Grove club at 7:30 p. m. Monday in the Garden Grove Woman's club.

Mary Stoddard

Do More Married Women Pose as Single, as Resentful Bachelor Insists?

By MARY STODDARD

Alice condoned some girls who go about with married men, saying that these men pose as single.

"Bennie" read her letter and wants to "turn the tables." He claims there are more married women who go about posing as single, while their husbands are working, than married men who do this sort of thing. His comment follows:

Dear Miss Grey: I read your column every day and when I came across the letter from "Alice" I wondered how sincere she could be. She wrote that all men are the aggressors and that most married men pose as single, only to win the favor of single girls.

My, how far-fetched was her statement! And how little she knows her men! There are a few married men who do pose as single, but in comparing the number of women to men, the men are outnumbered at least three to one when it comes to that sort of thing.

I know married women who go to dances regularly and pose as single. Their husbands are at work or home minding the babies. These women meet or try to meet the nicest men and allow them to escort them home and to lead them on.

When the fellow finds out he has been with another man's wife he is hurt, because a man does not want to infringe on another man and, again, a man is not going to play the lead unless he has encouragement from the woman.

From the tone of Alice's letter, I take it she has been disappointed in love, probably by one of the few men who pose as single when they are married, and from that one incident has condemned all men. How much she has to learn about men!

Well, all I can say is this—I'm mighty glad I'm not the husband of a woman like Alice. I might have reasons to pose as single if that were the case. Sincerely,

BENNIE.

The men, young and old, speak up once in a while through my columns and I'm always glad to get their viewpoints. Even though we sometimes cannot agree with them, their letters are consistently sincere.

SMART M. MARTIN JUMPER FROCKS A JUNIOR MISS "WARDROBE-IN-ONE"

PATTERN 9948

A sunshine special—this smart Junior Miss jumper frock—planned for back-to-school activities and gay "after school" hours when hoop-rolling's the thing! This chic youngster will have a whole wardrobe in one if her budget-wise mother makes this jumper in a fabric of serviceable all-over pattern, such as challis, jersey or serge—with the cute, puff-sleeved blouse in dimity, pongee or crepe. Make a blouse for everyday wear—and another for Sunday best! There's extra smartness in the low V-neck with bright buttons accenting the jaunty point, and narrow belt. An exceptionally easy pattern is 9948 and accompanied by a Complete Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart.

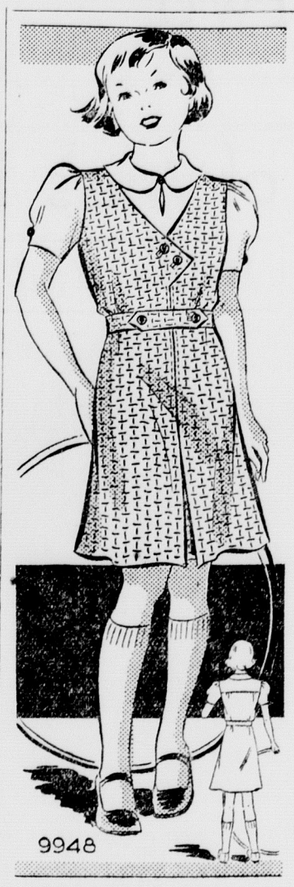
Pattern 9948 may be ordered only in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14. Size 10 jumper requires 1¼ yards 54-inch fabric and ⅞ yard 36-inch contrasting blouse.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and style number.

Be Sure to State Size

Send for your copy of our Marian Martin Pattern Book today! It shows how to have style with a smile—for every smart, cool model pictured is the easy-to-make, sure-to-fit kind that you can run up in no time! The latest beach outfits, house dresses, vacation and party clothes, children's clothes, special slenderizing fashions, fabric news. Book 15 cents. Pattern 15 cents. Twenty-five cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to The Journal, 117 East Fifth street, Pattern Department, Santa Ana, Calif.



People Come Far To See Pears Here

Bartlett pears being grown by F. F. Thompson, 600 South Sullivan street, are attracting attention throughout Orange county and adjoining counties, with people coming from cities as far away as Pasadena and Hollywood to buy the fruit.

The 50-year-old orchard owned by Thompson has been especially prolific this year, yielding a good crop during the past month. The pear season will last another two weeks, Thompson said.

Uses for Sour Cream

By JUDITH WILSON

Let's take a tip from the Russians and brighten our summer menus with good things made from from sour cream and sour milk. No matter how efficient a refrigerator we have, milk and cream will sometimes turn sour and we are sometimes at a loss for ways to use it.

Here are a few suggestions: Put a tablespoon of sour cream in the center of each plate of vegetable soup just before serving. Use sour cream in place of the milk and butter called for in candy recipes and see how the texture and flavor are improved. Add to gravy or sauce for meat or fish. Use sour milk in any recipe for hot breads or cakes that call for buttermilk.

Amber Pie

Combine 1 cup sour cream, 1 cup sugar, the beaten yolks of 2 eggs, 1 tablespoon melted butter, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, ¼ teaspoon cinnamon and 1-3 cup seeded raisins, currants or chopped dates. Last of all, fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Pour into an unbaked pie shell and bake for ten minutes in a very hot oven. Then reduce the heat and continue baking until the mixture is firm. Serve with a topping of whipped cream. This is a rich pie with a nice texture and a delicate caramel-like flavor.

Reduce Double Chin

By JACQUELINE HUNT

Every woman dreads the appearance of a double chin or a droopy jawline that gives her entire face a tired, aged expression. Yet many of them wait until there are definite signs of these beauty-destroyers before they sit up and do something about it.

Exercise is needed to help keep a firm contour. Practice the following exercises regularly and correctly and you can ward off a double chin—or reduce yours if it has already developed:

(1) Tilt the head back—not far enough to strain the throat muscles but to make them taut. Now open the mouth wide, then slowly close your mouth by pulling up the lower jaw. Repeat ten times.

(2) Next, force the lower jaw as far as possible ahead of the upper jaw. Holding this position, stretch the chin forward and up. Hold a second, then return to the starting position and repeat several times.

(3) Keeping the same position, turn the head to the right and then to the left as far as it will go. Repeat, going through five vigorous chewing movements with the head turned first one direction and then the other.

(4) Stand erect and throw the head backward as far as you can, with the chin stretched out. Holding this position, bend forward from the hips and keeping the head bent backward, turn the face to the right, then to the left. You can feel the muscles of the neck, chest, shoulders and back stretch when you do this exercise.

MURDER TONIGHT

BY LAURENCE W. MEYNELL

SYNOPSIS: Inspector Hylton has been imprisoned in a room of Nancy Featherstone's house because Nancy thinks the man she loves, Dale Shipley, has actually murdered old man Burdett, and has fled. Hylton thinks so, too. Meanwhile Sergeant White, Hylton's helper, missing an appointment with the imprisoned inspector, is walking through the wood to kill time. And there he sees his wife, in the midst of a rendezvous with a game-keeper. White walks home in a stunned silence.

Chapter 32

START OF CATASTROPHE

Alice came in, as she usually did, with a little flurry of movement and life. It had been that eager vitality in her that had first so attracted him; now he hated it.

"Hallo Jimmy." Her voice was as apparently unaffected and sincere as ever, and he hated that, too. He did not turn around.

"What are you doing there?" she asked laughing. "Going to get the tea?"

He managed to speak and was astonished that his voice was steady and calm.

"I thought of it."

She crossed the room whistling a gay little tune. "Here, I'll see to it. I didn't think you'd be back so soon."

"I suppose not."

Her quick hands were already busy amongst the crockery.

"Did you have a good afternoon?' she asked, "and find out what you wanted to?"

"Yes. Your hair's very untidy," he couldn't help adding.

"Is it?" Alice laughed and put up her two hands for a moment to subdue that dark waywardness. She started to hum.

"Did you enjoy the pictures?" White asked.

"Yes, fairly well; I didn't stay for the full round, though."

They're good liars, the man thought, watching her.

"The usual husband and wife stuff, I suppose?"

He saw the smile spread slowly over her face; he was waiting for it.

"Yes, the usual husband and wife stuff,' she agreed. "Did you see your friend the Inspector?" she asked reaching for the kettle.

"The Inspector? No, I haven't seen him yet."

"Perhaps he's lost," she said with a laugh.

"He wouldn't be the only one," White said sombrely; she glanced up and for the first time since coming in looked at him fairly and squarely.

"You're a nice cheerful one to come back to, I don't think," she said.

He returned her look and actually smiled. He was learning deceit it seemed; hate is a good teacher. Something which he could no longer control moved in James White's brain, his smile actually deepened.

"I was out Nyeton way this afternoon,' he said pleasantly. He saw her hand tighten on the handle of the kettle and all he regretted was that it was not tightening from physical pain.

"Nyeton way?" she asked coolly.

"Yes. Up in the woods—the Big Wood."

The kettle lid clattered on the stone floor; she made to pick it up and then stopped, looking at him. He let her look and 30 seconds of silence passed.

"What's the matter with picking up the kettle lid?" he suggested. Her eyes left his for a moment and almost instantly flickered back again; then she bent and retrieved the fallen lid.

"Must have been nice out there today,' she said.

"Especially in the sun."

She didn't answer that but moved across the room to cut the bread and butter. An iron-strong hand perfectly cold (she shuddered a little as its accidental touch) closed on the handle of the long bread knife before hers could.

"I'll do that," her husband said affably, "you set the things out. Did you see any one you knew at the pictures?"

"No."

"Trat's awkward."

"What do you mean?"

He laughed. "Suppose I didn't believe you had been there, it might be difficult to prove you had."

She straightened up from the table and looked direct at him; but her eyes were different now from when she had first come in, there was fear in their dark depths now.

"I don't have to answer to you for what I do every minute of the day, do I?"

"You said you were going on the 'bus to Morechester."

"And who says I didn't?"

"Of course it would be easy to find out if you did," White continued, as though he had not heard her, "people never think of that."

"Find out then."

"You dirty liar!"

The savage whisper ran around the room and died away long before the silence was next broken.

"You saw us then?" she said at last.

White lifted up the bread knife and laid it at the end of the table, out of her reach.

"Yes; I saw you, this once," he said, "and how many dozens of times have there been when I haven't seen you?"

"Jimmy, honestly—"

"Honestly! My God, that's good, that's rich that is—honestly! why, you cheat . . ."

"Jimmy!"

"What's the matter? Don't you like being called what you are?"

"Don't be a fool, Jimmy, this isn't the first time this has happened to married people."

"It will be the last time it happens to me."

"You haven't even listened to what I've got to say, yet. I couldn't help it—I—"

"Go on."

"I—it isn't always a woman's fault, you must realize that, I—I couldnt help it, that's all.

"You liar." White sat down slowly in the chair at the head of the table and stared at her, his right hand playing with the handle of the long, thin bread knife. "And to think I once thought you were worth trying to keep, worth taking a risk for. . . ."

She misunderstood him.

"I know you thought you were marrying beneath yourself when you married me," she said. "I know you've always thought yourself a cut above me. You needn't rub it in. Well, now you're finding out you're right, that's all. Other people are human, whatever you are."

He looked at her in silence until she could not bear it any longer. "For God's sake don't sit there like that, saying nothing and staring at me as if you were mad. What are you going to do about it any way?"

"I believe what Arthur Burdett said about you was right, now."

"And when did he say anything to you?" she asked quietly. "Last Monday night?"

For the first time for minutes he dropped his eyes from hers.

"Last Monday night?" she asked again.

"I was out at Nyeton, where you're so fond of, on Monday night," he said, "I've told you that."

"Yes, you've told me. So were the Ruckley gang out a Nyeton, but you never saw them."

He raised his head slowly and met her gaze again and after a pause he spoke in a curiously constrained voice.

"Maybe I wasn't out at Nyeton at all that night."

The woman's lips parted and an involuntary almost noiseless little "A-ah" escaped her; she looked at him with a fascinating horror beginning to dawn in her eyes.

"I was beginning to think you weren't" she whispered, and then she made a fatal mistake; her eyes flickered uneasily toward the door.

White seemed to move his chair almost without rising from it. In its new position it commanded both the back door into the little garden, and the door into the dining room. Alice was trapped in the corner of the kitchen farthest against the wall.

White had taken the bread knife with him when he moved; he was balancing it now in his right hand, watching the point hit the enamel top of the table and then bounce up again.

"So you were beginning to think I never went to Nyeton on Monday evening, eh? Why?"

No answer. Every time the knife point bounced up it caught the light which ran in a sort of golden streak along the sharp blade. Alice was too busy watching that to answer.

"When I married you," White went on, "it wasn't you I wanted so much as something of my own, something that life couldn't take from me; if you can understand that. I thought I had got it."

"Yes Jimmy, I know about all that. I realize what I've done, but for God's sake be reasonable—"

"What do you call being reasonable?"

"What's the use of going on like this over something that can't be helped now? It's not the end of everything."

"Isn't it?" White asked, smiling and speaking softly.

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White's hand closes more tightly over the knife, Monday.

"For He Doth Not Afflict Willingly Nor Grieve the Children of Men."

—Lamentations 3:33.

KELLY SPEAKS AT UNION SERVICE

United Presbyterians' Pastor Back on Job After Vacation

"Adjusting Oneself to Life Situations" will be the sermon topic for Dr. A. E. Kelly at 10:45 a. m. service tomorrow in the United Presbyterian church.

Dr. Kelly, who has just returned to his pulpit after a vacation, will take charge of the 7:30 p. m. union services tomorrow, to be held in the Evangelical church, Tenth and Main streets.

His topic for the evening service will be "Needed—Such a Church." Music will be furnished by the host church.

CONFERENCE OF CHURCH TOLD

Annual conference of the United Brethren church will be held in Los Angeles next week, with members of the Santa Ana church in attendance.

Convention of the Women's Missionary society will open the conclave Tuesday morning, at the Third United Brethren church, San Pedro and 66th streets, Los Angeles.

EVANGELIST TO PREACH HERE

Guest evangelist Tuesday at the Bethel Tabernacle, Sixth and French streets, will be the Rev. Charles B. Dobbins, pastor of the Mission of Hope, Torrance.

He will preach at 7:30 p. m., preceding regular prayer meeting, to be conducted by the Rev. D. W. McLain and the Rev. Emma McLain, pastors of the Tabernacle.

Summer Choir to Sing Tomorrow

Bortniansky's "Lo, a Voice to Heaven Sounding" will be sung by the summer choir of the First Presbyterian church at the 10:45 a. m. service tomorrow.

"Dealing with Doubts" will be the Rev. O. Scott McFarland's sermon subject.

Mrs. Edna Bichan will be hostess at her home, 1402 Cypress street, to members of the Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. tomorrow. Miss Geraldine Gilbert will be leader for the evening.

Church Planning Children's Hour

Stories, singing and handwork will be arranged for children of the First Free Methodist church at the regular children's hour, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday.

"Christ, Our High Priest," sixth in a series of sermons on the Book of Hebrews, will be given at the 11 a. m. service tomorrow by the Rev. Ellsworth Archer, pastor of the church.

Sermon to Be on 'Father Divine'

"Father Divine: Who He Is and What He Is" will be discussed at 7:30 p. m. service tomorrow in the Four Square Gospel church by the Rev. W. C. Parham, co-pastor with the Rev. Alice W. Parham.

Her topic for the 11 a. m. service will be "Out of the Pit." Donald Griset will conduct Crusader service, and Roy Dilkey the adult Crusader service, at 6:15 p. m.

Morning Prayer Meeting Planned

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Nicholls will open their home, 2021 South Main street, for cottage prayer meeting of the South Santa Ana Church of Christ at 8 a. m. Wednesday. James Smith will be the leader.

Members of the Co-Workers class will meet at 6 p. m. Thursday in Irvine park for a covered dish supper.

Church Planning Supper-Meeting

Unitarian church members will assemble at 6 p. m. Wednesday for the regular congregational supper and business meeting at the church.

Homer Chaney is to be guest speaker at the weekly book review session, slated for 8 p. m. Wednesday. He will review "100 Per Cent Money," by Irving Fisher.

Church Women to Meet Thursday

School lunches are to be brought by members of the Ladies Aid to their regular meeting Thursday at the United Brethren church. After luncheon, the group will hold an afternoon session.

Story of the Bible Told in Pictures



SOLOMON'S JUDGMENT BETWEEN THE TWO MOTHERS—In I Kings 1 are recorded the incidents surrounding the death of David, who promised Bath-sheba that his son by her, Solomon, should have the throne. After charging Solomon in regard to his duties, David died. At Gibeon the Lord appeared in a dream to Solomon, asking what he wished as a gift. Solomon chose wisdom, and in I Kings 3 is recorded the first instance of the judgment for which he became so famous. Two women came before him, claiming the same child, each declaring that the other's child had died during the night and the surviving child was her own. Solomon asked for a sword and ordered the living child divided into two parts, one part to be given to each woman. At this command the real mother offered to relinquish her claim if the child's life were spared, but the false mother expressed herself as willing to take half the living child. So Solomon ordered the child given to the first mother, declaring that the child, whose welfare was her first thought, was hers. This illustration by Merian was engraved in 1625.

SUNDAY SERVICES IN SANTA ANA

OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE—Delhi. The Rev. Jose Oligel, pastor. Masses at 5 a. m and 8:30 a. m. Sunday.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—North Main at Seventh street, Perry Frederick Schrock, minister. 9:30 a. m., unified morning service, with unified classes following. Morning topic, "Workable Convictions." Union services at 7:30 p. m. at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. Kelly speaking.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE—West Fifth at Parton street, L. D. Meggers, pastor. 9:45 a. m., church school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., young people's meetings. 7:30 p. m., evangelistic service.

UNITED BRETHREN—West Third and Shelton streets. Everett E. Johnson, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., services. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., evening worship. Morning topic, "A New Name." Evening topic, "The Joy of Salvation."

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC—Stafford and Lacy streets. Sunday masses, 7, 8:30 and 10 a. m.

CALVARY—Ebell clubhouse. Frank E. Lindgren, pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., group meeting for all ages; 7:30 p. m. evening worship. F. J. Carter of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles will speak at both services. Morning topic, "Christian Optismism." Evening topic, "The Super-Claim of Jesus."

CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN—Ross and Camille, Herman B. Landis, pastor. Sunday school, 9:50 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m. Evening service will be vesper service in Trabuco canyon at J. M. Wyne cabin. No Christian endeavor meeting, as they will be in charge of vesper service. Morning topic, "The Christian's Armor," by the Rev. Fred Butterbaugh.

FIRST EVANGELICAL—North Main and Tenth streets. Rev. G. G. Schmid, minister. 9:25 a. m., early service. 9:55 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., Union evening service at this church, Dr. A. E. Kelly of United Presbyterian speaking on "Needed—Such a Church."

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS—Fifth and Flower streets, Louis J. Ostertag, pastor 9:45 a. m., Church school. 11 a. m., sermon, "Let the Mind of Christ Be in You." 7:30 p. m., sermon, "An Everlasting Gospel."

CHURCH OF CHRIST—2060 South Main, Louis White minister. Bible school, 9:45 a. m. Communion and preaching, 11 a. m. 7:30 p. m., evening service. Morning topic, "Commendable Christians." Evening topic, "The One Having Authority.'

RICHLAND AVENUE METHODIST—Richland and Parton streets. O. W. Reinius, minister Sunday morning unified service and sermon, 9:30 a. m. No evening services.

TRINITY LUTHERAN—East Sixth and Lacy streets, Wm. Schmoock, pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 9:40 a. m., Bible class. 10:30 a. m., Divine worship.

ST. PETER LUTHERAN—Sixth and Garnsey streets. H. W. Meyer, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning service. 7:30 p. m., evening service

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Sixth at Spurgeon and French streets. George A. Warmer, A. M., D. D., minister. Morning worship, 9:30 a. m. 10:40 a. m., church school. 6:30 p. m., E. worth league. 7:30 p. m., this church joins in union services at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. Kelly speaking.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN—Myrtle and Hickory streets, Samuel Edgar, minister. 9:45 a. m., Bible school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6 p. m., Christian Endeavor and juniors. No evening services during vacation period. This church joins in union evening services at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. Kelly speaking.

FIRST CHRISTIAN—Sixth and Broadway, Walter Scott Buchanan, pastor. 9:30 a. m., morning unified worship. 10:40 a. m., Bible school. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., this church joins in union evening services at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. Kelly speaking. Morning topic, "The Marvelous Christ," by the Rev. Eli Walker.

SILVER ACRES COMMUNITY—End of West Fifth street. Carl W. Jungheit, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., services; 6:30 p. m., young people; 7:30 p. m., services.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN—Sixth at Sycamore, O. Scott McFarland, minister. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 10:45 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., union services at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. Kelly speaking. Morning topic, "Dealing With Doubts."

FULL GOSPEL—1600 W. Third. E. L. Friend, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning service, 11 a. m. Young people's service, 6:30 p. m. Evangelical service, 7:30 p. m.

ORANGE AVENUE CHRISTIAN—Orange and McFadden. 9:30 a. m., Bible school. 10:45 a. m., morning worship and communion. 7:30 p. m., this church joins in union evening service at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. speaking.

UNITY CENTER OF PRACTICAL CHRISTIANITY—Rooms 215-216 Commerical building, 514½ North Main. Mrs. Louise C. Newman, minister and healer. Devotional service 10:45 a. m. Unity subject "Formation of Character." Thos. F. Moody, speaker. Tuesday, 7:45 p. m., lecture, lesson subject, "The Way of Prayer," Mrs. Louise C. Newman, leader. Wednesday, 2 p. m., lesson taken from Gardner Hunting's book "Working With God," Mrs. Daisy Terrell, teacher. Reading room open daily except Sunday 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

SAINT ANNE'S CATHOLIC—Borchard and South Main, Rev. Thomas Butler, pastor. Masses, 7, 8:30 and 10 a. m.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST—Fifteenth and Sycamore streets. S. T. Borg, pastor. Regular church services each Saturday. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE—South Main at Bishop street. C. D. Hicks, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:15 p. m., young people's meeting. 7:30 p. m., evening service. 6:45 p. m., cottage prayer meeting. Morning topic, "Living Stones." Evening topic, "The Mission of Fear."

COSMIC UNITY, CHURCH NO. 9 BROTHERHOOD OF SPIRITUAL PHILOSOPHY—Rev Ida L. Ewing, pastor, 501 East Fourth street. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Lecture at 8 p. m., followed by ballot reading, written questions answered, daylight trumpet messages and independent special messages. Topic, "There Is Victory With Jesus."

SPURGEON MEMORIAL METHODIST—North Broadway at Church and Eighth streets, Cecil M. Aker, D. D., pastor. 9:30 a. m., church school. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., leagues and fellowship. 7:30 p. m., this church joins in union service at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. Kelly speaking. Morning topic, "Spiritual Dynamics."

TEMPLE OF CHRIST SPIRITUALITY—K. P. hall, Fifth and Broadway (upstairs), Ernest C. Lively, pastor. 8 p. m., Healing and lecture. Public welcome.

HOLINESS—Oak and Annhurst, Rev. John A. DeYoung, minister Bible school, 9:45 a. m. Morning worship, 11 a. m. Young people's meeting, 6 p. m. Evening worship, 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH—Seventh and Bush streets, the Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector. 7:30 a. m., Holy Communion. 10 a. m., Morning prayer and sermon. Vesper services discontinued until the fall.

BETHEL TABERNACLE—Sixth and French streets, Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, pastors. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. 6:30 p. m., Defenders service. 7:30 p. m., evangelistic service.

FIRST SPIRITUAL INTERDENOMINATIONAL, I. S. U.—1105 West Fourth (rear). Fredda M. Barger, pastor. Church service, 7:45 p. m., messages for all.

FIRST BAPTIST—North Main at Church street, Harry Evan Owings, minister. 9:30 a. m., morning unified service. 10:40 a. m., class instruction. 6:30 p. m., young people. 7:30 p. m., union service at Evangelical church, Dr. A. E. Kelly speaking. The Rev. Wm. J. Keech will be guest speaker at morning service.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—Fairview and Birch streets, Floyd Thompson, minister. 9:45 a. m., Bible study for all ages. 11 a. m., morning preaching service. 11:50 a. m., communion service. 7:30 p. m., evening worship. Morning topic, "A Group of Fools."

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN—Sixth and Bush streets, Albert Eakin Kelly, D. D., minister. 9:15 a. m., pre-prayer period. Church school, 9:30 a. m. Morning worship, 10:45 a. m. Union evening services at 7:30 p. m. at Evangelical church, Dr. Kelly speaking on "Needed—Such a church." Dr. Kelly has returned from vacation and will speak at morning service on "Adjusting Oneself to Life Situations."

CHURCH OF GOD—Log Cabin of Santa Ana Gardens, John H. Pemberton, pastor. 9:30 a. m., classes for all ages. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30, Young People's service. 7:30 p. m., evening worship.

MEXICAN METHODIST—First and Garfield, Juan C. Palacios, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., preaching services. 1 p. m., jail services. 3 p.m., meeting at Delhi. 6 p. m., senior league. 7:30 p. m., preaching services. Tuesday at 7:30 p. m., Young People's Epworth league.

FOURSQUARE GOSPEL—South Sycamore at Fairview street. Rev. W. C and Alice W Parham, pastors. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m. morning worship. 6:15 p. m., Crusader services. 7:30 p. m., evening worship. Morning topic, "Out of the Pit." Evening topic, "Father Divine; Who He Is and What He is."

UNITARIAN CHURCH—Eighth and Bush, Rev. Julia N. Budlong, minister. Junior fellowship, 10 a. m. Morning services discontinued for the summer. Evening services at 7:30 p. m. Subject is "The World's Great Religions. VI, Buddhism, the Protestantism of the Orient."

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST—920 North Main street. A branch of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass. Sunday school convenes at 9:30 a. m. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 8 p. m. A free reading room is maintained at 405 W. H. Spurgeon building, open daily except Sunday and holidays, 9:30 a. m. to 9 p. m., closing Wednesdays at 7 p. m. Lesson-Sermon topic, "Soul."

JEHOVAH'S WITNESSES—107 West Seventeenth street. 7:45 p. m. Wednesday, Watch Tower study. 7:30 p. m. Sunday, cottage meetings held in various parts of the city. Inquire for address of nearest meeting place. Sunday transcription lecture by Judge Rutherford over KNX at 10:15 a. m., 1:45 p. m. and 7:55 p. m. At 7:45 p. m. Friday, service meeting in K. P. hall, Anaheim.

FIRST FREE METHODIST—Fruit and Minter, Ellsworth A. A. Archer, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., services. 6:45 p. m., young people's services. 7:30 p. m., evening services. Morning topic, "Christ, Our High Priest."

+ + History Makers + +

J. E. Pleasants, Husband of Historian, Was Pioneer Bee Authority

(Men are remembered after their death for their unselfish service to their fellow men. Robert Gardner of Orange has written a series of articles about pioneers of this section, which The Journal is publishing in order to preserve the memory and deeds of outstanding characters. Today's sketch tells about Judge J. E. Pleasants.—Editor.)

Joseph Edward Pleasants came to this section of Los Angeles county in 1861. He was one of the first bee men in Southern California. He was recognized as an authority in the industry of making honey. He was inspector of apiaries for 25 years.

He was born March 30, 1839, in St. Charles county, Mo. He was the youngest child in the company of about 120 people who crossed the plains, bound for the Feather river. Cholera wiped out about 20 of the company.

He worked for William Wolfskill when he came to Los Angeles in 1856 and in 1861 he came to this section of what was then Los Angeles county to attend to some of Wolfskill's affairs. He purchased land and made his home here.

He served as a member of the state and national Beekeepers' association, and was president of the California State Beekeepers' association. He contributed to various journals published on bees.

He married twice. His first wife was M. Refugio Carpenter, who died in 1888. He married Adalina Brown, a native of Petaluma, in 1890. Mrs. Pleasants taught school for many years. She is keenly interested in history and is the author of the fine book called "History of Orange County." She is one of the best-informed historians in Southern California and her book is a decided contribution to the history shelves. The student of history appreciates such a work

2 VIOLINISTS, SINGER FOR ABBEY HOUR

The Musical Memory Hour program at Melrose Abbey Sunday afternoon will feature Lola May Schollenberger, soloist, Opal Ruth Dargatz and Charlotte Stafford, violin, and Mrs. Merrill Bauer at the organ.

Miss Schollenberger will sing three sacred selections, "More Love to Thee" (Harris), "I Love Thee" (Grieg) and "For You" (Josephine Smith).

Having won many awards of merit because of their excellent work on the violin, Misses Dargatz and Stafford will play a number of violin solos and duets. They are both artist pupils of Vladimir Lenski. Miss Dargatz will play "Romance" (Beethoven) and Miss Stafford "La Folia Variations" (Corellia-Spaulding). Their duet number will be "Sostenuto" (Meets).

Mrs. Bauer, organist, has chosen to play "Chorale Prelude" (Noble) and "Fountain Reverie" (Fletcher).

Musical Memory Hour programs are open to the general public and begin at 3 o'clock.

PLAN QUILTING SESSION

After a morning of quilting, the women of the Church of Christ will hold a 1:30 p. m. study session Thursday, at the church.

Unitarians Will Hear About Buddhism Here Sunday

"Buddhism, the Protestantism of the Orient," will be the topic as discussion of the world's great religions proceeds at the Unitarian church tomorrow evening.

"Buddhism is the great missionary faith of the east," said the Rev. Julia N. Budlong, pastor. "As Christianity spread west, converting first the Roman empire and then the wild tribes of the west, so Buddhism swept east. The two sets of missionaries meet in modern China today, and compare, in surprise, similarities of the teachings of their founders, and the myths and legends which grew up around their lives.

"Both were said to be immaculately conceived. Both were announced by heavenly visitants. Both were worshiped by aged kings who journeyed from afar. Both were wonder-workers from childhood. Both sought to cleanse the religions into which they were born of priest-craft and superstition. And in the case of both, the lives and teachings of their present followers are far removed from the spirit and words of their founder."

Some Questions

What did Buddha really teach? How is his faith like and how unlike, Christianity? Can we unite these two religions? Will there be a new religion, to salvage the good in each and stamp out the dross?

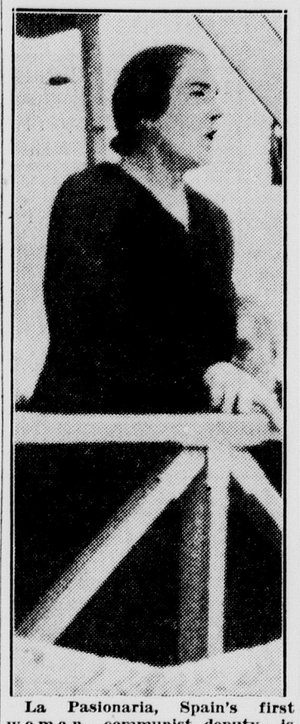
Such are the questions which will be considered at the service tomorrow evening, when a program of Hindu music will provide an oriental setting for the address. The Elwood Bear string ensemble, with Philip Hood as flute soloist, will play.

Shrine in County

Buddhist missionaries do not confine themselves to activities in the orient. Few persons realize that there is a Buddhist shrine in Orange county, recently dedicated, near Talbert. Here, at Eastertime, which is celebrated as the birthday of Buddha, Japanese children sing songs about a "Saviour born to redeem mankind" strongly reminiscent of Christmas carols. Buddhist missionaries come out from Los Angeles to conduct services every Sunday, and sometimes Buddhist funerals are held in Santa Ana funeral parlors, with gongs, incense and chantings, Miss Budlong said.

On exhibit at the Unitarian church tomorrow evening will be a fragment of the Buddhist scripture, written in Sanscrit on strips of bamboo, precisely in the form in which it was carried into China from India, in the sixth century, A. D. This rare "document" was brought from Siam by the Rev. Robert Cummins of the Universalist church, Pasadena.

Spain's 'Joan of Arc'



La Pasionaria, Spain's first woman communist deputy, is shown urging residents of the battle-scarred village of Guadarrama to greater efforts in the interests of the government in the civil war. She narrowly escaped death several times on her trip there. (Associated Press Photo)

W.C.T.U. ELECTS AT TUSTIN

TUSTIN.—Mrs. Mabel Hazen was elected president of the Tustin W. C. T. U. when the monthly meeting was held in the Tustin Presbyterian church yesterday.

Other officers chosen were Mrs. Margaret Utt, first vice-president; Mrs. Cora Torrens, second vice-president; Mrs. Sarah Brown, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Kate Ebel, recording secretary and Mrs. Genevive Whitney, treasurer.

It was announced that the county organization will hold its annual meeting in Tustin late in September, and committees were appointed from the local union for that time. They included the reception committee, Mrs. Utt, Mrs. Jean Tantlinger, Mrs. Margaret Suddaby, and Miss Melissa Montgomery, dining room committee, Mrs. Ed Smith, Mrs. W. S. O'Harro, and Mrs. Whitney; decoration, Mrs. Dora Beswick, Mrs. Curtis Greenwood, Mrs. J. B. Wasum; music, Miss Marjorie Rawlings.

GUEST SPEAKER AT BAPTIST

The Rev. William J. Keech will be guest speaker at 9:30 a. m. service tomorrow at the First Baptist church, Main and church streets.

Young people's societies are to meet at 6:30 p. m., although evening services will be omitted to permit attendance at the union rites.

Pastor Returns From Vacation

ORANGE.—The Rev. and Mrs. Arthur T. Hobson, son, Arthur, and daughter, Lorena, returned Thursday from a month's vacation trip. During the journey they visited Gallup, N. M., where they were guests of Mrs. Hobson's brother, William McGinnies. Mrs. Hobson also visited Miss Fannie Haeberle, Orange, who is spending a vacation at Fort Defiance, Ariz.

In Albuquerque, N. M., and at Boulder, Colo., they were guests of sisters of Mrs. Hobson. They returned through Wyoming and Salt Lake City, Utah. Rev. Hobson is pastor of the First Methodist church.

Know Your County

1. How much area does the Santa Ana river drain?
2. What elective county official has held office longest?
3. Who is constable of Huntington Beach?
4. How long has Nat H. Neff been in charge of county roads?
5. How was Anaheim Union Water company formed?

Please turn to classified page for answers

VESPER RITES WILL BE HELD UNDER OAKS

Oaks in Trabuco canyon will form the setting for an outdoor vesper service tomorrow afternoon at the J. M. Wyne cabin.

The Rev. Herman B. Landis, pastor of the Church of the Brethren, will conduct the service. Evening gatherings at the church will be omitted. Young people will have charge of the outdoor service.

Those needing transportation are asked to notify church officials.

Beginning at 5:15 p. m. with the weekly recreation hour, church members will gather Wednesday for recreation and a pot-luck supper at 6:30 p. m., to be followed by prayer meeting and girls' club sessions at 7:30 p. m.

UNITY GROUP IS FORMED HERE

Continuing her plan to hold regular services at 215-216 Commercial building, 514½ North Main street, Mrs. Louise C. Newman will conduct a devotional meeting at 10:45 a. m. tomorrow for the recently-formed Unity Center of Practical Christianity.

Thomas F. Moody will be the speaker, selecting "Foundation of Character" as his topic. Mrs. Newman will lead a lecture session at 7:45 p. m. Tuesday.

Mrs. Daisy Terrell will be in charge of the discussion class at 2 p. m. Wednesday, taking her subject from Gardner Hunting's book, "Working with God."

CHRISTIANS TO HEAR WALKER

The Rev. Eli Walker will speak at the 9:30 a. m. service tomorrow in the First Christian church, Sixth and Broadway. His topic will be "The Marvelous Christ."

A duet by G. Willard Bassett and Frank S. Pierce, and special organ selections by Mrs. R. S. Briggs are scheduled for the service.



Rev. Parham

Four Square Church

Corner Fairview and Sycamore Streets

Rev. W. C. Parham——Co-pastors——Alice W. Parham

ATTEND THE REVIVAL SERVICES

Sunday, 11 A. M., Devotional Sermon: "Out of the Pit"

Sunday, 7:30 P. M., "Father Divine," Sermon Subject WHO IS HE? WHAT IS HE? PROPHETIC MESSAGE.

Splendid Crowds Have Been Attending the Revival Services Nightly. Rev. O. D. Hurley, Fiery Evangelist, will preach next week, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday. Come and Hear Him.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Spurgeon and French Streets at Sixth GEORGE A. WARMER, Minister

MORNING WORSHIP MEETING, 9:30

Sermon Subject: "Is God Responsible?"

Music by Chorus Choir under the direction of Mrs. Halstead McCormac.

CHURCH SCHOOL, 10:40

We cooperate with the Union Services under the auspices of the Ministerial Association

FULL GOSPEL ASSEMBLY

1600 West Third Street

SUNDAY SCHOOL—9:30 PREACHING—11:00

Christ's Ambassadors—6:30 Evangelistic Services—7:30

At these services good lively congregational singing and special singing accompanied with music.

During week preaching Wednesday and Friday, 7:30 p. m. Come with your burdens, leave with a smile!! ERNEST, FRIEND, Pastor.

BETHEL TABERNACLE

FULL GOSPEL

Corner Sixth and French Streets Santa Ana

Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, Pastors

Services: Sunday School—9:30 a. m. Communion Service—11 a. m.

Defenders services, 6:30 p. m. Evangelistic service, 7:30 p. m.

Mid-week services Tuesday and Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

Rev. Chas. B. Dobbins will preach Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. from the Mission of Hope in Torrance, Calif.

Our Santa Ana Churches

Apostolic Faith Mission, Rev. Andrew Switzer, pastor, 1201 W. Second.
Calvary Church, Rev. Frank Lindgren, pastor, 625 French.
Bethel Tabernacle, Rev. D. W. McLain, pastor, 6th and French.
Christian Missionary Alliance Church, Rev. C. D. Hicks, pastor, 115 E. Bishop.
Church of Christ, Rev. J. H. Sewell, pastor, W. Walnut, corner S. Bdwy.
Church of Christ (Southside), Floyd Thompson, pastor, 951 S. Birch.
Church of Christ, South Main and St. Gertrude street, Rev. Louis White.
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, 811 W. Myrtle.
Church of the Brethren, Herman B. Landis, pastor, Ross and Camille.
Church of the Nazarene, Rev. L. D. Meggers, pastor, W. 5th, cor. N. Parton.
Cosmic Unity Church, No. 9, Rev. Ida L. Ewings, pastor, 501 E. Fourth.
Episcopal Church of the Messiah, Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector, 7th & Bush.
Evangelical Mission, 650 Adams.
First Baptist Church, Rev. H. E. Owings, pastor, 712 N. Main.
First Christian Church, Rev. W. S. Buchanan, pastor, 602 N. Broadway.
First Church of Christ, Scientist, 920 N. Main.
First Congregational Church, Rev. P. F. Schrock, pastor, 619 N. Main.
First Evangelical Church, Rev. E. G. Schmid, pastor, 1003 N. Main.
First Free Methodist Church, Rev. E. A. Archer, pastor, 702 Minter.
First Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. G. A. Warmer, pastor, 601 Spurgeon.
First Presbyterian Church, Rev. O. Scott McFarland, pastor, W. 6th, cor. Sycamore.
First Spiritual, Inter-denominational, I. S. U., Fredda M. Barger, pastor, 1105 W. Fourth.
Four Square Gospel Church, Rev. W. C. and Alice W. Parham, Fairview, corner Sycamore.
Full Gospel Assembly, Rev. M. M. Pearson, pastor, 1600 W. Third.
Gospel Mission, 115 French.
Holiness Church, Rev. John A. DeYoung, pastor, cor. Oak and Annahurst.
Johnson Chapel A. M. E. Church, Rev. Robt. Jones, pastor, 1322 W. Second.
Mexican Free Methodist Church, Rev. Rafael Espino, pastor, 1821 W. Third.
Mexican M E Church, Rev. J. C. Palacios, pastor, E. First, cor. Garfield.
Orange Avenue Christian Church, J. T. Stivers, minister, 1135 Orange Ave.
Our Lady of Guadalupe Church, Rev. Felix Moreno, 1304 E. Third.
Our Lady of Guadalupe Church, Rev. Jose Origel, pastor, 541 Central.
Pentecostal Mission, 211 N. Daisy.
Reformed Presbyterian Church, Rev. Samuel Edgar, pastor, E. Myrtle, cor. Hickory.
Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Rev. L. J. Ostertag, pastor, 820 W. Fifth.
Richland Methodist Episcopal Church, O. W. Reinius, minister, S. Parton, cor. Richland.
Second Baptist Church (colored), Rev. F. W. Cooper, pastor, 1808 W. 8th.
Seventh Day Adventist Church, Elder F. T. Borg, pastor, 202 W. Fifteenth.
Silver Acres Community Church, Carl W. Jungheit, pastor, end W. Fifth.
Spiritual Psychic Science Church, Rev. Lillian Rockwell, 117½ W. Third St.
Spurgeon Memorial Methodist Church, South, Rev. C. M. Aker, pastor. Church, cor. Broadway.
St. Anne's Catholic Church, Rev. Thos. Butler, pastor, 111 Borchard.
St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Rev. Timothy Galvin, pastor, 725 Lacy.
St. Peter Evangelical Lutheran Church, Rev. H. W. Meyer, pastor, W. Sixth, cor Garnsey
Trinity Lutheran Church, Rev. Wm. Schmoock, pastor, 809 E. Sixth.
Unitarian Church, Rev. Julia N. Budlong, minister, Eighth and Bush.
United Brethren Church, Rev. Everett E. Johnson, pastor, W. 3rd col. Shelton
Jehovah's Witnesses, 107 West Seventeenth street, Santa Ana. Book room, 105 South Clementine street, Anaheim.
United Presbyterian Church, Rev. A. E. Kelly, pastor, 115 E. Sixth.

MODEST MAIDENS

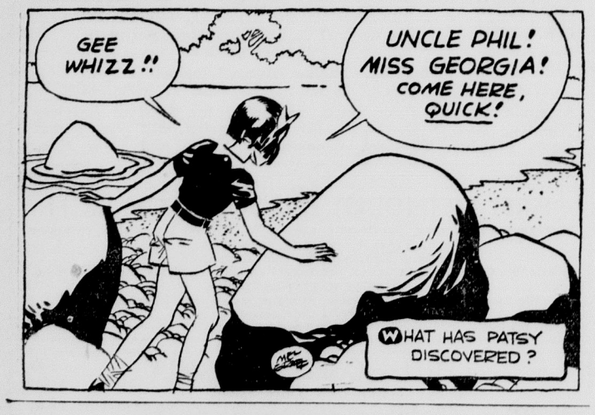


"Sure, my boy-friend has proposed about twenty times. But always to some other girl!"

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY







CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. Rowing implement
4. Devices for lifting heavy weights
9. Age
12. Fairy
13. Idolize
14. Large covered wagon
15. Liberated
17. Wooden hammers
19. You and I
20. Less bright
21. Set the speed
24. Entirely
25. Grows old
28. Bustle
29. Finial of a spire
30. Small island
31. Serving to fill out or complete
34. Dismay
35. Animal of the deer family
36. Gaming cube
37. Asterisk
38. Bend in timber
39. Insects
40. Adjust again
42. Italian river
43. Rhythmical break in a line of poetry
45. Proprietor
49. Teutonic goddess of healing
50. Mistake
52. Gone by
53. Type squares
54. Borough in Pennsylvania
55. Seed container

DOWN

1. Away
2. Swiss river
3. Cereal grass
4. Weary
5. Paid public notice
6. Expressive of regard or praise
7. Pen for holding gathered sponges
8. Part with for money
9. Low swampy tract of land
10. Deserter
11. City in Belgium
16. Female sheep
18. Minimum
21. South American rodents
22. Take as one's own
23. Those who liken
24. Copy
26. Weird
27. Small boils on the eyelids
29. Measure of length
30. Writing fluid
32. Peels
33. City in Minnesota
38. Sawlike organ or part
39. Ornamental knot
41. Institutes legal proceedings
42. Minute orifice
43. Third English letter
44. Purpose
46. Short sleep
47. Self
48. Staff
51. Alternative

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

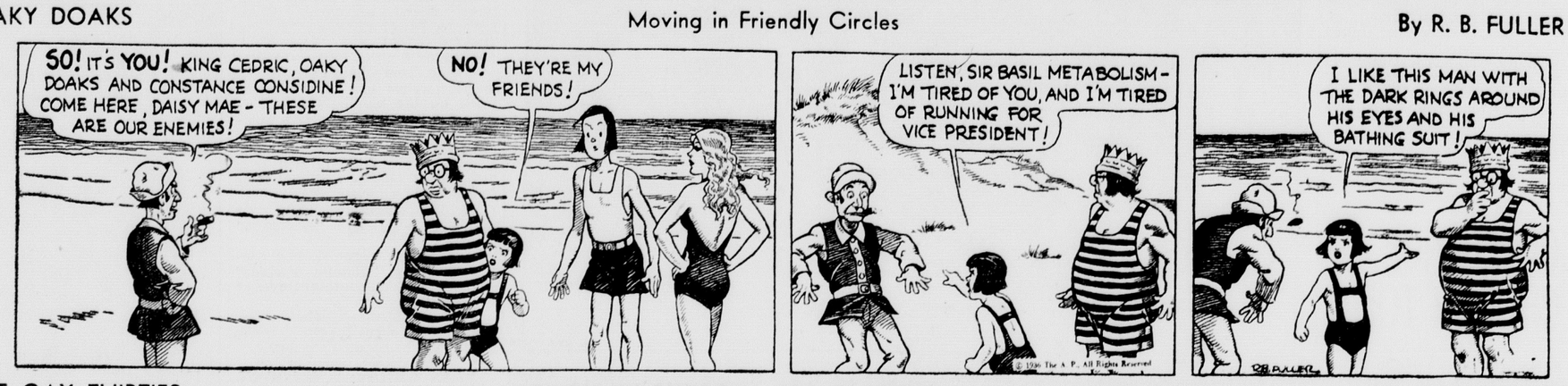
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FRITZI RITZ — It Looks Bad! — By ERNIE BUSHMILLER



OAKY DOAKS — Moving in Friendly Circles — By R. B. FULLER



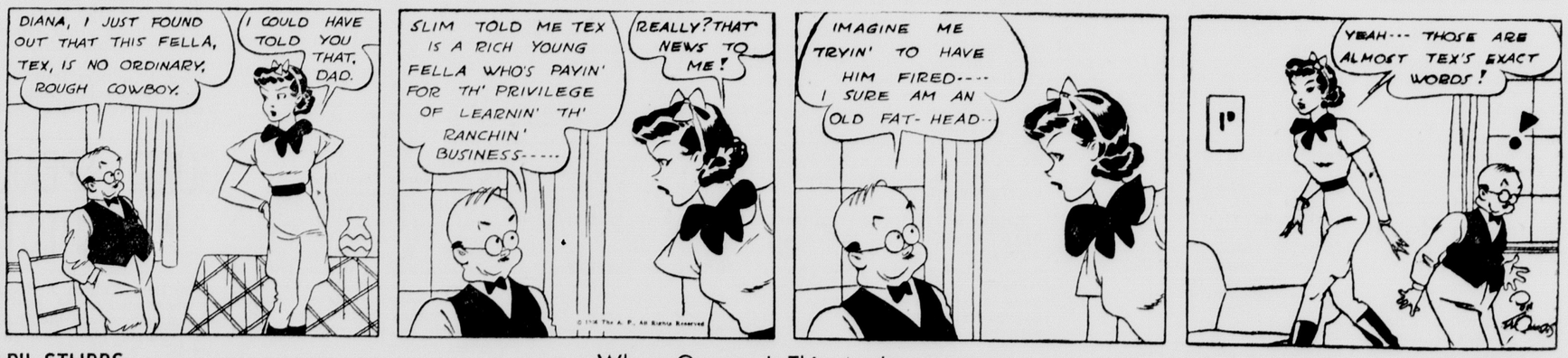
THE GAY THIRTIES — By HANK BARROW



JOE PALOOKA — Round Two — By HAM FISHER



OH, DIANA — Agreed — By DON FLOWERS



"CAP" STUBBS — Whose Camera Is This, Anyhow — By EDWINA



DICKIE DARE — A Ticklish Situation — By COULTON WAUGH



Save Bother, Time, Energy, Soles and Heels--"Shop" Here Daily!

Santa Ana Journal Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES

	Per Line
One insertion	7c
Three insertions	15c
Six insertions	25c
Per month	75c

COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.

Minimum charge for any one advertisement, 25c.

Advertisement must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy, to earn three, six or monthly insertion rates.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

JUST CALL 3600

If you are unable to call at The Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

INDEX TO THIS PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS II
EMPLOYMENT III
BUS. OPPORTUNITIES IV
FINANCIAL V
REAL ESTATE For Sale VI
REAL ESTATE For Rent VII
LIVESTK. PLTY., PETS VIII
MISC. FOR SALE IX
AUTOMOBILES X

ANNOUNCEMENTS 11

LOST 23

LOST—Key case. Initials R. H. G. Reward. Call Journal office, Ph. 3600.

FOUND 24

FOUND—Brown dog. Owner identify and pay for ad. 617 W. 4th.

SPECIAL NOTICES 25

WE ARE SELLING the Hupmobile registered under the name of Peter Wyman for storage charges. Santa Ana Motor Co., 100 S. Main.

WE ARE SELLING Essex Sedan, registered under the name of Charles Storey for storage charges. Santa Ana Motor Co., 100 S. Main.

SPRAYING—BY PAUL GULLEDGE. Phone 1781. 1430 WEST FIFTH.

TRAVEL 26

DRIVING to Memphis, Tenn., via Dallas. Leaving Aug. 22. Call 557-W.

WANTED—Man or woman to help drive to Breckinridge or Wichita Falls, Tex. Leaving the 21st. Ph. Brea 245.

TRUCKING, TRANSFER, STORAGE 27

WRIGHT
901 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

BUSINESS PERSONALS 28

EXPERT alteration and dressmaking. PHONE 5527-W.

EMPLOYMENT III

WANTED BY MEN 31

KALSOMINING, Painting, Interior and Exterior. Phone 2523-W.

OFFERED FOR WOMEN 32

WANTED—Housekeeper, $20. Must be good laundress, assist with cooking; 3 in family; references. Call after 6:30 p. m. Anaheim 4649.

WANTED—Housekeeper between 25 and 30; 2 children. Apply 802 Halliday. Phone 4552-J.

WOMAN wanted to do hswk. for family of 3; free board and room plus salary. Phone 3600 for information.

GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. CALL 2025 NORTH BROADWAY.

OFFERED FOR MEN 34

200 UNCALLED FOR MEN'S SUITS, low as $5; free fitting; odd coats and pants at 75c. SUN CLEANERS, Cor. Locust and Ocean, Long Beach.

BUSINESS FOR SALE 40

FOR SALE—Zena Mae Dress Shop. Sacrifice, because of owner's death. Mrs. J. W. Brice. 300 S. Main.

FINANCIAL V

MONEY TO LOAN 50

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments—immediate service.

Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

WE LOAN MONEY ON PERSONAL property. Reasonable rate of interest. Convenient monthly installments.

Community Finance Co.
117 WEST FIFTH Phone 760

Loans on Autos, Furniture, Machinery. 1st and 2nd Loans on Real Estate. BUSINESS LOANS, $100-$1000, on Machinery, Equipment, Vacant Lots. AUTOBANK
1105 American, Long Beach. Ph. 638554

$1000 TO $15,000, 3 years, 6%. CLEVE SEDORIS, 102½ E. 4th. Phone 3641.

WE LOAN MONEY ON PERSONAL property. Reasonable rate of interest. Convenient monthly installments.
117 WEST FIFTH Phone 760

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
Furniture Loans
113 NO. MAIN PHONE 5727

AUTO LOANS

Contracts refinanced. Loans quickly arranged. No red tape. Lowest rates.

Interstate Finance Co.
Phone 2347 307 N Main St

INSURANCE 52

LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore. Phone 816.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE VI

GENERAL, FOR SALE 60

Service Is Our Motto
LIST YOUR PROPERTY AND WE WILL SELL OR RENT IT
Santa Ana Realty Corp.
420 N. SYCAMORE ST. Tel. 456

CIGAR STAND FOR SALE. Reason, health. Estab. 18 years. 311 W. 4th.

FOR LEASE OR SALE—42x60 foot adobolor brick building; 12-foot doors. Lot is 60x102. OWNER, 311 FRUIT STREET.

Journal Want Ads Bring Results

HOMES FOR SALE 61

FOR SALE

The following properties are well worth the money—

714 Sp'r'gn, 6 rms....$2350 | 2127 N. Ross, 6 rms..$5500
1319 Bush, 6 rms.....$3250 | 338 Hales'th, 8 rms. $3850

CARL MOCK, Realtor
214 WEST THIRD ST. PHONE 532

HOMES FOR SALE 61

Ye Good Old Times

Here is a 5-room frame house on small lot that you can buy like rent. $20 down and $20 month, including interest at 6%. Total price only $1900. Better look this over.
HERB ALLEMAN, 313 Bush. Ph. 4871.

Does This Suit You?

Good 6-room house and big lot, north side, $2750; pay $250 and $25 mo. If not, we have many others.
KNOX & STOUT
420 EAST FOURTH STREET

7 RMS., ¾ acre; 2 sets plumbing, fruit trees; near school and bus.; $2700; $500 cash, 5% on bal. 935 W. Bishop.

$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND GARAGE, ON 50x135-FOOT LOT. SEE COLEMAN, 842 N. PARTON ST.

SELL your homes to the many good prospects who read these columns carefully each day.

EXCHANGES 65

WANT to trade 60-foot clear lot, well located, for equity in 1935 6 or 8 cyl. coupe. Call 1639-J, 1 to 5 p. m.

OUT OF TOWN PROPERTY 66

ACREAGE

More than 75 listings, of attractive farm, stock and dairy ranches; located in central and northern California, ranging from 30 to 10,000 acres. For information, Ph. 334.

J. Homer Anderson
2610 Valencia St.

FOR SALE—29 acres full bearing walnuts, with plenty of water. Capistrano district. Price $1050 per acre, including crop, if sold soon. F. E. FARNSWORTH, 105 West Fifth.

BEACH PROPERTY 67

DESIRABLE lot at Balboa Bch. Will sacrifice for cash. For particulars write Mr. Reynolds, Box 340, Arcade Sta., Los Angeles.

MOUNTAIN PROPERTY 68

LAKE ARROWHEAD frontage lot 28 tract 71. Trees, beach. 66 ft. front. Ideal for building. $2500 cash. C. G. Lane, 150 Miraloma Dr. San Francisco.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT VII

APARTMENTS 70

TWO 5-room apts. Furn. and unfurn. Ninth and Bush. Phone 2910-W.

UNFURN. upper and lower flat; 2 garages; close in; modern; adults. Inquire 505 CYPRESS AVENUE.

CLEAN FURNISHED APT. Garage. Hot water. Nice. 609 W. FIFTH.

FOR RENT—Five-rm. furn. apt.; garage; no agents; city, ¾ mi. west of river, 17th st. Mrs. W. T. Kirven.

2 NICE housekeeping rooms for lady; reasonable. 308½ N. Sycamore.

FOR RENT—Furnished single apartment. 611 MINTER STREET.

HOUSES 71

FOR RENT—Clean modern 6-room house; instantaneous hot water heater; adults only. 731 Cypress Ave.

FURNISHED 3-room flat and garage at 305 S. Ross. Owner, 109 S. Van Ness.

RENT your homes now. Every day they stand idle they cost you money. Rent quickly through this classification.

ROOMS 72

$1.75 PER WEEK—HOUSEKEEPING ROOM. 705 MINTER.

ROOMS—30c AND 35c A DAY. HOT WATER. 604 EAST FOURTH.

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A.; $3.00 week up.

HOMES FOR SALE 61

Ye Good Old Times

Here is a 5-room frame house on small lot that you can buy like rent. $20 down and $20 month, including interest at 6%. Total price only $1900. Better look this over.
HERB ALLEMAN, 313 Bush. Ph. 4871.

Does This Suit You?

Good 6-room house and big lot, north side, $2750; pay $250 and $25 mo. If not, we have many others.
KNOX & STOUT
420 EAST FOURTH STREET

7 RMS., ¾ acre; 2 sets plumbing, fruit trees; near school and bus.; $2700; $500 cash, 5% on bal. 935 W. Bishop.

$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND GARAGE, ON 50x135-FOOT LOT. SEE COLEMAN, 842 N. PARTON ST.

SELL your homes to the many good prospects who read these columns carefully each day.

WANTED TO RENT 78

DESIRE furn. house, 2 bedrooms; 3 adults; good references. Ph. 1328-W.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS VIII

CHICKENS 82

QUALITY FEEDS

Ex. leafy alfalfa, grain hay, straw. Dairy, Poultry and Rabbit Feeds. FREE DELIVERY
HALES FEED STORE
Phone 4148 2415 WEST FIFTH

BABY CHICKS at our store at all times. Now is time to start fall chicks. See us for the best feeds of all kinds. Poultry supplies, remedies, feeders, insecticides, fertilizer and best rabbit hay. We deliver free anywhere.
SANTA ANA GRAIN PRODUCTS CO.
515 East Fourth Phone 2868

WE now have available white leghorn chicks from our own trap-nested, pedigreed stock. Also reds and barred rocks. Childers Hatchery, 618 N. Baker St.

WE BUY and sell all kinds of poultry and eggs. We call for live poultry, deliver dressed. BERNSTEIN BROS., 1613 W. 6th. Phone 1303.

RHODE ISLAND RED FRYERS. 1242 SOUTH VAN NESS.

RABBITS 83

RABBIT SKINS wanted, any amount. Highest prices pd. 401½ E. 4th. S. A.

DOGS 84

WORM MEDICINE FOR DOGS. No starving. Simply put in food. Safe, effective. One Shot Flea Powder, apply one spot only. Works like magic. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE IX

FURNITURE 92

TABLE lamps with pottery base. Complete with shade, 25c.
CHANDLER'S BARGAIN BASEMENT
MAIN AT THIRD ST.

BARGAIN BASEMENT
Used furniture and pianos. Easy terms. B. J. CHANDLER, 426 W. Fourth.

FOR A large selection of good used furniture, see ORSON H. HUNTER, 830 S. Main. Phone 4850.

SALE OF USED FURNITURE
Penn Van & Storage Co., 609 W. 4th.

Used furniture WRIGHT TRANSFER CO., 301 Spurgeon. Phone 156-W.

ONE PIECE OF FURNITURE WHICH does not match easily detracts from other pieces. Discard it profitably today by using a Classified Ad.

LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIALS 93

CEMENT DRIVEWAY—Not at all expensive. We can provide the materials for you at small cost.
Liggett Lumber Co.
820 Fruit St. Phone 1922

LET YOUR POCKETBOOK BE YOUR Guide. Exceptionally good knotted pine, several designs, as low as $32.50. All size poultry netting—4 ft., $3.75; 5 ft., $4.65; 6 ft., $5.50 per roll. Screen doors $2.50. Dev. sdg. W. P. $25; R. W. $30. Lath 50c. Shingles 90c. All items in stock; good values—many exceptional.
LAWRENCE LUMBER CO.
(Bargain Yard)
2204 South Main Phone 0386

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS 94

PIANOS!—Bargains, every one of them. $38, $46, $59 and up; terms like rent. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., 112 E. Center St., Anaheim.

BUNG. PIANO FOR RENT. PIANO FOR SALE. PHONE 3842-W.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS 94

PLAYER PIANO. Cash for quick sale, $50. 812 BUSH STREET.

PIANOS WANTED—Will trade radio for your old piano or buy for cash. FOSTER-BARKER MUSIC CO.
309 North Broadway

UPRIGHT style piano, in good condition. 501 FRENCH.

NURSERY STOCK 95

QUALITY CITRUS TREES

All leading varieties at reasonable prices. Free delivery.
FRED W. MAY NURSERIES
Office, 313 Bush St., S. A. Ph. 4871
Res. Lemon Heights. Ph. S. A. 3635-J

BLANDING NURSERIES
1348 So. Main Phone 1374

FRUIT & NUTS 96

Bartlett Pears

2c and 3c lb. 600 S. SULLIVAN ST.

BARTLETT PEARS—Corner Myrtle and Bristol. Phone 896-J.

FRUIT is constantly in demand both for eating fresh and canning. This is the most active medium through which you can buy or sell. Place an ad in this classification now and sell your fruit promptly.

RADIO, SALES & SERVICE 97

RADIO SERVICE—Any make of Radio; all work guaranteed. Foster-Barker Music Co., 309 N. Bdwy.

WANTED TO BUY 98

PIANOS WANTED—Will trade radio for your old piano or buy for cash. Foster-Barker Music Co., 309 N. Broadway. Phone 1179.

WE PAY CASH FOR USED TIRES. H. B. RIGGAN, 401 S. MAIN.

BOOKS WANTED—Cash paid. Bring them in today. R & R BOOK STORE, 605 North Main.

BUSINESS SERVICES 99

Awnings 99.1

Santa Ana Tent and Awning Co., Ltd.
Special Hand Decorated Awnings
1626 S. MAIN ST. Phone 207

IF YOU are doing a special type of service, let the public know about it through this classification.

Contractors 99.2

SANISTONE and tile floors, wainscoat, drainboards. G. S. WARNER, Phone 5184-W.

Automotive Service 99.9

J. ARTHUR WHITNEY
Speedometer repairing, cylinder reboring and grinding. Machine work.
113-115 French., Ph. 1988

Main Service Garage
Day & Night Storage. 24-Hour Service. Washing, Greasing, Repairing.
L. T. BUTT, Mgr.
614 North Main. Phone 381.

DEAVER MANUFACTURING
902 East 2nd St. Phone 1184.
General Blacksmithing & Spring Work

AUTOMOBILES X

MOTORCYCLES, Bicycles 100

COMPLETE line of new and used bicycles. Ivor Johnson, Pierce, Columbia. Geo. Post, 212 E. 4th. Ph. 1565.

TRUCKS, TRACTORS, Trailers 101

USED TRUCKS

WE NOW HAVE A FINE VARIETY OF ½ TO 5 TON USED TRUCKS SEVERAL OF THEM COMPLETELY RECONDITIONED
L. P. MOHLER CO.
302 French St., Santa Ana
Phone 654

1 McCORMICK-DEERING T-20 track type tractor. Fine condition. Guaranteed. 1 C-20 late model Cletrac, run only 2600 hours. Guaranteed, also several good used McCormick-Deering wheel tractors; also good used bean sprayers. Lynn L. Ostrander Co., 415 W. 4th. Ph. 1056.

FOR SALE—Dodge comemrcial truck, cheap. 1201 SOUTH VAN NESS.

'31 FORD pickup, '30 Chev. pickup, '28 Olds. coupe, '30 Ford touring. Also Hudson coach, $50. RUSH, 1515 NORTH MAIN.

FOR SALE—Good used 35x5 truck tires, 30x3½ used tires. Bargains. H. B. Riggan, 401 South Main.

FOR SALE—House trailer, or will trade for 1½-ton truck. Rt. 4, Box 56, S. A.

AUTO truck and tractor parts, pumping plant engines, 1½ h.p. to 75 h.p. Geo. T. Calhoun, 3101 W. 5th. Phone 1404.

USED TRUCK TIRES, ALL SIZES. JERRY HALL, Second and Main.

TRAILER—Sleeps four people. Bargain. 415 South Broadway.

ORCHARD CARE and tractors for rent. 1801 W. FIFTH ST. Phone 5316.

TRAILERS are fast converting us adventure-seeking peoples into wanderers of the country. Buy or sell your "home on wheels" through this classification.

PASSENGER CARS 102

HERE'S HOW TO BUY A USED CAR OR USED TRUCK

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EVERY CAR BEARING THIS SEAL TRIPLE CHECKED FOR APPEARANCE...CONDITION AND PRICE

'32 Plymouth Sedan	$362
'31 Plymouth Spt. Coupe	$284
'29 Plymouth Sedan	$197
'32 Plymouth Spt. Coupe	$322
'29 Studebaker Sedan	$149
'34 Dodge Deluxe 6 Sedan	$598
'30 Dodge 8 Deluxe Sedan	$323
'29 Chevrolet Sedan	$226
'35 Willys 77 Sedan	$421
'28 Chrysler 4 Coupe	$ 36
'29 D. A. Dodge Sedan	$293
'30 Ford Pickup	$235
'35 Chevrolet Pickup	$497
'35 Ford Pickup	$497

MANY DIFFERENT MAKES AND MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM

L. D. COFFING CO.
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501 W. Fourth Street

PONTIAC 6&8

Tonight & Sunday Only
BUY A REAL USED CAR BARGAIN
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about Down Payment and Terms—come in and talk it over.
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Sales and Service
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REGARDLESS
of what kind of a car you want, see us. We trade and our terms are very easy.
HART'S
220 E. 1st
Open Eve's and Sundays.
14 Yrs in S. A. Car Business

New 1936 Willys 77
STANDARD SEDAN
Delivered Here $559. Small down payment. Balance $18.90 per mo.
Willys Santa Ana Motor Co.
402 WEST FIFTH ST. Phone 2414

WILL TRADE 1928 car for equity in later model. 814 N. GARNSEY.

USED TIRES and tubes, 50c up. Will retread or buy your tires.
SKIRVIN'S, First and Sycamore

'29 COUPE. Rumble seat. Sale cheap. 6288 GRAND, ORANGE. Phone 491.

LEGAL NOTICE

Joel E. Ogle, Attornev

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
A-5187

ESTATE OF JOHN B. NICHOLS, DECEASED.

Notice Is Hereby Given, by the undersigned, MARY S. NICHOLS, Administratrix with the Will Annexed of the estate of John B. Nichols, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to file them with the necessary vouchers in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the County of Orange, State of California, or to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers to the said Administratrix, at her place of business, the offices of Joel E. Ogle, 506 First National Bank Building, Santa Ana, in the County of Orange; within six months after the first publication of this notice.

Dated this 18th day of July, 1936.
MARY S. NICHOLS.
Administratrix with the Will Annexed of the Estate of John B. Nichols, Deceased.
July 18, 25; Aug. 1, 8, 15.

WEEK'S CITRUS REVIEW

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—California citrus fruits were lower during the past week in the eastern and middle western auction centers.

Lemons, with cooler weather in many of the auctions, were 51 cents a box lower during the week to an average for the week of $5.09. Sales totaled 215 cars, 43 less than a week ago.

Valencias were down 15 cents to average $3.86 per box for the week. Heavy sales of competitive deciduous fruits were responsible generally for the easier tone of the orange market.

There were only 4 cars of grapefruit sold in the auctions during the week, leaving Southern California about cleaned up. Prices were generally firm. The 4 car total in the auctions does not include sales of grapefruit in mixed cars of oranges and grapefruit.

W. C. Frackelton, manager of the California-Arizona orange and grapefruit agency, announced next week's prorate as 1000 cars of valencias in interstate commerece and 225 cars in intrastate commerce.

Pacific coast market, seattle, Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles, were easier during the week on oranges and lemons due to liberal supplies of summer deciduous fruits, the federal-state market news service reported. On 1265 to 2525, prices ranged from $4.00 to $5.00 per box on fancy packed oranges on the coast.

Arrivals of citrus in Pacific coast cities were as follows for the week: San Francisco, 11 cars of oranges; Portland, 4 cars of oranges, and Los Angeles, 70 cars of oranges and 36 cars of lemons of which part were for reshipment.

The California cooperative crop reporting service reports a decline in the production outlook on citrus for the 1936-37 crop. The Aug. 1 forecast for old crop valencias, still harvesting, stands at 19,754,000 boxes; while the total 1935-36 California grapefruit crop is forecast at 2,242,000 boxes.

The California Fruit Growers exchange, reporting on both private and auction markets, says:

"The market was lower on oranges and lemons during the week, liberal supplies of deciduous fruits, especially peaches and melons, affected both volume and price on valencias.

"With immediate reduction of deciduous supplies in sight and orsales exeeding shipments, a stronger orange market is expected.

"Eastern markets are practically cleaned up on California grapefruit.

"Revived interest in exports followed action by France increasing the quota of American oranges. Over 85,000 boxes of exchange valencias went to Europe in July and August bookings amount to almost 150,000 boxes, mostly to France.

"Sales of all California citrus in the United Kingdom are about completed for the season.

"Although favorable weather occurred in many southern and middle western markets, causing some improvement in demand, cooler weather in the big consuming centers resulted in a generally reduced demand and easier market on lemons. Exchange sales exceeded 450 cars of lemons for the week."

Orange averages per box for the week, with comparative figures for last week and the corresponding weeks of 1935 and 1934 follow:

	This Week	Last Week	1935 Week	1934 Week
New York	$4.07	$4.17	$3.22	$4.18
Boston	3.79	4.11	3.15	4.13
Chicago	3.78	3.98	3.13	4.13
Philadelphia	3.73	3.80	3.04	4.00
Pittsburgh	3.64	3.70	3.14	3.91
Cleveland	3.69	3.73	3.27	4.13
St. Louis	3.70	3.88	3.05	4.00
Baltimore	3.62	3.72	2.99	3.98
Cinncinnati	3.48	3.70	2.96	3.84
Detroit	3.63	3.87	2.88	3.85
New Orleans	3.43	3.62	2.86	3.63
Averages	3.85	4.00	3.13	4.09
Lemon Averages	5.09	5.60	5.47	4.57

New York Stocks

List By Wm. Cavalier & Co.
Members New York Stock Exchange
516 North Main. Phones 600 and 601

	High	Low	Close
Air Reduction	76	75	76
Alaska Juneau	14¼	14⅛	14⅛
Allied Chem-Dye	236	234	234
Allis Chalmers	56½	55⅞	56
Amer Can	120	119¾	120
Amer Locomot	30¼	30	30¼
Amer Rad Std San	22⅞	22½	22⅞
Amer Smelt & Ref	87⅝	86	86⅞
Amer Steel Fdry	39⅞	39⅜	39⅝
Amer Tel & Tel	173¾	173⅛	173½
Amer Tob B	102¼	101½	101½
Anaconda Copper	40⅜	39⅝	40¼
Armour of Ill	5⅜	5¼	5⅜
Atchison	83¾	83	83¼
Atlantic Ref	28	27⅜	28
Auburn Motors	30½	30½	30½
Aviation Corp	5⅜	5⅜	5⅜
Baltimore & O	22¼	22	22¼
Barnsdall	16⅜	16⅝	16⅜
Bendix Aviation	29	28½	29
Bethlehem Steel	61	60⅜	60¾
Borden Co	31½	31	31¼
Briggs	55	54	55
Case	162	162	162
Cat Tractor	76	76	76
Cerro De Pasco	53⅝	53	53
Ches & O	67⅛	66⅞	67
Chrysler	114¾	113	114
Columbia Gas	21⅝	21½	21⅜
Comm & Solvents	16½	16¼	16¼
Comw & So	3½	3⅜	3½
Cont Oil	31	31	31
Ed of N Y	42⅞	42¼	42⅞
Cons Oil	12⅝	12⅜	12½
Curtiss-Wright	6⅝	6½	6½
Deere	74¾	74½	74½
Douglas Aircraft	71	70½	70⅝
Dupont	158½	158	158
Elec Auto Lite	37⅜	37¼	37¼
Erie	16	15⅜	15⅜
Eaton Mfg	33¾	33⅜	33⅜
Freeport Teas	26⅝	26	26
Gen Electric	46⅝	46¼	46¼
Gen'l Foods	39	38½	38½
Gen Motors	66⅜	65¾	66
Gold Dust	12⅞	12¾	12¾
Goodrich	23⅝	23⅜	23⅝
Goodyear	23	22⅝	22⅝
Gt Nor Pfd	41¼	41⅛	41⅜
Gt Western Sugar	36	36	36
Holly Sugar	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝
Hudson Motors	16¼	16	16
Ilinois Central	24⅝	24⅜	24⅝
Intl Harvester	80⅛	80	80⅛
Intl Nickel	53⅜	52⅝	53⅛
Int Tel & Tel	12⅞	12¾	12⅝
Johns Manville	115¾	115¾	115¾
Kennecott Copper	48½	47¼	48½
Libbey Owens Ford	67¼	67¾	67¼
Lowe's Inc	56⅜	56⅛	56⅜
Long Bell Lbr	5	5	5
Mack Truck	36⅝	36½	36⅝
McIntire Porcupine	41⅜	41⅜	41⅜
Mex Seaboard	33¾	33¾	33¾
Mont Ward	45⅝	45⅝	45⅝
Nash Motors	15¼	15¼	15¼
Natl Cash Register	24	23⅞	23⅞
Nalt Dairy Prod	26⅜	26	26
Natl Biscuit	32⅜	32½	32½
N Y Central	41	40⅜	40⅜
No Amer Co	33¼	32¾	33
No Amer Aviat	8¼	8¼	8¼
No Pacific	26⅜	26⅛	26⅛
Pac Gas & Elec	39½	39½	39½
Pac Lighting	56⅝	56½	56⅝
Packard Mot	10½	10⅜	10½
Phelps Dodge	40	38½	39½
Phillips Pet	42⅜	42⅜	42⅝
Penn Rail	37⅝	37⅜	37½
Purity Bakeries	14⅛	14⅛	14⅛
Radio Corp	11	10¾	11
Remington Rand	18¾	18½	18¾
Rep. Steel	22⅜	21⅝	22
Reynolds Tob B	56	56	56
Sears Roebuck	82¼	82¼	82½
Servel	24⅞	24½	24½
Shell Union	18⅝	18½	18⅝
Simmons	37½	37	37⅜
Socony Vac	14½	14⅜	14⅜
So Porto Rico Sug	32½	32	32½
So Calif Edison	32¼	32⅛	31⅝
So Pacific	40⅞	40½	40¾
So Rails	20⅞	20¾	20⅞
Stand Brands	15½	15⅜	13⅜
Stand Oil Cal	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
Stand Oil N. J.	64	63⅜	63⅜
Stewart Warner	18⅞	18	18⅞
Texas Corp	38⅜	38½	38½
Tidewater Oil	17¼	17	17
Transamerica	13⅜	13¼	13⅜
Tex Gulf Sulph	31⅜	37⅝	37⅝
Union Carbide	97½	97¼	97½
Union Oil	22	22	22
Union Pacific	142⅜	141	141
United Aircraft	25⅜	25¼	25¼
United Corp	8	8	8
U. S. Gypsum	101½	101½	101½
U. S. Rubber	30⅛	29⅜	29⅜
U. S. Smelt & Ref	76¾	76¾	76¾
U. S. Steel	67	66½	67
Vanadium	23½	24½	23¾
Warner Bros.	12⅝	12½	12⅝
Western Union	87½	87⅛	87⅝
Westinghouse	140½	140½	140½

Volume: 370,000 shares.

Dow, Jones Averages
Industrials, 165.86, up 11.
Rails, 53.98, up .25.
Utilities, 34.76, up .03.

L. A. Livestock

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—(U. S. Dept Agr.)—Hogs, receipts for week, 800; 25-40c higher; grain feds 11.25-12.00; locals 10.50-10.40.

Cattle for week, 5200; steady to 25c higher; good to choice fed steers 8.15-9.15; choice to prime load 9.35; short fed 7.25-8.00; grass 6.25-7.00; Mexicans 5.10-6.75; short fed heifers 6.75-7.60; grass heifers 6.50 down; cows 4.75-6.00; cows 4.75-6.00; bulls 4.75-5.50; cutter grades 3.00-4.50.

Calves for week, 2000; steady to strong; vealers 8.00-10.00; bulk calves 6.50-8.25 common down to 5.50.

Sheep for week, 1600; shorn lambs 25c higher; other classes steady; common to good wooled lambs 7.25-9.00; local fed shorn lambs 8.00-9.00 with 4pc shrink; shorn ewes 1.85-3.50.

Butter and Eggs

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—Produce exchange receipts butter 278,100 lbs; cheese 43,600 lbs; eggs none. Butter in bulk .37½. Candled large eggs .32; do mediums .27; do smalls. 19.

Poultry Market

LOS ANGELES.—Tuesday's closing prices on the poultry market follows:

No.	
	Hens—Leghorns, 2¼ to 3¼ lbs. 10c
2	—Hens, Leghorns, over 3¼ and up to 4 lbs. 12c
3	—Hens, Leghorns, over 4 lbs. 13c
4	—Hens, colored, 4 lbs. and up. 20c
5	—Hens, colored, 4 lbs. and up. 21c
6	—Broilers, over 1 and up to 1½ lbs. 17c
7	—Broilers, over 1¼ and up to 2¾ lbs. 17c
8	—Fryers, Leghorns, over 2¼ and up to 3 lbs. 15c
9	—Fryers, Barred Rocks, over 2¾ and up to 3½ lbs. 17c
10	—Fryers, other than Barred Rocks, over 3½ lbs. and up. 19c
11	—Roosters, soft bone, Barred Rocks, over 3½ lbs. and up. 20c
12	—Roasters, soft bone, other than Barred Rocks, over 3½ lbs. 20c
13	—Stags 12c
14	—Old roosters 9c
15	—Ducklings, 4½ lbs. and up. 14c
16	—Ducklings, under 4½ lbs. 12c
17	—Old ducks 11c
18	—Geese 16c
19	—Young tom turkeys, 14 lbs. and up to 18 lbs. 21c
20	—Young tom turkeys, over 18 lbs. 22c
21	—Hen turkeys, 9 lbs. and up. 20c
22	—Old tom turkeys. 14c
23	—Old hen turkeys. 14c
25	—Squabs, under 11 lbs. per doz. 24c
26	—Squabs, 11 lbs. per doz. and up 26c
27	—Capons, under 7 lbs. 26c
28	—Capons, 7 lbs. and up. 28c
31	—Rabbits, No. 1 white, 3½ to 4½ lbs. 11c
32	—Rabbits, No. 1 mixed colors. 9c
33	—Rabbits, No. 1 old. 5c

Grain Market

CHICAGO. (AP)—Sudden upturns of wheat prices at Kansas City helped to bring about late advances of more than a cent a bushel in Chicago today.

Assisting the late show of strength was a firmer tone at Winnipeg, where prices were up about a cent from the day's low points. Previous sellers both of wheat and corn made haste to reverse their market position, and found offerings relatively meager.

	High	Low	Close
WHEAT—			
September	111½	109½	111¾
December	113¾	109¾	110¾
May	109⅝	107⅝	108¾
CORN—			
September	108¼	106¾	108⅛
December	95⅜	93⅝	95⅞
May	91⅝	90⅛	91⅜
OATS—			
September	47⅞	04	42⅞
December	44	43⅛	43⅞
May	44½	44	44½
RYE—			
September	83	80½	82⅝
December	81⅛	79	80⅜
May	79	76⅞	78⅝
BARLEY—			
September	79½	78½	79½
December			76

Building Permits

1935 total	847 permits	$932,309
1936 to date	439 permits	713,066
August to date	31 permits	175,445

ISSUED AUGUST 14

H. C. Head, 1507 Louise street, six-room house and garage, $4000; Roy Russell, contractor.

Pacific States Savings and Loan Company, 1023 East Fourth street, repairs on business building, $145; W. H. Bowman, contractor.

I. E. Moyer, 222 South Flower street, alterations to residence, $15; owner, contractor.

Answers

To Questions on Page 9

1. J. B. Lippincott, hydrographer, estimates 1464 square miles.
2. J. C. Lamb, county tax collector, first elected in 1907.
3. B. H. Dulaney.
4. Ninteen years.
5. By a merger in 1884 of the Anaheim Water company, the Cajon Irrigation company, the North Anaheim Canal company, and the Farmers' Ditch company.

The Journal's Swap Column

The Swap Column is a gratis service found only in The Journal. It is intended solely as a convenience for exchanging articles. It is not designated as a sales medium and no dealers will be permitted to use it. No automobile or real estate swap offers will be published. Bring your swap offers to The Journal, 117 East Fifth street, or telephone 3600.

Fred A. P. Symons-Shoulta, 714 East Third, phone 2716—Will swap chauffeuring or general work for eye examination and adequate glasses.

Ed Lane, Twentieth and Orange, Costa Mesa—Will swap young goat kid for a rabbit doe or anything I can use.

Exciting New Beauty for Your Needle



Household Arts by Alice Brooks

Butterfly and Flower Motifs Liven a Scarf or Pillow

PATTERN 5588

Think how inviting a corner of your sofa could be made with this beautifully embroidered pillow! Such an easy pattern to follow, too! Butterflies require but a bit of 10 to the inch cross stitch, while flower clusters take single and outline stitch. Your gayest wool or floss, please, for these artistic motifs! (See pattern for color suggestions.) When you've finished the pillow, use the matching design for a scarf; they'd all be lovely on a tea cloth. In pattern 5588 you will find a transfer pattern of two motifs 8¾x8¾ inches; two and two reverse motifs 6¼x6½ inches and four motifs 3¼x3½ inches; color sugg

Even in social life, it is persistency which attracts confidence more than talents and accomplishments. —E. P. Whipple.

Vol. 2, No. 92

EDITORIAL PAGE

August 15, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

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Blocking Human Progress

DREAMS of a Utopia on earth are rudely broken by press dispatches like that yesterday from Owensboro, Ky., where 10,000 human beings cheered and jeered at the public hanging of a 22-year-old negro. The story of the death orgy is vividly told by Dillard Stokes of the Associated Press. Here are a few paragraphs:

Souvenir hunters ripped the hangman's hood from the face of Rainey Bethea immediately after the 22-year-old negro was hanged here today before a huge throng for assault upon a 70-year-old white woman.

Bethea still breathed when a few persons from the crowd rushed the four-foot wire enclosure about the scaffold and scrambled for fragments as mementos of the spectacle. The crowd, estimated at upwards of 10,000, was for the most part orderly, except for a few hoots during administration of the last rites by a priest.

* * *

The hanging climaxed a night of excitement in Owensboro, whose normal 25,000 population was swelled by many thousands from Indiana, Illinois and surrounding Kentucky counties, lured by the first public hanging ever held in this county. The crowd came in automobiles, wagons and by hundreds on freight trains.

* * *

About half of those who fought and shoved to get closer to the enclosure were women, young girls and children. Babies in arms and toddlers by the score clung to their mothers.

* * *

Towards 5 o'clock, as the sun rose a crimson disk, partly shrouded by the Ohio river's mists, men's voices, and women's, began to be heard, crying:

"Where's the nigger?"
"Bring him out."
"Let's get going!"

* * *

Officers hustled him through the packed spectators to the foot of the scaffold. He wore handcuffs. At the scaffold's base the negro kneeled toward the rising sun. The Rev. Father Herman, member of the Cathedral of the Assumption, Louisville, stood before him holding a cross. The doomed man prayed. His words were inaudible to other ears than those close by because there continued shouts, both shrill and deep:

"Take him up!"
"Up on the trap where we can see him!"
"Let's go!"

* * *

For every great soul like that of Pasteur, Lincoln, Florence Nightingale, or Edison—there are a million like those of the 10,000 sadistic fools who made a revolting circus out of the Owensboro execution. How could the millennium come under such circumstances?

The realization may be sickening to a practical idealist. But it confirms the need for a humane way to eliminate the mentally and morally unfit from future generations.

To Station KVOE: News story says your new vertical radiator will stand a 100-mile-per-hour gale. But will it stand the hot air blasts of local politicians during the coming campaign?

General Would Muzzle War Dogs

MAJOR GENERAL SMEDLEY D. BUTLER, that fiery ex-marine, has a new plan to keep America out of war. In a current magazine he proposes a three-point amendment to the constitution:

1. The removal of members of the land armed forces from within the continental limits of the United States and the Panama canal zone for any cause whatsoever is hereby prohibited.

2. The vessels of the United States navy, or of the other branches of the armed service, are hereby prohibited from steaming, for any reason whatsoever except on an errand of mercy, more than 500 miles from our coast.

3. Aircraft of the army, navy and marine corps is hereby prohibited from flying, for any reason whatsoever, more than 750 miles beyond the coast of the United States.

General Butler says geographical isolation protects us from invasion by a foreign power—a constitutional amendment would prevent us from invading any other nation—and perpetual peace would thus be guaranteed. There's a lot of common sense in the general's contention. Two dogs can't fight if they can't get together. Neither can two armies.

The yacht Mildura will represent Santa Ana tonight at Balboa Tournament of Lights. Give it a hand as it glides by.

Greetings, Mr. Hamilton

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA today is getting a glimpse of that red-haired youngish man who stole the show at the Cleveland convention because he was a new and fresh personality in a party where many of the leaders were old and weary and too familiar to the public.

Since that time Mr. Hamilton has been severely criticized both from within and without the Landon camp for talking too much and too brashly. But generally when the G. O. P. Chairman opens his mouth he says something worth listening to.

In San Francisco, the Kansan attacked the present relief administration. Such an attack would be particularly appropriate in Southern California, where political wire-pulling and favoritism on the part of Democratic party bosses is becoming a public scandal.

Keeping up is keeping lots of fellows down.

It's His Own Fault

THAT Montana man imprisoned by labor syndicalists in Spain has no one but himself to blame. Americans in that war-torn land were warned weeks ago to seek safety.

Perhaps he had legitimate business in the war zone, and took the risk involved as a part of the day's work. Perhaps he was just a crazy thrill-hunter looking for a tale to relate to the home folks. It makes no difference.

No true patriot would conceive of embroiling his country in serious international difficulties for the sake of a few dollars or a thrill. We won't shoulder a musket to get him out of jail

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre



O. O. McIntyre

Highlights as the 20-year parade passed: Ziegfeld, harassed by debt, spraying his office at intervals with an $18 an ounce scent from Araby. Meeting Valentino in a St. Louis newspaper office with the suppressed contempt one has for a supposed gigolo and finding him a cultured fellow.

Wilton Lackaye in a battle of wits—and carrying off all honors. Chaplin at a Ned McLean party in Hollywood letting himself go when the crowd thinned—and the realization that here was the world's grandest mimic. A fine talk with Doris Kenyon in her garden at sundown.

Vigor denunciation of the social order by Dreiser as he rocked and folded his handkerchief. Diamond Jim's locomotive shirt set—with big rubies for headlights. Paul Whiteman's opening at the Palais Royal and our pledge of a friendship. Mrs. Belmont's coach and four on the avenue at 5 p. m.

Irvin Cobb stretched out in a corner of my study, puffing a cigar and giving with casual offhandness in an hour column ideas for a month, the most fertile journalistic mind I ever encountered. Will Hays in years of intimate association, never speaking ill of a human being. Yet always under fire.

* * *

Lunching at the White House with the Hoovers two days before he left for Palo Alto, and my thought: "He will not live a month." Charles M. Schwab standing beside his invalid wife receiving guests at his golden wedding anniversary. George Gershwin and Irving Caeser, both unknown, dropping in and Gershwin playing his then favorite composition, "Nobody But You." Long after-midnight chats with the learned Meredith Nicholson. Gene Tunney, with no air of brag, telling me at Miami Beach before his match with Dempsey how confident he was of victory. Winnie Sheehan's private office bath—the first I ever saw—in the Fox studios on 10th avenue.

* * *

Ex-King Alfonso, on an inspection tour of the Europa at Southampton, reaching down to pat my Boston, Billy. Bumping smack into hatless Paderewski in a leafy dell in the Bois. Lunching at the little inn at Doorn, Holland, to await a sight of the kaiser returning from Haarlem — and the gnome-like waiter who once sold peanuts at the Polo grounds. Vernon Castle, riding down Broadway in an open Rolls, hatless and with a pink silk sport shirt. Gilda Gray introducing the honky-tonk shimmy to a Social register crowd at The Rendezvous. The O. O. McIntyre handicap at the Agua Caliente dog races—staged, I suspected by Louella Parsons. Knocking about the pubs in Houndsditch with "Spike" Hunt.

* * *

Obregon strolling through Chapultepec park on the fringe of Mexico City—and the paralyzed sidewalk beggar who reassembled a clock with his tongue. Will Rogers, the last time I saw him, leaving a dinner party in a gay humor to make a banquet speech. Marc Connolly dropping around to a hotel where I was press agent, for "items" for the Morning Telegraph. My speech, whoopee, at Bob and Pat Brinkerhoff's wedding breakfast. Ray Long's dinner for Edgar Wallace and the fake murder Jim Quirk staged.

* * *

Dancing a waltz with Irene Castle. And did I hell her around! Starting for Tokeneke at midnight with Arthur and Ethel Roche and lunching near dawn before a great open fire. Watching W. R. Hearst's changeless expression listening to a Roosevelt speech by radio at Cobbie's. The 10-foot alligator H. T. Webster sent as a gag from Florida. The mist slowly revealing the lovely fields of Normandy on the boat train to Paris, and Henry Sell's: "And there are still smart boys who do not believe in a Higher Power."

Rube Goldberg's cockeyed cartoon statuary in his home on the West 70's, across, ahem, from Schwab's. Ring Lardner standing glumly to harmonize until dawn with a suddenly organized barber shop quartette. Frank Ward O'Malley complaining on Park Row one blue Monday that the orange juice in the Bronx cocktails was killing him.

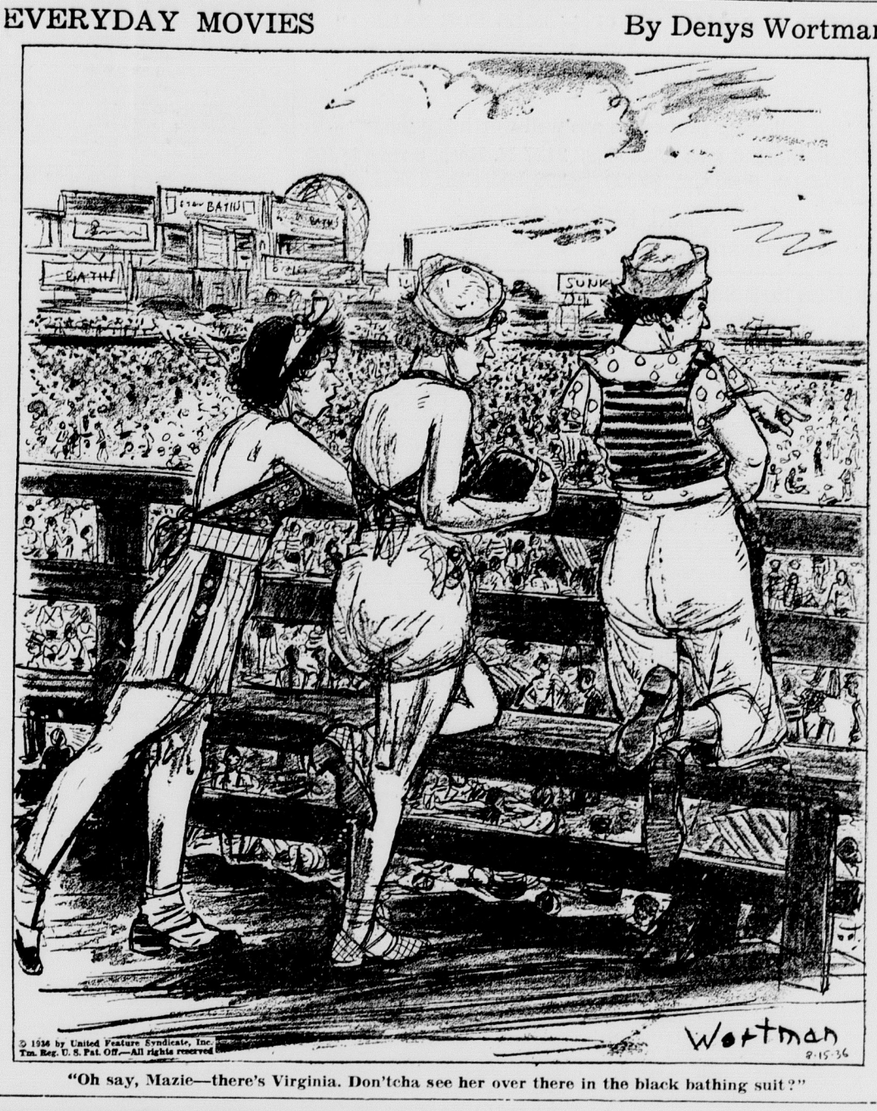
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Bright Moments

Sir Robert Peel, the great English peer and statesman, was attending a meeting of the trustees of the British Museum. Someone noticed some new pictures, which had cost a great deal of money, and which had been purchased by the later-famous Tomlin, then in charge of the museum. With a shake of his head, the man said: "What would his grandfather, the late bishop, say if he looked up?" To which Peel added with a grin: "I observe you don't say look down."

Nelson Eddy, film singer, would like to get tanned by the sun, but his skin is so tender he can take only a few minutes sunning daily.

EVERYDAY MOVIES — By Denys Wortman



"Oh say, Mazie—there's Virginia. Don'tcha see her over there in the black bathing suit?"

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

(Editor's Note.—Here is another of the weekly personality sketches that have become a bright new feature of the Merry-Go-Round. This time it is America's "true Fascist," the Rev. Smith, who geth the brass ring for a free ride.)

WASHINGTON.—The Rev. Gerald L. K. Smith is the answer to Sinclair Lewis' "It Can't Happen Here."

Endowed with the endurance of a truck horse the glibness of a side-show spieler, the opportunism, gall and over-weening ambition of an adventurer; schooled under that master of demagoguery, the late Sen. Huey P. Long, this 38-year-old hallelujah-shouting descendant of circuit riding preachers is out to become America's greatest rabble-rouser—and he makes no bones about it.

"I am not a teacher," he swaggers. "I am a symbol. A symbol of a state of mind. When the politicians overplay their hand, certain nerve centers in the national population begin to scream. I am one of the yellers."

"What are you yelling for?"

"I am against the socialism of the Washington New Dealers and the capitalism of the Wall Street Republicans."

* * *

REVEREND-POLITICO

It has been said of Smith that, "like the true Fascist, his voice is the voice of the people, but his language is the language of the Liberty League." The reverend-politico makes no secret of his views:

"Roosevelt is a nickel-plated plutocratic hypocrite. Landon is a weakling. I am against public ownership of anything, even the postal service. Our education has made us soft. Our system is in peril. There are more lazy men in the country than ever before in its history. Somebody has got to have the courage to capture the people.

"The issue before the country today is clear. On one side the Communists, on the other the log cabin, the plain people, the church and the flag."

The Rev. Mr. Smith's whole career is a study in the opportunism he preaches.

Born in the small town of Pardeeville, Wis., where his father had a rural parish, young Gerald worked on neighboring farms during the planting and harvesting. His father was a strong admirer of the elder Sen. Robert M. LaFollette, then rising into national prominence as a liberal champion, and the boy got his first taste of the heady wine of politics when his father took him to a Progressive rally.

* * *

ORATORICAL URGE

Gerald attended high school at Viroqua, Wis., a seven-mile horseback ride from his farm. There it was that he felt the first oratorical urge with which he is now trying to storm his way into national power. Gerald was the champion debater of the school, and won a prize with a recital of Bryan's Cross-of-Gold speech.

Later he worked his way through Valparaiso university in Indiana, where he specialized in history, literature and dramatic art, because, he says, "I wanted to know what had happened, what had been written about it and how to tell it."

Smith graduated after two and a half years, and at the age of 19 began preaching. He was only 17, however, when he delivered his first sermon in a country schoolhouse. The collection, he recalls very vividly, amounted to 85 cents.

Smith's first "call" was to a small church at Deepriver, Ind., where he won 28 new converts and baptisms. Thence he moved to another little church near Gary, Ind., where he had an experience with organized labor that turned him sour on unions—though in his public utterances he is careful to muffle this dislike.

A church member volunteered to paint Smith's church, but got only one side finished before he had to leave town. Smith tried to get someone to finish the job, but all local painters refused on the ground that it was a "scab" job. So Smith's church for a long time remained one-half bright red and the remainder a dirty white.

* * *

MARRIES SWEETHEART

A stirring rhetorical performance at a church convention in St. Louis brought Smith a call to the Seventh Christian church in Indianapolis, from which he moved up to the still larger Butler university church in the same city.

Here he married an old Wisconsin sweetheart, Miss Eleanor M. Sorrenson, and remained there until 1928, when he was called to the well-to-do King's Highway church in Shreveport, La. Huey Long was then practicing law in Shreveport, but the two did not meet until after the Kingfish was elected governor of Louisiana.

Then, one day, Smith heard that some of his poorer parishioners were about to be evicted from their homes by a mortgage company. Telephoning Huey, he said: "Governor, some of these bloodsuckers here are planning to put my people out on the street. Are you going to let them do it?"

Huey assured him he would not, and a half hour later the evictions were called off.

Smith now makes much ado about his intimacy with Huey and how important he was in the latter's councils and organization. "Before Huey died," says Smith, "he asked me to carry on. I swore on his deathbed that I would."

But, while Huey did rescue Smith's parishioners, the Indiana preacher did not actively align himself with the Kingfish until several years later.

* * *

WASHROOM BOND

"I was really first drawn to Huey when he was socked in that Long Island washroom," Smith relates. "Before then I had been fearful that his elevation to high office would turn his head. But after he was socked I knew he would never mix with the social crowd, and so I said to him: 'Huey, when those rats leave you, then is when I will begin.' From then on we worked together."

So Smith gave up his church and became Long's chief Share-the-Wealth club organizer. Equipped with a sound truck, he toured the southern hinterland preaching the Huey Long gospel of a $5,000-a-year income for everyone.

When Huey was assassinated, Smith attempted to "cut himself in" as one of the heirs to his political suzerainty. But he got nowhere. The other henchmen gave him a figurative swift kick in the pants, and Smith now berates them as renegades and betrayers. Gerald L. K. Smith, he says, is the only heir of the dead Kingfish.

Later Smith tried to rally the Share-the-Wealth organization around him, but without Huey, it was an empty shell. Last winter and spring Smith knocked around from pillar to post seeking a likely place to alight. But none came.

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Twenty-Five Years Ago

AUG. 15, 1911

Harry Witman, jr., who this year was graduated from the Oxnard Union High school, is going to get his higher education for the present in handling affairs on a beet ranch. He will be in command of a six-mile team which R. B. Witman has gone to get in Madera, and will clear off 160 acres to be used for beets near Tustin.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Ba[illegible] and daughter, Muriel, of Colorado Springs, Colo., arrived in Santa Ana yesterday to spend the rest of the month with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Holbrook, 303 Orange avenue. Mr. Barnes is a nephew of Mr. Holbrook.

* * *

Spent on schools in the county during the last fiscal year was $411,421.48, according to the annual report of county expenditures. Other items included roads, $90,218.27; detectives, $3,157.34; primary election, $7,697.43; general election, $6,009.03; and including immigration, $2,510.19.

* * *

W. D. Lantz, Henry Seidel and Henry Myers, a trio of Santa Ana Hunters, are back today from Smith mountain. They report they obtained no game, not eevn a rabbit, and are wondering why they ever left their comfortable homes in Santa Ana, anyway.

* * *

Directors of the California National bank of Santa Ana are John Cubbon, William F. Lutz, L. G. Quick, A. R. Hervey, M. Nisson, C. P. Remsberg, G. H. Randall, Charles Ross and A. J. Visel.

One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

Human Societies Have Their Butterflies and Bees

EVEN SLIGHT exposure to the sordid details in the Thorpe-Astor case gives one a gaggy feeling. These two parents, staging a protracted legal battle for the custody of a helpless child, show high social circles at their worst. When marriage vows are taken as lightly and clandestine love affairs entered as gayly as the Astor diary reveals, it is a comment or something on whither American society is going. Decent folks, braving the hardships of daily living, rearing children in ways of quiet usefulness, may well be resentful that much of the cream of good things goes to frivolous parasites higher up.

* * *

Some people get excited over the spread of radicalism in this country. They resort to repressive measures, overlooking the obvious fact that persecution never cured anything. The silly flaunting of excess wealth by social froth; their squandering of fortunes while hungry millions seek in vain for daily bread; their wild escapades and lustful "adventures"; the running around over the face of the earth looking for a little distraction in the social swirl; their blatant gossip and juicy exposures—all of this probably does more to make decent, law-abiding folks tired of things as they are than all the ranting of all the radicals that ever lived.

* * *

One fundamental American principle must be preserved—the right of every man to carve out his own career, build his own home and enjoy the fruits of his own labor in the land of his fathers. When this basic right is preserved there will be no danger of strange doctrines from abroad. Nothing that the rest of the world has to offer can attract ordinary, industrious, home-loving folks from their devotion to basic American institutions. But desperate, hopeless men are fertile soil for specious schemes and propaganda.

* * *

The lessons of social history bring their import on this point. People are not driven to revolt by wide-spread hardship. There is a vast patience which persuades a people to suffer poverty rather than upset the social order under which they live. But the sharp contrasts between swollen luxury on the one hand and hopeless wretchedness on the other usually end in violent adjustment. Just as when a layer of warm air and a layer of cold air come together—a storm results.

* * *

Common sense would dictate that bloated wealth should compose its private troubles quietly, keeping out of the public view as much as possible. The less they parade their scandals and skeletons the better. And, it might be well if they burned their diaries and love letters

The Mailbag

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcomed and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. Their publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

CAUSES OF WAR

To the Editor: Can the United States keep out of the coming world war? Possibly, but not at all probably. When the coming conflict starts to spread over Europe and Asia neutrality will be almost impossible.

War is somewhat like a contagious disease, but medical science has almost eliminated the danger of epidemics of contagious disease by seeking their cause as well as their cure. War will also be abolished when we substitute common-sense for bigoted patriotism and seek the cause of wars and eliminate it.

The three most outstanding factors that constitute the causes for wars are nationalism, capitalism and religion. Nationalism breeds race hatred, capitalism allows small, wealthy minorities to control governments, religion breeds bigotry and narrow-mindedness.

When we eliminate these, universal peace will actually be possible. EDWARD O'CONNOR.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! The two worst pests at bathing beaches are stingrays and the playful pal who pushes you off the diving raft when you're not looking.

* * *

Another pest is the bronzed Apollo who struts up and down the beach, exhibiting his muscular development, but never goes in the water.

* * *

PROUD PARENTS' DEPARTMENT

Perhaps the proudest father in Santa Ana today is Ambrose Z. Fleacake, 1734 Artichoke avenue. Returning home this afternoon, Mr. Fleacake discovered that his small son had driven 37 nails in papa's new radio without bending a single nail.

* * *

If the scientists want to be really helpful to the farmer, they will evolve a grasshopper that will eat nothing but mortgages.

* * *

Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau will take a short vacation and then hurry back to his job. He is anxious to make sure that no harm has come to the deficit.

* * *

Mrs. Joe Bungstarter: Before we were married, you swore that you would never look at another woman.

Joe: That was only a campaign promise.

* * *

YE DIARY

Lay long abed, pondering this and that and whatnot, especially why people will stand for hours in a hot sun to watch a parade, which doth remind me that Alfred Henry Lewis did once write that one-half of the American publick doth like to dress up and parade in the street and the other half doth like to line up along the crub and watch them go by. And so, thinking this and other deep thoughts, up and to breakfast.

* * *

Jeeves, have the chauffeur drive the gray Hispano-Suiza around to the side entrance. Wait a minute, Jeeves, I've changed my mind. I shall roller skate to Lady Anathema's dinner tonight!

Fred Stone is one of the better marksmen of the film colony. One of his favorite stunts is to "draw" the picture of an Indian on a square of tin with bullets from a small calibre rifle.

Skinny Skribbles



Around and About Town

With C. F. (Skinny) SKIRVIN

The Balboa Tournament of Lights may now officially proceed. Fred Newcomb III has issued the 1936 program, which tells you how to get into Balboa. The exit is your responsibility. But it's a fine program giving the parade hour, and how and where to witness this annual illumination. Joseph Allan Beek, tournament director, extends you an invitation to visit this artistic celebration. The program is generously patronized by the merchants, and some of the politicians took occasion to present their invitation for votes. Believe it or not, I do not know the bathing beauty on the title cover.

* * *

A flying fish from Catalina came right in the front door today, but it was brought by the letter carrier, and sent by Roy Shafer, who said the sharks were not biting, and it was the best he could do. Then he goes on and tells me to tell Bob Mize something and I won't do it. He can tell Bob himself. Shafer is learning to walk again. He has no vacation car available. By golly, if a fish can't swim in to see me, he flies in.

* * *

An undercover suggestion finds its way to my desk that at convenient intersections in the down town area the placement of drinking fountains would be received with favor. Maybe so, maybe so, but the suggestion should go to the city council which has authority. However, if they wanted to use me just to start something, well, it's started.

* * *

The appeal from Claude McDowell for information about tides moon and sun, has been answered by some kind friend from Newport Beach, who forwards me a copy of McMillan's pamphlet giving the desired data. Now if that bread maker will drift into the office he can find out about the high tides and the low tides, how many, datum, where the fish live, the fish and game laws, where to get bait, and everything but how to get home.

* * *

Invitation received to attend the Hamilton torchlight parade in Hollywood tonight. I'll send a substitute. Couldn't think of being away from home Saturday night. The question of water, its availability and use, has a traditional influence. So I'll stay home and lead a clean life. I suppose they have water in Hollywood, and a recent trial convinces me they need it and a lot of soap to go with it.

* * *

The Santa Ana division of the Southern California Edison Co. Ltd., carries a full page adv. in the California Publisher, in which the interesting statistics appear that the Santa Ana division has 169 Edison employes, an annual payroll of $254,766.86, stockholders 1961, and paid annual taxes in the district in the sum of $286,079.71, which shows the intimacy of the company with the communities served. In fact it is a part of them. So far I've been able to keep up my part of the cooperation. I dont' worry about the Edison end of it.

* * *

I'm glad the weather is moderating. We at least get rid of that "is it hot enough for you" stuff.

* * *

Larry Moxley has adopted a most sensible plan for vacation. He has camped in the backyard with all the comforts of home. That is if there isn't in the back yard what he needs, he can go into the house and get it. The Moxley system is recommended as an economic expediency, and a substantial saving of the old bank balance. And then there's no danger of poison ivy.

* * *

The sartorial problem, says the Boston Herald, is up for consideration by economic students. "Prudish observers may object to allowing males of the younger generation to go around all summer without shirts, but we think it might give them a lot of valuable practice for what's going to happen to them when they start paying off the debts of the older generation." By that time, yea before, I'll be eligible for the nudist colony.

* * *

Some fellow came in and left a card about being from the division of labor statistics and law enforcement. The card gave me an idea that I only had about half my work performed, so Napoleon had to "giddap" for a little more copy. Then again we have a rule inside the office which requires each man to do what he is called upon to do. The card served a good purpose.

* * *

Periodically a communication comes in from Merle Hussong, former Santa Ana newspaper man, now with Brock's agricultural office in Sacramento. He makes inquiries about former cronies, some of which I can answer and some I won't. He says 105 temperatures are not uncommon, and when he makes a comparison with Santa Ana he get's the equine laugh. He reports occasional contact with a Mr. Butler, linotype operator for the Sacramento Bee, formerly with A. G. Flagg, Santa Ana, which goes to show you can't get away from old friends.

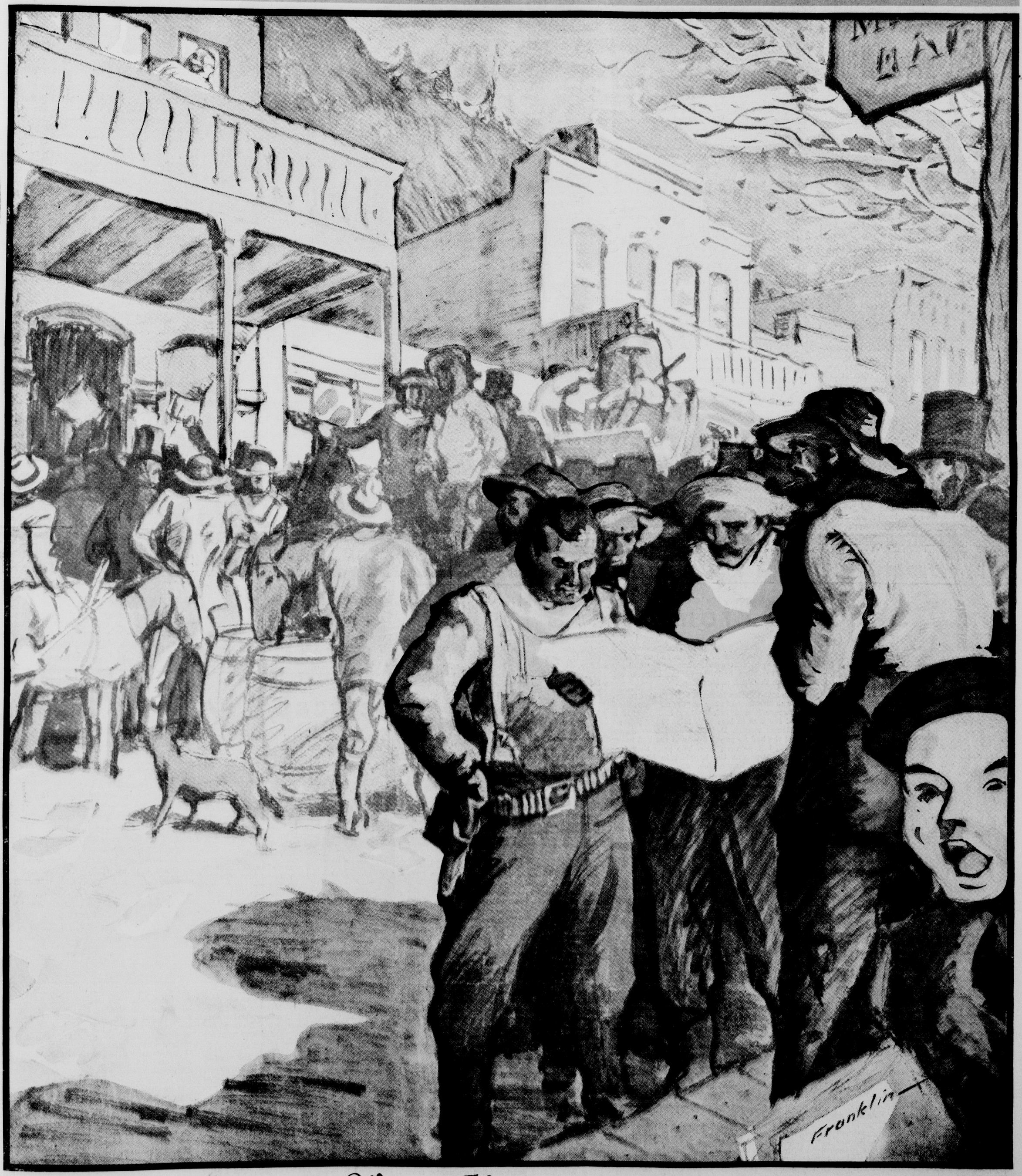
FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of

Santa Ana Journal

Saturday, Aug. 15, 1936

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Highspots in Western History ★ **COMSTOCK LODE DISCOVERED** ★ *Story Inside*

Every Person Has A Right To His Own Opinions!

Don't Mind If Others Laugh—Doing What You Think Right Is Highest Form Of Religion

LIFE is an insoluble enigma!

Who are you—what are you—and WHY are you? Do you think that what happens to you is more important than what happens to your neighbor? Or do you look at him and think that he has a right to his opinions as well as you?

You will never be a really BIG person, until you realize that EVERY MAN HAS A RIGHT TO HIS OWN OPINION! and YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO YOURS!

If you have a deep conviction about something, don't be afraid to voice it—and DON'T MIND IF SOMEONE LAUGHS!

People have laughed before and will laugh again. Even you would be tempted to laugh if you saw a man kneeling before the five and ten cent store of your city saying prayers to a golden calf, but ONCE THAT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO!

Don't quarrel with those who hold different religious views because the world has never yet found any definite proof that one idea is all right and another all wrong. TO DO WHAT YOU THINK IS RIGHT IS THE HIGHEST FORM OF ANY RELIGION.

Here is pictured the image of a Buddha which was worshipped by highly intellectual people in the Pala age which shows that in the dim and distant past man strove to express an inner self by outward material means. The men who stood before this image fifteen hundred years ago were seeking the same thing that you seek now—and that is the ANSWER TO IMMORTALITY.

WHETHER or not this man worshipping before the Pala Buddha was right in his idea is immaterial. THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT HIS FAITH BROUGHT HIM PEACE!

Life is an enigma and no man has ever truly solved it to the satisfaction of all other men.

Will Durant tells of Herbert Spencer's thought on "THE UNKNOWABLE," as follows:

"We too often forget," says Spencer at the outset, "that not only is there 'a soul of goodness in things evil,' but generally also a soul of truth in things erroneous." He proposes, therefore, to examine religious ideas, with a view to finding that core of truth which under the changing form of many faiths, has given to religion its persistent power over the human soul.

"What he finds at once is that every theory of the origin of the universe drives us into inconceivabilities. The atheist tries to think of a self-existent world, uncaused and without beginning; but we cannot conceive of anything beginningless or uncaused. The atheist merely puts back the difficulty by a step; and to the theologian who says, 'God made the world,' the child's unanswerable query comes, 'Who made God?' All ultimate religious ideas are logically inconceivable.

"All ultimate scientific ideas are equally beyond rational conception. What is matter? We reduce it to atoms, and then find ourselves forced to divide the atom as we had divided the molecule; we are driven into the dilemma that matter is infinitely divisible,—which is inconceivable; or that there is a limit to its divisibility,—which is also inconceivable. So with the divisibility of space and time; both of these are ultimately irrational ideas. Motion is wrapped in a triple obscurity, since it involves matter changing, in time, its position in space. When we analyze matter resolutely we find nothing at last but force—a force impressed upon our organs of sense, or a force resisting our organs of action; and who shall tell us what force is? Turn from physics to psychology, and we come upon mind and consciousness: and here are greater puzzles than before.

"ULTIMATE scientific ideas, then, are all representations of realities that cannot be comprehended. . . . In all directions the scientist's investigations bring him face to face with an insoluble enigma; and he ever more clearly perceives it to be an insoluble enigma. He learns at once the greatness and the littleness of the human intellect—its power in dealing with all that comes within the range of experience, its impotence in dealing with all that transcends experience. He, more than any other, truly *knows* that in its ultimate nature nothing can be known."

In the arts, literature and music of past ages we find the story of those who lived hundreds of years ago. Their arts reflect their thoughts.

In her discussion of early Indian sculptures, paintings, and bronzes, Ananda K. Coomaraswamy of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts says:

"In the earlier centuries of the Christian era, and notably at Amaravati, a more sophisticated elegance makes its appearance, reminding us of the now more deliberate artistry of the contemporary literature. The classic phase is reached in the Gupta period (4th to 7th century). The sculptor and painter are now in full possession of their art and able to deal with any problem. The transubstantiation of natural form is achieved in a type of UNFORGETTABLE SERENITY IN WHICH ALL CONFLICT OF CONTEMPLATION AND PASSION IS RESOLVED IN A UNITY OF INNER AND OUTER LIFE. The sculptored or painted figure and its architectural setting are no longer separable, but presuppose one another.



Here Is Pictured the Image of A Buddha Which Was Worshipped By Highly Intellectual People in the Pala Age. The Men Who Stood Before This Image Fifteen Hundred Years Ago Were Seeking the Same Thing That You Seek Now—And That Is the Answer to Immortality.

"In the meantime on the North West frontier, Hellenistic influence had resulted in the development of another Buddha type, equally Indian in iconography, but Western in feeling, that is to say ILLUSIONISTIC IN INTENTION, which the purely Indian art had never been. Some traces of this influence can be recognized at Amaravati, but can hardly be traced in the Gupta and later schools; on the other hand it leaves a more definite impression in Central Asia, where its earlier incongruities and flaccidities are reanimated by a local vitality that results in a school of stucco sculpture strangely anticipatory of Gothic (MAHAYANA BUDDHIST AND CHRISTIAN THEMES BEING INTRINSICALLY SIMILAR, this is made conspicuous in the corresponding arts, developed in each case from the same late classical prototypes).

"BEFORE and during the Gupta period orthodox Hinduism has already, like Buddhism, begun to employ permanent materials for its architecture and sculpture. It may be emphasized in this connection that the 'sectarian' arts in India are differentiated only by the details of their iconography, and not by their style, which is a function of period rather than of cult. The classical Gupta style originates in Northern and Central India, and in its Buddhist phases becomes the main source of the Buddhist art of Eastern and Southeastern Asia. At the same time in its Hindu phases the Gupta types, followed by those of the slightly later South Indian Pallava school (7th-9th century), establish those of the Hindu art of the Indianized kingdoms of Southeastern Asia and notably Cambodia. This grafted art very soon expands upon its own roots, native ethnic concepts gradually remoulding the Indian prototype, so that we must call these rather independent than merely colonial arts.

"The medieval period in India is mainly one of the crystallization and preservation of existing types. Styles become more local, and there is a concurrent iconographic and stylistic elaboration. The principal styles are those of the Pala (Bengal and Orissa, 8th-12th century) and Cola (Southern Indian, 10th-12th century) schools. After this time, with the decline of Buddhism, there is no longer to be found a specifically Buddhist art, except of course in Ceylon and Southeastern Asia, and in Nepal; in the latter area the vitality and elegance of the earlier Buddhist and Hindu art survive well into the fifteenth century. Painting is represented by at least three importatn schools: Western Indian, represented mainly in Jaina Mss. ranging from the tenth to the seventeenth century; the Bengali-Nepalese, represented mainly in Buddhist Mss. of like date; and the Rajput, executed on walls or paper, ranging from the sixteenth to the early nineteenth century, and concerned entirely with Hindu subjects, amongst which the illustrations of the Krishna cycle and of the musical modes play the most conspicuous parts. This is the last of the great styles."

NOW having dipped into the literature of many ages ago, touched lightly upon the arts, thought with great minds upon life you come to the great American phrase "SO WHAT!" To which comes the answer that there is no answer (since every age has thought differently) but to do the THING WHICH YOUR HEART TELLS YOU IS RIGHT!

ALL THE KNOWLEDGE IN THE WORLD WILL NOT HELP YOU IF YOU DECEIVE YOUR FRIEND! Your conscience will condemn you and the world will hate you.

JEAN RENDLEN.

Sixty Seconds From Life

"SURRENDER"
By John Richard Finch

WITH a muffled swish and throb the ferry boat glided away from Kowloon landing, moving swiftly, like a white phantom, out into the stream and toward the opposite shore where Hongkong hung like a cloud of black mist loaded with fireflies. A damp vapor rising from the channel wrapped Kay Trenton in its gray coolness, collecting in aureolas about the deck lamps and contributing a velvety softness to the surrounding darkness. Making her way to the stern, she leaned against the rail, focusing her eyes on a great steamer moored at the Kowloon docks. From its ports yellow ovals of diffused brilliance blinked at her with the rise and fall of the waves. They seemed alive — belonging to some swarthy Argus-eyed monster that swayed dreamily on the bosom of the channel. A misty glow rolled up from the deck, where an orchestra was playing. Kay caught snatches of the music that floated through the cobwebby air in the wake of the receding ferry. On that ship were gaiety, laughter — and tragedy, too. The man Kay loved — the only man she had ever loved or ever could love was on that ship. She had just left him. She would never see him again — never! He was lost to her for all time! Nothing could bring him back! The realization of this sent a convulsive sob through her. Then, grinding her teeth together in a supreme effort, she squared her shoulders. Her moment of weakness was gone. She lit a fresh cigarette and tossed the match into the churning water below.

When Kay had met Charles Bernard a year before she knew that someday this very thing would happen. He had been honest with her from the beginning. There was a girl in the States. He loved her and planned to marry her when he went home on leave. He told Kay this, he said, so there would be no misunderstanding.

Charles Bernard was very fond of Kay — had been from the first. She sensed that he cared for her more deeply than he had ever let her know. He told her dozens of times she was a grand person — the best pal he ever had. She often felt that he loved her, not as she loved him perhaps — with an all-consuming, passionate love — but in a measure which gave her hope that his love would grow. Yet, hoping as she did, all the time she knew that he loved the other woman, and that someday he would come to her to say that he was going home. He would kiss her, pat her shoulder affectionately, and say good-bye. But that time had always seemed in the future — remote, unreal. Kay lived in the present, took her blessings as they came and was thankful. She told herself that when the time did come, she would return his kiss, his affectionate pat on the shoulder and say good-bye with a smile.

KAY TRENTON had lived in China since she was a child. A clever Scotchman, her father, accumulated a considerable fortune in China in the export trade, and upon his death Kay found herself financially independent for life. After two years in America and an unsuccessful experiment with marriage, she had returned to China and opened her father's old home on the Peak in Hongkong.

She met Charles Bernard at a garden party. He was introduced to her as "the new American vice-consul," and before they had spoken a word she was in love with him. There was no particular reason. It just happened — something she had no power over and she had never regretted it — even now. The year they had had together was the happiest in Kay's life. They became inseparable. There was a very deep affection between them, but his was a strange affection. He called her "Trent" sometimes, or "pal." His kisses were genuine, affectionate, but brief, boyish. Once when he had



been drinking she held his curly head in her lap. He opened his eyes and for a moment she thought he was very near to loving her as she wanted him to.

"Lord, but you're beautiful, Kay," he had said, and drawing her down to him, had kissed her — a lovers' kiss. But the next day she was "Trent" once more.

He had never mentioned the other woman again after the day he told her how the cards were stacked — not until a few days ago when he came to tell her he was going home.

Kay knew it was over that day when he walked into the room.

"You're going home," she told him, before he had spoken even a word.

"How could you tell?" There was surprise in his voice.

"Because I love you, Charles."

His eyes evaded hers. "I'm sorry, Kay. I wanted you to understand."

"But I do understand! I'm happy for you!" Then, just as she had pictured it, he kissed her, patted her shoulder and told her what a great pal she had been, and Kay had acted out her own little part in the drama as she had rehearsed it in both sub-conscious and conscious thought a thousand times over.

But tonight, when she saw him on board the boat, it seemed more than she could bear. Suddenly, she hated that other woman with a fierce and terrible hate. Before tonight she had never thought much about her one way or the other. Now she could gladly have killed her in cold blood — a new emotion for Kay, one that came as a surprise to her. Somehow, she could not picture her life without Charles. She wasn't bearing up like she had planned. They had said their good-byes that afternoon at her home. Charles thought it would be better that way. After he had gone she had spent six terrible hours with her thoughts. Then, her mind made up, she had slipped out and gone to the boat. She had to — she couldn't let him go. But he was gone now — irretrievably she told herself.

THE ferry warped into the Hongkong landing, and Kay elbowed her way through the crowded ferry station out to the street. Hailing a *rikisha*, she got in.

"What side wanchee, missy?" the coolie asked.

"What's that?" she said absently. "Oh, yes, take me to—" she thought a moment, then gave an address. After a few moments of trotting through narrow, mist-enshrouded streets, the *rikisha* coolie stopped before the broad facade of a stone building. Kay got out without looking up and pressed a coin into the boy's hand. She drew a flowered Canton shawl closely about her shoulders as the fog seemed suddenly to grow heavy about her. Over the door of the building a sign read: Central Police Station. A Sikh policeman bowed low, swinging the door inward for her to enter. She walked straight to the high desk where a uniformed man sat.

"I've come to tell you that over at Kowloon on the *Empress of Wales* there's a man named Charles Bernard. He joined the ship here, en-route home to America. You'll find him in cabin 219. I think you had better go over there and bring him back." Kay hesitated, looking at the diamond-studded watch on her slender white wrist. "And you'll have to hurry — the steamer sails at midnight."

"Yes, Miss, I know Mr. Bernard. Not the kind of a gentleman to break the law. May I ask the charge?" The red-faced British desk sergeant leaned solicitously forward, impressed by the cold beauty of the woman before him, despite his suprise at the mention of Bernard's name.

"The charge is murder," she said calmly, her voice low, scarcely above a whisper.

"Murder!" he exclaimed in amazement.

Kay nodded, a strange, grim smile on her lips. She took a pearl-handled automatic from her jeweled evening bag and placed it on the desk before the inarticulate officer. "Yes," she said. "I killed him with this gun less than half an hour ago."

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Seascapes

"JAIME'S KIOSK"
By Captain C. E. Barry

JAIME'S kiosk was hard against the Plaza with tables on the walk.

We gathered there after the funeral to imbibe and forget. The latter, however, was not so easily done. It all seemed so unnecessary—he was still in his 'teens! We sipped our drinks in a silence which was broken by Captain Waage, with "I'm getting the heeby-jeebies, let's take a walk around the Plaza." With glances of approval, we joined him. There was little else to do in that small tropical port.



Captain Barry

It was too warm for much walking, so we soon returned to Jaime's kiosk, where the Doctor joined us. I'd never noticed it before, but a thousand years of blue-water navigating seemed to be reflected in Waage's blue, Viking eyes. Captain Hoffman's eyes for that matter, took one back to the Hanseatic League, with their first twinkle. The others had their peculiarities. Now that all of them are gone, I find it difficult to remember anything more vivid than their eyes, except maybe the way "Doc" crossed his legs, and Mahoney kept turning his glass 'round and 'round, never touching it with anything but his thumb and second finger, while the side of his hand rested upon the table.

Woven ever so coarse, the warp and woof of human fibre will stand just so much strain; then bang! Our usual hilarity was gone. Old shell-backs, all of us, but we weren't able to cope with our common perplexities. I would like you to know that men who wander far—real men—seldom talk about some things, but this was different—he was such a kid.

I THINK it was Hoffman who again broke the long silence; anyhow somebody suggested that that it might be hereditary. The Doctor opined it was a contagion. Be that as it may, the boy was dead, and buried, in a place far from where blue eyes and blonde curly hair were native attributes. No Consular Officer being present, we'd fumbled through the brief burial as best we could. There we were, slowly slipping into our cups. We'd be leaving within a few days, so we gave Jaime the money for a grave marker, with instructions.

Twenty years later I returned. Jaime was gone, but he'd taken care of the grave marker. It wasn't hard to find; though weeds had grown high above it, the peculiar markings made it easily discernable. Sounds strange perhaps, but R. I. P. cut deep in native stone, was all there was to it. "Doc" was buried over close to Jaime. Waage was buried at Tampico, Hoffman at Tuxpan, and Mahoney at New Orleans. Mahoney was the only one that got home to die. So, I went over and sat at the kiosk alone. Jose had come out from Spain to take over Jaime's business; he was Jaime's kid brother.

When I asked him why he'd come so far to operate a kiosk, he answered with a shrug of the shoulders, "Quien sabe?" Kinda lonesome there—but I sat thinking, wondering what that kid's mother would call it—Hereditary? Contagion? Personally, I think "Doc" was right; it's a contagion. I remembered reading somewhere: "Wanderlust is a contagion. It affects differently those who succumb to its lure. While one seeks gold, another slumps at the feet of some smiling Houri. A dash of each, or both, may please the soul, yet where there's always something calling, always calling, that's Wanderlust!" It brought Jose out from Spain, and thousands more have felt its urge, to follow the sun. Guess it cost the kid his life, made it tough all around. You see, he was brought to us by the sea, drifted ashore, close to the bar. Probably lost overboard one night from a passing ship. Nobody knew who he was, so R. I. P. was all we could think of for his marker. Whom could we notify? Nobody. Yet, somewhere there was someone waiting.

Wanderlust is still a contagion. Youngsters are most susceptible but anybody, any age, can succumb. Before I knew it, the stars were out and I was sitting there twisting my glass just like Mahoney used to do!

"Hey, Jose, how much do I owe you?" I shouted in Spanish. All was quiet. He'd closed for the night. So I took a walk around the Plaza.

America's Champion Producer Of Tennis Stars

Most Beginners Get Wrong Start, Says Coach Stow

By Frank Kihm

TOM STOW will tell you that nearly everyone begins tennis wrong. And Tom Stow knows what he is talking about because in his brief career as tennis coach he has produced the most brilliant array of tennis talent in America.

At present he is coaching Donald Budge under the supervision of the U. S. Davis Cup Committee, 1936 being the second year he has been assigned to this important task. In addition, he has to his credit Gene Smith, Canadian National Champion; Eleanor Dawson, apparent charming heir to Queen Helen Wills Moody; Betty Buxton, Southern Girls' champion, and that sensational team of Bennett and Newton, Intercollegiate doubles champions of 1935. These and a host of other promising young players are listed among his students. But despite his familiarity with championship material, he maintains that nearly everyone begins tennis wrong—including of course, the champions.

In stressing the importance of mastering the simple fundamentals of tennis, Stow expresses his point by saying the player must have the basic principals so firmly in his mind that he is able to forget them. In other words, a player who is conscious of how he is trying to make a stroke or place his feet, has no time to battle his opponent. Only about fifteen per cent of the points in tennis are earned points. The remaining 85 per cent are errors. Even in the championship matches—far above average tennis—at least 70 per cent of the points are made on errors. To interpret—every time you put the ball over the net and into your opponents court you give him another chance to miss. From this it is apparent that to play winning tennis you must make fewer errors than your opponent.

And, to those who would like to play winning tennis, Tom Stow lends the following advice. Train yourself to keep your eye on the ball from the moment it leaves the server's hand until the point is finished, and master the fundamentals of footwork, body position, and strokes, so thoroughly that you never have to think about them during play.

There has always been a great need for a device that quickly gives the tennis beginner the "feel" of hitting the ball, and the advanced players the means of developing strokes, footwork and form without worrying about timing the ball. For this Stow has devised an ingenious arrangement which he calls the Stroke Developer.



Helen Jacobs



Helen Wills Moody

The beginner soon learns, by practicing with the Stroke Developer, to hit shots solidly and to follow through; the more experienced players can make desired corrections, and will find it relatively easy to apply them in actual play. The Stroke Developer will improve anyone's game regardless of ability or experience.

THE Stroke Developer may be attached to a flat surface or round post, indoors or out. The overhead arm is attached at a height of about ten feet. The elastic cord runs through the hole in the base of the arm. One end is then threaded through the eye at the end of the arm, and the other through the eye at the base. The cord with the ball attached is then fastened together making a continuous belt. The ball is adjusted by pulling the cord next to the wall up or down.

Stow maintains the muscular action brought into play in the game of tennis tends to condition your figure. Explaining further, he points out that the game requires no over-development of one single muscle. The arm muscles are not overworked, nor are the legs. All muscular action is in harmony, tending to equalize physical exertion.

Does tennis make women beautiful, or do beautiful women gravitate toward tennis as a sport to display their charms? Kay Stammers, Helen Wills Moody, Helen Jacobs, Jane Sharp and countless other dazzling stars have made many observers of tennis ponder this question. To this Stow has a unique theory.

First of all, an agile body presupposes physical grace and a graceful figure is always pleasing. But while the attractive figure nearly always accompanies a good woman player, it is a little more difficult to analyze why an attractive face and personality should be the rule. To this Stow has a simple answer; to excel at tennis a woman must possess several cardinal virtues—she must have control and will power, she must have intelligence and last but not least her temperament must have that elusive quality described as "character." It is clear logic that no woman who possesses such qualities could have a displeasing face.

To those who would excel at the game Tom Stow has some splendid advice. First, he tells you to discard the popular notion that tennis players are born and possess a mystical gift which allows them to play the game by instinct. Good tennis players arrive as the result of plain garden variety of w-o-r-k. They arrive because slow progress is not discouraging. They arrive because they realize the importance of mastering the fundamentals of the game, such as keeping the eye on the ball, correct footwork, body position and strokes.

Will Max Set New Boxing Record?

By Peter Wolff

IN a considerably mixed up heavyweight situation, two figures stand out — both veterans, who have followed a dramatic "come back" trail to victory.

One, Jimmy Braddock, broke his hands, lost several hard fights, and went down the ladder to join the millions on relief. From the bottom, in one remarkable leap, he reached the heights.

The other's rise was no less sensational. Max Schmeling had won the championship (vacated by Gene Tunney) on a foul from Jack Sharkey, been soundly beaten by Primo Carnera, and returned to America to take on the most feared fighter in the country, Joe Louis. Schmeling was an old man as fighters go — worn in the ring, and, as most people thought, without his old speed. But he had what it took to send Louis into the limbo of almost forgotten fighters, and today Max is well along on his determined march to another heavyweight title fight. If he wins from James J. (and who can say anything is impossible after the Louis debacle?) Max will be the first in pugilistic history to regain a heavyweight title.

PREDICTIONS about Jimmy Braddock are difficult, if not impossible. A man who can come from relief, train for a few months on thick steaks, get into sound shape for a championship fight which seemed hopeless, is something of an enigma. Jimmy was tossed to the lions (so they thought) when he signed to fight Max Adelbert Baer, that lad with the million dollar body who trained in night clubs and on fizz water. Braddock might last a few rounds, depending upon how the fierce Baer felt about it. James J. was old, worn out, slow, and all washed up as a fighter. But he fooled the experts and Baer's managers, as well as Baer, who held him lightly. He'd been at the bottom, but he came up and back with a roar which shook the rafters of gray Madison Square Garden.

When he meets Schmeling, it will be a battle between two veterans who have proven that defeat doesn't stop them. Both will train seriously. Braddock, although he has done fairly well in stage appearances and by sponsoring various health foods, wants to retain the spot light.

Schmeling can accomplish something which has never happened in heavyweight history. No title holder has lost, and regained the championship. If Schmeling does it, he'll set a record. The serious German would like that. Added to laurels won by upsetting Joe Louis, he could retire in glory and take home (minus an unpleasant income tax levied by Uncle Sam) a bankroll to see him through the next few years. The stolid, careful Max can possibly do it. If he sinks the veteran Braddock, he'll have done what no man has before him — held the heavyweight title *twice*.



Jungle Perils Menace Trail Of Emerald Buddha

Capt'n And Party Forge Ahead As Dangers Mount



The Beast Did Not Move. Its Yellow Head Swayed Like a Gently Blown Lantern. In The Center Were Two Spots Of Darting Color—His Eyes—Studying Us. Then the Bamboos Rustled, Leaving Only the Black Wall.

SYNOPSIS

THE Captain of the "Mary Ann" tells the tale of how his mate, Bill Corkey, meets a dancing girl in a little Ternate hotel. She calls herself a descendant of the ancient Khmer emperor, builder of Angkor Wat in Cambodia. In fear of her life because she knows of a fabulous carved emerald Buddha sought by the Chinese pirate, Sin Kew, she gives Bill the map of a sealed chamber—where is hidden the skeleton of her ancestor and the immensely valuable idol. Bill and the Captain are attacked by Sin Kew's men, and make for their ship. Once aboard the vessel, they sail for Saigon on their way to Angkor ruins, where Bill has promised to search for the emerald god.

The ship ties up at Saigon. Word of their arrival has come by Sin Kew's fast junk, and a Frenchman meets them at the dock, trying to sell them elephants. They put him off until evening, going to visit Huii Doon, a money-lender who owes his life to the Captain. His granddaughter meets them at the door and they enter a dark room where Huii Doon smokes a pipe in the corner. Huii warns them not to go to Angkor, but promises to supply a rifle and food. They take a room at the hotel, clean up and rest; a watchful figure glides past their window. An Annamite woman enters, offering to shave them, but the Captain refuses. The story continues:

By Whit Wellman

Chapter 4.

IT WAS queer, that Hotel Continent. The first attention we'd had was from the shaving girl; the rest of the staff, from desk clerk to the lad who showed us the room, had left us strictly alone. Not that we minded, but it was odd, just the same. Hotel business in the hot season wasn't so rushed that they could afford to overlook new guests.

"Maybe we'd better shave," said Bill, looking sort of amused. "Won't have another chance for a few days."

"Days?" I muttered. "It'll be weeks before we get out of the jungle, if ever."

We got busy and scraped off whiskers, using bath water and what soap was left. Bill shaved himself close, like he planned on attending a dance; he always was careful of his appearance, and wasn't a bad looking lad at that.

It began to get dusk pretty soon. You could see the moving shadows of palms cut across the white path outside our window. M. Callauix would be calling for us, maybe bringing his herd of elephants down the road for approval. Bill thought another bottle and siphon was indicated before we pushed off, but there wasn't time.

"Slake your thirst at Angkor," I said. "There's old moats and lakes around it waiting for you, Bill. And, I wouldn't be surprised to run into a pretty dancing girl gone up to meet us."

"Eh?" says Bill, glancing at me hard. But he didn't argue the point, and I knew his Khmer princess was still in his scheme of things. She hadn't died outside the Ternate hotel, like he'd let me believe.

"Come on," I said. "Let's go up and meet her—"

Bill grinned a bit sheepishly, and followed me down to the desk. I thought awhile, then wrote a few lines to the Frenchman; told him I'd left the *Mary Ann's* cargo in charge of Huii Doon, and for him to make all arrangements with the Chinese. We'd been called away for a few days, and would talk elephants when we returned.

"Think he'll believe that?" Bill asked.

IT DIDN'T matter a lot what M. Callauix believed; our plans called for leaving Saigon behind. Sin Kew was our trouble, not the Frenchman.

When we walked down the street to Huii Doon's it was almost dark, and this time we hugged the side of the avenue. You couldn't tell what that pirate would think up for two sailors looking for a green idol he wanted himself. But nothing happened. Annamite women straggled out from side alleys, coming home from the city's opium factory,—where they labored in the government-owned industry. The sickish sweet smell of the drug seemed to cling to them as they passed.

An oil lamp sat before Huii Doon's establishment, casting a yellow glow on a little hairless horse standing by the door. Two heavy canvas sacks were strapped over his back. Beside the animal lounged a small coolie, dressed in black pajamas like a woman.

We didn't bother to announce ourselves, but stepped inside. The room was lighter than it had been in daylight; a thick wax candle flickered near the old Chinese, who looked as if he hadn't moved from his corner.

"All is ready," he murmered. "The rifle stands in the corner, and new clothes."

"The horse and coolie—" I asked.

"White men need a horse and a guide," he said. "They are yours."

We didn't waste time thanking him, but hustled into the white suits; Bill picked up the rifle.

"Ammunition?"

"In the pack," Huii Doon said.

I explained about the rum aboard the ship, how he could deliver it to the Frenchman who'd be calling. If M. Callauix wondered where we'd gone, he could tell him what he pleased.

"The truth will serve," Huii Doon said gravely. "It is so strange things are not believed."

Bill Corkey slung the gun over his shoulder, and was ready to leave.

"You know about it, Huii Doon," I said. "How much do you know?"

"WORD has come," he said. "You go on dangerous mission, northward to the palaces of the ancient Khmers. Had I no debt to you, I should not tell you this—you should not go, Capt'n."

Bill Corkey fidgeted, impatient to be off. "Why not?" he demanded.

"There is another who wants what you go for," said Huii Doon. "I think you will be sad—"

He had provided a horse, food, and a coolie servant; yet now he warned us.

"You are thinking why I helped you, Capt'n. Do not ask me. I give more than you believe—because I forget no obligation."

He gave me a scrap of paper with Chinese characters painted on it.

"For the bonze known as Li. My guide takes you to him and leaves you there. Li will tell you more than any man about what you look for—"

"Well, we'll see you in a couple of weeks," Bill said, moving to the door.

I was still curious. "You know Sin Kew, then?"

Huii Doon dismissed us with a slight gesture of his thin hand.

"It is time you go, Capt'n."

Outside of the money-lender's house a moon had come up, a pale curved streak of silver close above. It gave enough light to find our way to the edge of town, where bamboos lined the way to the river.

Bill and I led the way. The pack horse and coolie followed close behind. Our little guide didn't say anything until we came to a bend in the dusty road.

"To the left, here," the coolie said. His voice was low and husky.

We swung into the jungle and stopped to accustom our eyes to the darkness.

"How about a lamp," Bill suggested, fingering his rifle.

"No light, please," the guide said. "Ong Kop will follow a light for miles, then spring."

"Who the devil is Ong Kop?"

"Oh!" the coolie chuckled, "the Lord Tiger of the jungle!"

THAT coolie's voice sounded familiar, and I gave him a sharp glance; but a broad palm hat flapped down over one side of his face, and you couldn't see much. I didn't place the voice. Among the crew of the *Mary Ann*, maybe? No, the English was too smooth—didn't sound like any coolie you meet. What was old Huii Doon up to now—giving us an educated Chinese to show us the way to Angkor? I put that thought away in my mind to think about later, but as it turned out, I never had time to ask questions.

Bill didn't answer, just marched ahead. The moon seemed brighter in spots, flashing cold steel shafts of light down through the bamboos. The path was narrow, with room for a single file caravan, and I was content to let Bill lead. The jungle was quiet, asleep after the hot day. We walked along, not saying much, through places the sun had not touched for dozens of years, and probably never would.

A mile inside, we passed a thatched hut covered by a great banana plant with a betel vine clinging to it, choking it to death. The jungle wasn't different from the cities. Even plants managed to kill each other, given time enough.

I don't know how far we walked that night, we were too tired to do more than make camp at daylight and fall asleep. Our guide's name was Huii Gim—a relation of some sort to old Huii Doon. He slept beside us, curled up like a cat.

By day we rested, taking care not to announce ourselves to bonzes who guarded scattered temples of the jungle. The fewer natives who knew our destination, the better for us. Not that any had heard of the Emerald Buddha, and wouldn't want it if they had. Yet the priests would be interested. Foreign hands upon the fabulous lost idol would be sacrilege or worse.

OUR progress was slow, but four mornings found us well on the way, approaching Tonle Sap and the friendly bonze, Li. It wasn't comfortable, but we grew used to the heat—beating our way over straggling lianas that swept from trees to block the trail.

Huii Gim dug a parang from the packs and gave it to Bill, who kept a few steps ahead, swishing the curved knife against vines and ferns. He made a figure, sweating, laughing at obstacles—like he could go on forever, cutting his way to the heart of China and beyond. His clean white clothes by this time were stained and dirty; tired lines drew up from mouth to eyes, but he kept up a steady pace—hacking, slashing branches, holding the rifle in one arm.

"I think we're crazy," he said one night, looking back at us. "The Mekong would have been shorter—"

"And public, Bill. Did it ever strike you we're staying clear of Sin Kew? The river's too inhabited."

Bill stopped suddenly, bringing the gun to his shoulder.

"So's this place," he said.

I swung 'round. The hairless pack horse nickered, and Huii Gim slapped it. One of the guide's hands made a clawing motion, as he stared in the direction of Bill's rifle.

A tiger's head swung toward us from a clump of bamboos. His eyes were big and round, glittering spots of green glass in a wall of darkness.

"*Ong Kop*—" Gim whispered.

The beast did not move. Its yellow head swayed like a gently blown lantern, in the center two spots of darting color—his eyes, studying us.

Bill's rifle came up, but no gun roar responded. The barrel of the gun rose, and the wide yellow head disappeared. The bamboos rustled, leaving only the black wall, behind which we could not see.

I could see the coolie trembling, standing beside the horse; which was natural, for I didn't feel thrilled myself. Bill held the gun high, then dropped it and swore softly.

"Getting old," he said. "I was slow—"

"Next time it'll be different, Bill. If he follows us, get him for his skin. It'll be something to show your grandchildren."

"He will follow," Huii Gim assured us. "The Lord Tiger has a great curiosity."

THE coolie was wise in jungle ways, and the yellow beast trailed us until the sun shot high over the trees. We didn't sleep much that day, taking turns sitting up with the gun—waiting for his majesty to arrive. But daylight didn't suit him, and we set out again at dusk, more watchful of the back trail. Apparently he was still curious, and not too hungry. He glided after us like a pet dog, for three long nights. If such things happened, that tiger wanted to be friends. Only, Bill wouldn't let him. Five times that last night the rifle came up, aimed between those unblinking eyes.

"He's human, Captain," said Bill. "It's not natural for him to know just when to back away like that. I don't like it."

"We're almost at Li's, aren't we?" I asked Gim.

"Pretty soon. Few miles more."

It was strange enough, but the tiger didn't worry me after the first night. He didn't want to attack us, just sort of kept pace, sometimes behind, sometimes in front, squatting down waiting for us to catch up to him; then he'd fade into the darkness. It was uncanny, but like other things, you got used to him.

What bothered me was worse than the lurking animal which wanted company. We were walking north to Tonle Sap and Angkor—right into a trap.

I saw no other reason for Sin Kew to let us get that far without trouble. A jungle would be the place for his men to track and finish us. You could make a lot of noise in the forest and not wake any police. A murder or so wouldn't bother one of the bonzes, who worshipped most of the day, or just sat contemplating the universe.

(To be continued)

When The Comstock Lode Hit High

By F. W. McKechnie, Jr.

A HARD rock mine superintendent drove his rig down Virginia City's C street, stopped in front of the Territorial Enterprise newspaper office and loudly demanded, as if he wanted all the world to hear, Dan DeQuille.

DeQuille, in real life William Wright, responded. He was the Nevada town's foremost writer on mining.

"Those city papers have been abusing us long enough," said the miner. "I won't stand it. I want you to go down into the mine and I'll show you what we are doing."

The year was 1873; the miner, James G. Fair.

The Comstock lode has often been likened to a plum pudding. Bonanzas are its plums, and a number had been found. But Fair was announcing the greatest plum in the world's greatest mineralized fissure.

Following his announcement came the wildest possible orgy of speculation and most distressing poverty. Huge fortunes were created and even the history of the nation affected.

The stage had been well set for the drama of Fair's announcement; the audience in a mood for what was to come.

Virginia City, perched on Mount Davidson's steep slopes, had been founded only 15 years before and had helped supply the gold and silver which maintained the nation's credit during the Civil War. Thousands swarmed its streets, day and night.

RECORDS show that 16,000 mining claims had been staked out within a 30-mile radius in 20 years following 1859. Other towns, fed by the surplus of Virginia City enthusiasm, had been started nearby, but today only their graveyards remain.

Speculation was in the air. Up and down the coast, streets, parks and children were named for favored mines. Bartenders mixed "bonanza" drinks. One promoter organized a company to dig a tunnel through Mount Davidson so that Virginia City's streets, on the eastern slope, could enjoy the afternoon sun. The promoter proposed to distribute the sun, shining through the tunnel, up and down the streets by means of mirrors. A company of men, under spirit control, spent two weeks digging for a buried lake of coal oil. A San Franciscan wrote a Virginia City promoter that he wanted to buy an ambergris mine, and the Comstocker replied that he had one staked out.

Some mines were producing millions annually, others were digging through barren country rock, assessing hopeful stockholders more millions. Alpha mine shares sold for $1570 in a February and dropped to $33 by September.

IN SUCH a hectic scene as this Fair made his announcement, which was to bring even wilder speculation, even higher hopes and, later, even blacker despair.

Fair and his partners, later to be called the "bonanza kings," were a canny group. John W. Mackay had been a New York clerk. Bitten by the gold bug, he landed in California and had scant luck in the placer diggings. He found his way to Virginia City, a $4-a-day timberman and miner. Fair, too, was a working miner who had climbed up to a superintendency. J. C. Flood and William S. O'Brien operated a saloon in the San Francisco financial district.

That was the combination: Two ambitious, hard-headed, thoroughly experienced miners who knew every Comstock property, and two San Franciscans who were thoroughly acquainted with the operations of the mining exchanges.

Advance information on what was developing underground, passed to San Francisco by Fair and Mackay, enabled Flood and O'Brien to make stock transactions which brought them handsome profits. They became large stockholders in paying mines and were moderately wealthy, but their ambitions were far from satisfied.

Mackay and Fair long had discussed a stretch of the Comstock lode, 1310 feet in length. At one end was the Best & Belcher mine; at the other, the Ophir, each exceedingly rich.

VARIOUS companies had tried to find ore on this 1310-foot strip, but stockholders had grown tired of assessments and work had stopped. Fair and Mackay felt that a true fissure vein, such as they knew the Comstock to be, must run through these 1310 feet.

At that time the strip was almost evenly divided between two companies, the California and the Consolidated Virginia. Despised on the exchanges, the total value of their stocks was $40,000.

The four partners, with great caution, began buying the stock. But despite their skill as market operators, their activity stimulated the price until they had to pay $100,000 to acquire control.

Stock assessments brought in $212,000 for development, but in a deal like this Fair and Mackay could do a lot of digging with that sum.

Fair had the reputation of having the best "nose for ore" on the lode. His men finally found a rich vein no thicker than the blade of a knife. It twisted and turned. At times it was no more than a line of color in the rock. Several times Fair lost it and spent days searching before picking it up again.

DURING the tedious quest, the four were continuing to pick up more stock on the San Francisco exchanges. Additional assessments drove down the stock and helped the four.

Suddenly the tiny seam widened to seven feet, the ore assaying $60 a ton. The cost of mining and milling at the time was about $15 a ton. Fair advanced a few feet more and the ore body increased to 12 feet, then to 54 feet. When they reached the heart of the true bonanza, assays ran above $500.

Fair kept news of the discovery secret. As soon as he found it he began to hoist ore, but he brought it up through the shaft of an adjoining mine. The four partners continued to buy all the stock they could without creating a boom, and there was no boom.

When they had rounded up all stock available and had a pretty good idea about the value of their discovery, the bonanza kings were ready for their coup—the most dramatic event in the history of Nevada.

That announcement by Fair implied indignation, but one must remember that many on the Comstock lode called him "Slippery Jim." It might have indicated that the four partners merely had bought enough stock and were ready for it to jump upward.

AT FAIR'S invitation, DeQuille went down into the mine and saw its great wealth. He found sections of the vein which were almost pure silver. Waste rock had to mixed with it so that it could be put through a mill. Ore worth thousands of dollars a ton was examined by The Enterprise reporter. He figured the tonnage in sight, reduced its value to the ton to $100 and figured that the big bonanza contained $116,748,000. But history proved he underestimated.

All possible pressure was put on mining this imperial treasure house. Cribs of timber were piled in stages, one above the other, for 400 feet from the bottom to the top of the bonanza. Its width varied from 150 to 320 feet. Streaks and bunches of black sulphurets—almost pure silver — appeared at frequent intervals.

Fair's dramatic announcement in C street, Virginia City, set in motion forces which not only affected every section of the United States, but Europe as well. Soon the California and the Consolidated Virginia were each shipping $2,000,000 a month.

Consolidated Virginia stock jumped from $4 to $610 a share, while California reached $780 from about the same level. The big four were collecting more than a million a month on their stock.

OTHER Comstock stocks were stimulated by the big bonanza. Most of the property owners in San Francisco reportedly mortgaged their land to speculate. Mining engineers estimated that the big bonanza was worth at least three billion dollars in gold and silver. Shares reached such a figure that the ordinary worker could not buy, and margin buying was invented—and persists to this day.

Comstock profits bought palaces, champagne and caviar from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Capitalist and scrub woman, clerk and society leader—each figured his wealth in paper on the basis of Comstock stocks. One San Francisco exchange alone traded $50,000,000 a month in Comstock stocks — although that was far in excess of all the cash west of the Mississippi.

Once or twice California and Consolidated Virginia suspended their dividends of a million dollars a month each, and, with rumors that the bonanza was worked out, the stock plunged, enabling the bonanza kings to buy more stock at bargain prices. Then the dividends would be resumed.

Four years after Fair drove down C street and made his dramatic announcement to Dan DeQuille there came the final crash. The big bonanza really had been worked out. Thousands who had considered themselves wealthy were suddenly paupers. Families which had built fortunes on what they considered firm foundations, had mansions and fine horses, were begging handouts. Hundreds of business houses were forced to close.

"In Pauper Alley," wrote Charles Howard Shinn, describing San Francisco, "one can walk any time in business hours and see creatures who were millionaires and leading operators. Now they live by free lunches in beer cellars and on stray dimes tossed to them 'for luck'. . . . There stands a once prosperous printer in rags. . . . Yonder beggar lost $400,000 in a single summer—and good gold. The ghost of many a murdered happiness walks among these half-insane paupers as they chatter like apes of lost fortunes and of the prospects of their favorite stock."

And, of the four bonanza kings.

THE four probably left the district with more than $200,000,000—a sum which was twice the actual profit distributed to big bonanza stockholders. They profited by stock exchange transactions, from mill and timber ownership and in other ways.

Briefly did O'Brien enjoy his wealth. For a few years he spent his time in the backroom of a San Francisco drinking emporium, with a handy stack of silver dollars for needy friends on a table beside him, and then he died in 1878 in his San Rafael home.

Flood, with Mackay, attempted to corner the wheat market in 1887, failed and went to Europe, and died in 1888 in Heidelberg, Germany.

Fair returned to California, built railroads, entered politics, was elected to the United States senate. Social ambitions of Fair and his wife, the former Theresa Rooney, who had been a boarding house proprietor, reached their climax when their daughter married Herman Oelrichs of New York.

Mackay, the Irish lad who had worked for $4 a day, left the Comstock with about half of the $200,000,000, and lived long and successfully. His effort to corner the wheat market failed, but he founded telegraph and cable companies which to this day are operating.

Is Crystal Gazing a Legitimate Trade?

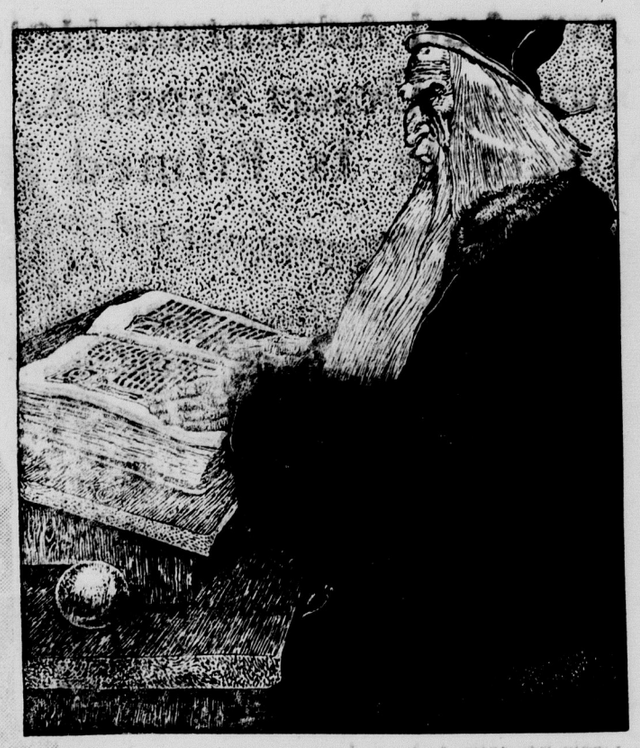
Fortune Teller Defends Profession As Aid To Persons In Distress



A Typical Gypsy Fortune Teller, a Follower of What Some Persons Assert Is the Oldest Profession in the World.



Charming Miss Luiz Costello, to Whom Crystal Gazing Is An Art Not To Be Confused With Spiritualism.



Howard Pyle's Conception of Ancient Astrologer Reading From His Hand-Lettered Manuscripts.





Above Is Another of Howard Pyle's Conceptions. It Is of an Ancient Sorceress, Exhibiting the Symbol of Her Profession — a Wand Around Which is Coiled a Snake. (Left) An Astronomer of Ancient Times. Modern Adherents of Crystal Gazing and Fortune Telling, Defend Their Profession By Declaring It Has Filled a Definite Need in the Lives of Men Since the Beginning of Recorded Time.

As Told to Peter Wolff

"TELL my fortune!"

These three words are open sesame to popularity, a good living if you make it your profession, and a disturbing insight into other people's lives.

Telling the past, present, and future has been my trade for the last twenty years. It's never hurt anyone, undoubtedly bits of common sense advice have helped several, and with it I have kept body and soul together, to say nothing of a comfortable home, servants, a car and a small country estate. As a business, my talents of observation have brought amusement, profit, and occasionally amazement at how most men and women let their affairs get involved.

Possibly—with due deference to others' opinions, my profession is the oldest in the world. Since mankind could imagine something beyond himself, he has worshipped the unknown. Merlin of King Arthur's Court, Romany gypsies, star-gazers, Indian medicine-men have fulfilled this need for thousands of years. If life itself is an illusion, as the Hindu philosophers say, the illusions sought and paid for in the studio of a fortune teller are understandable. People spend years of their life hoping for wonderful things to happen—around the corner. If it cannot be today, tomorrow will do.

Men eat, and farmers grow wheat. People whose lives are momentarily clouded look for the silver lining, and fortune tellers turn the spotlight upon it.

How is it done? Not with mirrors, or by mysticism, or through second-sight. To the actor behind the curtain there is little glamour, and to the woman gazing into her crystal seeking your future, there is no mystery—except that you, too, are credulous.

Certain qualities are necessary.

MOST important of all, I let my clients become impressed—with my background of drapes, gleaming crystal, or my powers of discernment. No matter who they are, I am never impressed. After all, they have come to me.

A dominating, middle-aged woman spent an hour with me the other day. She stalked in, somewhat suspicious and skeptical, with half a mind to prove I was a fake. Somewhat overdressed, carefully made up, she was plainly a dissatisfied woman on the verge of losing what few good looks she possessed. There was further evidence.

Her lips were spoiled, sullen. Her plump fingers were covered with rings, but I saw no wedding ring. She was the sort, if she'd had one, to display it.

A widow, I guessed. Then I analyzed further. She had money—from her clothes she must be someone socially (trust a woman to know!) which left only the usual difficulty—a man. If she had not so far found one that she wanted, she would be out looking for him.

I sat back, breathed deeply, and seemed to relax—while I concentrated as hard as I could. The little blue-green crystal lay in my hand. But I didn't look into it so much as I caught quick glances at the woman's face. I was concentrating, of course, on my client—the only object in the room from which I can learn anything.

"You're lonely," I began slowly. "One of the loneliest people in the world, and being capable of great affection, you want affection in return."

She gave a little gasp, and leaned forward intensely. "Of course," she breathed, "of course!"

After that beginning it was simple. I told her without much effort what had happened in the past year, guided carefully by her alternate nods of agreement and sudden frowns. Her emotions, although coming through a bored, unhappy face, were transparent.

"You have a great deal of money," I continued, "and it's done you small service. Right now, it keeps away the man you love—."

THAT, I congratulated myself, was a shrewd thrust. Better have her think it her wealth rather than her age which kept the young man off—he must have been young, or she wouldn't have been so hopeless. Women can frequently "buy" a man their own age. My remark made her feel more hopeless than ever, and she sagged down in her chair. She had heard some where, that I was infallible, and was about to give up love in despair. She was thinking how much she liked her money, and wondering what she'd do without it. One further thing I had noted—her hands were greedy, with the effect of plump, clutching claws. Too tight little lines ran from her lips—acquisitive, too. I knew she'd keep her money, man or no man.

"What shall I do?" she asked.

"You have made two mistakes," I said, gazing into the blue ball. "I see here the sign of wisdom, and it pertains to you—wisdom and beauty. The first mistake is this: the man you love is not your intellectual equal."

"Oh!" She began to sit up again. Rub their vanity the right way, and like a kitten, they'll begin to purr.

"It's so," I insisted, "isn't it?"

She nodded. What else could the poor woman do? How could she admit that the young man of her heart was capable of high mental qualities when he ignored her?

"Moreover, what you need is a man whose intellectual attainments are either equal or superior to your own." Does that sound stilted? It was suitable to what she began to think she was—a person of surpassing intellect.

"Next, you will be far more happy with a man who will not allow your money to interfere with marriage—a man who can love you for yourself, and forget about your wealth and position. It is always so Madame—that only equals are happy together."

There was more of the same. The crystal was full of symbols that afternoon, and as interpreted by me, was a treasure chest of bromides. If there was anything clever or subtle about the performance, it was in the manner of presentation. You watch the client's reactions, and pray you will say the right thing.

YOU may call it a fake, or give it harsher names. The truth is that this woman came to me with one set of illusions—about her youth, appeal, and what not—which was making her haggard and unhappy. She left with an entirely different set of illusions—well, she went out happier. Toward the last she even smiled, probably thinking of some kindly middle-aged man she knew who was fond of her, and who wouldn't object to her money.

Common sense, from a crystal, can sound like the wisdom of the ages.

As for spiritualism and messages from the departed, I leave such things strictly alone. It isn't my province. My clients have troubles enough without delving into fields which none of us know much about. And unless you are a true psychic and have absolute confidence in what you see, it is dangerous to discover more than happenings of this world.

I have reason to know that there are mediums who apparently can foresee marvelous things, and will tell you what some person will say day after tomorrow at a certain hour; what your middle name is which you haven't thought of since childhood, and what events will effect your life in the next few months. Some of these are sincere men and women, who seem to have been given the power to discern many things which are closed books to the rest of us.

An exceptionally talented friend of mine has engaged in such work for several years, and her results are astonishing. I know she is honest about it, because she does not read professionally—only for a few friends who come to her occasionally.

Another girl, Luiz Costello, borrows her crystal from time to time—trying to see into its depths. She can look into it, but find only blankness.

The owner of this blue-green ball—which is actually a glass globe about six inches in diameter — is a Russian girl who picked up the "crystal" on the shores of Puget Sound. It had drifted on the Japanese current from the coast of Japan for 20 years or more; as it rolled and swept over and under the waves the sun colored it curiously, and seems to have given to it certain odd chemical properties.

THERE is nothing psychic about the glass ball. Although I have examined it closely, and use one very similar myself—I can find in it nothing to become excited about. Nor, unfortunately, can Luiz Costello. It's pretty, warm when held in the hand for a time—but beyond that, nothing. Only the owner sees anything in it.

It was used by Japanese fisherman to float their fishing nets, and broke loose in a storm, or was tossed overboard to make room for a large catch.

I make generous use of "properties"—create a suitable background and atmosphere. Glass balls, real crystals, a deck of playing cards, a palmist's chart showing each line of the palm distinctly—all are part of my setting.

Each of these in turn are merely used for concentration—and illusion.

It is not wise to tell your clients about your methods—what each card means, or each symbol "seen" in the crystal. You must, however, know something about palmistry—but a little is usually sufficient for most purposes. Lines in the hand can mean almost anything you please: you may ignore bad lines, and stress the good ones.

A man came to me recently in great distress. He had lost his job, and was worried. He was single, luckily, and had a few dollars saved.

I glanced at his hand casually, as if knowing all about it without effort. On his Mount of Moon I found a distinct cross, indicating artistic ability to an unusual degree. It was impossible to know whether he should be a writer, painter, singer, or something else. A fortune teller is not a mind reader.

AS IT happened, his hands were hardened and rough, proving heavy, outside work. I learned that he'd been employed by a landscape gardener for the past year. The particular contract had run out, and nothing of the kind was open to him.

The crystal—and the man—gave the answer.

"You should be a ——" I began, hesitantly.

"A surgeon!" he groaned. Which saved me a blunder, because I had not the faintest idea what he wanted to be.

We discussed it thoroughly. Rather, the crystal did its work—he should forget about landscape gardening or anything else except becoming a surgeon. With his savings and additional earnings he could obtain by part time work, he could take the year he required to complete his medical education.

This was a simple, obvious answer to his problem. He did not need a sage—or me—to tell him the truth. But when you are a teller of fortunes, you learn that a surprising number of tangled problems can be solved by directness.

Mythology relates the tale of the Gordian knot, over which heroes puzzled for years. Some one came along with a polished sword and cut it. As simple as that.

What if I do seem to gather wisdom from some unknown source?

The people who drift in are weighed down by a dozen or more troubles which they insist on carrying.

I try to unload them. If that's too hard, I whittle the difficulties down as far as possible, leaving only one. It's easier to deal with one burden than many.

The landscape gardener-surgeon came back again and again—mostly to gain confidence in himself, in his purpose. I supplied the confidence by letting the crystal insist that the surgical world was waiting for him!

ILLUSION—of the rankest kind. But he traded the illusion of poverty and defeat for the illusion of accomplishment. If a man must have one of the things, why not have a cheerful one?

Today he is a successful surgeon.

Not always does it work out so well, for the client or myself. Girls rush in. They won't often wait to find out if I know anything—which may be wise—but begin explaining that a certain man has forgotten them, jilted them, worse, ignored them—and let's do something about it.

So you become a love-lorn column, using words instead of a typewriter.

If they are stubborn or arrogant, you take as much wind out of their sails as possible. You explain, soothingly, that men like girls who are pleasant, adaptable—and adoring. If they're used to much adoration, you try to turn the tables—perhaps their man could do with a little adoration himself.

If they're pretty and spineless, probably chinless—you inject the spark of life into their frail souls, send them out at least for the moment, ready to fight the world and their man besides.

There is not much a fortune teller can do for the ordinary girl, who should be a wife and mother and forget about the future as seen on stars and crystal. Her future, if she only knew it, lies along the usual road—and Romeo will come prancing along on his white steed chiefly in her dreams.

Young girls, I find, do not come back so often as older women. They are so full of illusions and disillusions every few seconds, that nothing I can give them will stick. Oh, it may—until they reach the bottom of the stairs. Then they're off to the nearest cocktail lounge or night club, and the newest face becomes the moment's passion. They are overflowing with enthusiasms—for the crystal, for you, and for life. But the obvious platitudes interest them not at all. They no longer believe the old adage, "Be good and let who will be clever——" If, in my old age I may be bitter—common sense does not interest them.

NOT that this distresses me, but it is hard on my bank account, which thrives on those who come back for more.

But taken with a grain of salt, mine is an amusing profession. It's serious, of course. Anything must be at which you make a good living.

I like to help people, and I like to study my clients as if they were individual problems to be solved. After I solve their various personalities—their own troubles become comparatively simple.

I tell them what they want to know, and by using a native, quick intelligence, can usually manage to show them how to get—if not what they demand, at least what is good for them.

An amateur can have almost as much fun as a professional. It is worth while to study up a little on various forms of palm reading, card reading, and crystal gazing. Take your knowledge, however limited, to a party some night—announce that you have delved into the unknown and will gladly reveal the destinies of anyone interested.

Interested? You'll be surrounded in less than a minute. Can you really read the future? How do you do it so marvelously?

"Tell my fortune, please!"

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

Arizona Desert Becomes Movie Set

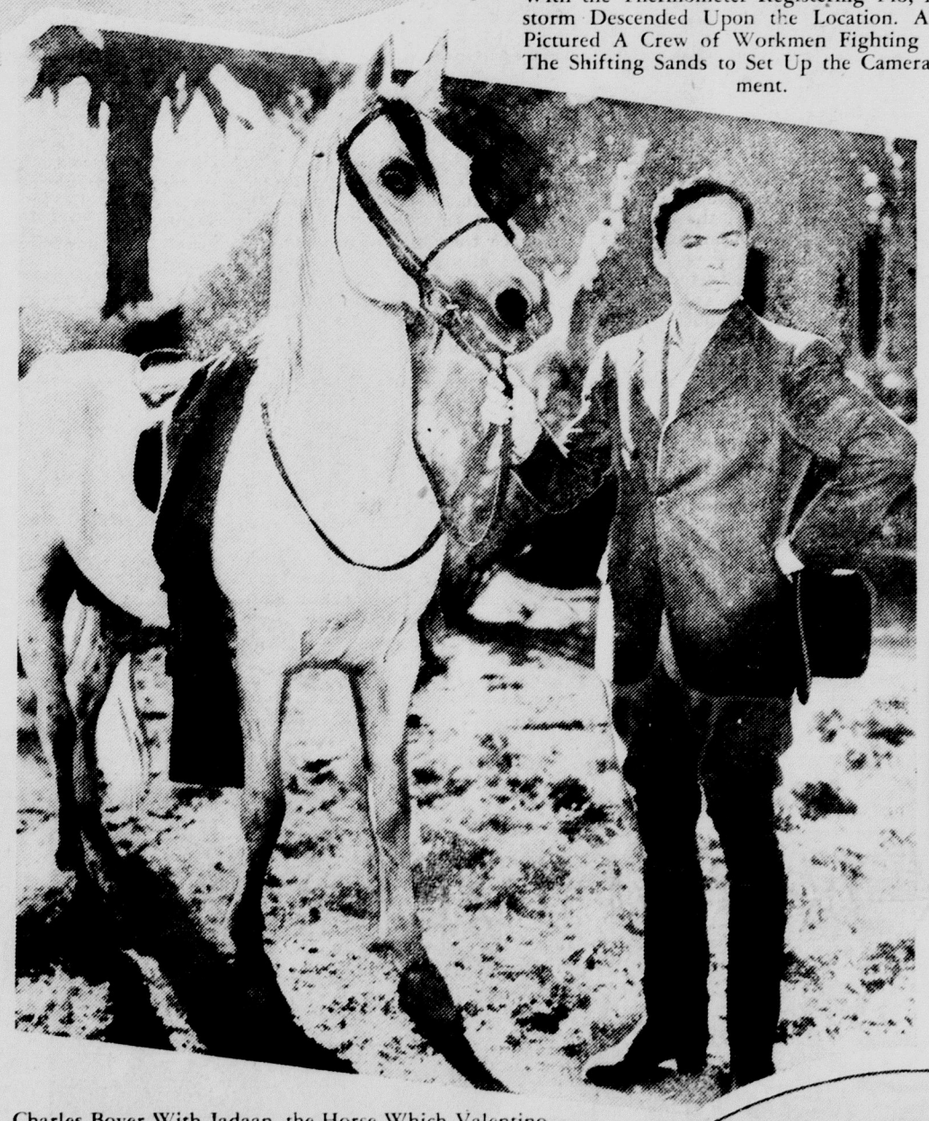
Love And Adventure Hold Sway On Burning Desert Sands As New Spectacle Is Filmed



With the Thermometer Registering 148, A Sandstorm Descended Upon the Location. Above Is Pictured A Crew of Workmen Fighting Against The Shifting Sands to Set Up the Camera Equipment.



Marlene Dietrich Plays the Role of the Beautiful Domini. The Intense Desert Heat Caused Her to Faint on Two Occasions When She Appeared Before the Camera.



Charles Boyer With Jadaan, the Horse Which Valentino Rode in the "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse." Boyer Takes the Part of the Mysterious Boris.

By Linda Lane

OUR enthusiastic pronouncements of Hollywood and its entertainment-making efforts grow more vociferous with our continued perception and analysis of the elaborate photoplays emanating from the various producing organizations. We have not been herded, we have not succumbed to the attendant "ballyhoo" that has always been so blatant an element of the film industry. Contrarily, our attitude has been one of cynicism toward the criticism of the so-called art of picture production. Our conversion has been effected by a newer and more sincere attitude and purpose on the part of the film magnates, and, of a consequence, a finer and more substantial product.

In Hollywood, tales of hardships overcome, daring pioneering, lavish settings and brilliant ingenuity are legion. And no one film represents so definite a composite of these as does "The Garden of Allah," now going through the final stages necessary to bring it to the screen, after 12 weeks of actual filming. Marlene Dietrich and Charles Boyer, the stars of this technicolor epic, are contemplating the sight of European shores; Director Richard Boleslawski leads his thoughts to another story. What they wove into "The Garden of Allah" passes on into history—but it is a narrative well worth a wordage presentation.

Exhaustive tests of Miss Dietrich and Boyer before the technicolor camera followed. One by one the distinguished supporting cast was announced—Basil Rathbone, C. Aubrey Smith, Joseph Schildkraut, John Carradine, Henry Brandon and two screen newcomers, Tilly Losch, famous Viennese dancing star, and Alan Marshal, New York stage juvenile.

WITH a production of this magnitude, the most difficult of problems was location, particularly where all had to be conducive to the faculties of color photography. But the great American desert, the rolling dunes near Yuma, Arizona, proved a perfect counterpart of the Sahara, in which the story is laid.

For more than three weeks, in the face of terrific heat rising as high as 148 degrees in the sun, and sudden, choking sandstorms, the company made the exterior scenes, living meanwhile in a specially constructed tent city. Tents were equipped with hot and cold water, electricity and modern plumbing. The mess hall also served as the projection room, where the daily "rushes" were run each evening.

Communication with Culver City was maintained by teletype, telephone and airplane. Each day a high-speed truck, with refrigerated compartment, carried film to Hollywood for developing and returned it to the encampment.

As the First Lady of the Selznick Camp, Marlene Dietrich enjoyed a tent twice the size of the ordinary ones, and fitted with a double ceiling of canvas and silk to hold down the temperature. In appearance, with radio, ice box and electric stove, the Dietrich desert home was not unlike a modern apartment.

DURING these location days the company sprang into action at the insistent call of a loud siren which rang as early as 3 a. m. and never later than 4:45. Sundays lost their identity as the cast and crew worked every day, under a rigorous schedule broken only by a two-hour lunch period when the sun was too bright for "shooting."

Twice Miss Dietrich fainted from the heat before the cameras, but each time, after a brief rest, she insisted on continuing. This commendable spirit was manifested by the entire cast and crew from time to time, as they combatted the wiles of nature, of the uncomfortable potency of extreme weather and attacks of sudden sandstorms, lasting as long as three days. During these periods, even the solidly-built tent-cabins were invaded by swirling dust. The only thing that made them habitable was the fact that it was worse outside. The first sandstorm, however, was not an adversity because the scene called for one. Nature was, so to speak, "following the script"; its efforts made the man-built wind machines seem but puny imitators.

The enormity of maintaining such a location camp can be better realized by the facts that a fleet of 34 sedans, trucks and busses were required to move supplies, equipment and people; 125,000 feet of lumber was used in construction, 3500 adobe bricks, 250 sacks of plaster; an additional 95,000 feet of lumber went into plank road over the sand; 25 palm trees and numerous other bulky articles had to be transported.

THE part of "The Garden of Allah" filmed on location largely concerns the unfolding of romance between the beautiful Domini, played by Marlene, and the mysterious Boris, portrayed by Charles Boyer. This called for a meeting at an almost fantastic oasis, described by Hichens, the author, from the actual Black Pool near Biskra. Amid the rolling dunes, a counterpart was erected and water transported six miles from a pumping station via tank trucks.

For another scene an encampment was built against the side of a dune. The honeymoon tent, containing more than 1500 square feet of canvas, was elaborately furnished with rich hangings. In the moonlight, a caravan was silhouetted against the desert sky.

Ten miles off the main highway between Bard's and Laguna dam, near the state line, the setting of Sidi-Zerzour was realized. Here beside a grove of date palms said by natives to be the oldest in America, the location became an oasis, in which the young lovers meet the strange Count Anteoni, played by Basil Rathbone. Here also "honest" Mustapha, played by Adrian Roseley, appeared as a guileful guide, and Joseph Schildkraut portrayed the dreamy Batouch.

Because of the great amount of materials needed, and the difficult haulage, Sidi-Zerzour was a major construction problem. Forty men worked three weeks in advance of the company's arrival to erect the set and complete dressing rooms, makeup tents and wardrobes.

Next, in Buttercup valley, near Gray's Wells, California, the most spectacular of all desert locations saw an entire section of an Algerian city rising out of the sand. Reached only by a rough plank road, the location provided for the care of horses, camels, donkeys, dogs, goats, sheep, rabbits, chickens and bunkhouses for tenders. There were also the living quarters and a schoolhouse for children working in the picture.

ON THE SET itself, a square that opened from the narrow streets of Beni-Mora was covered with jewelry, pottery, rugs from Persia and Baluchistan and other articles, all specially imported to take their places in the colorful bazaars. It was here that Director Boleslawski staged the caravan scene in which the lovers ride into the raging storm, accompanied by attendants on Arabian steeds, and followed by a long line of camels.

The fifth desert location was the gaunt, truncated Tower of Mogar, set atop an enormous dune. Here was filmed the dramatic meeting of the lost patrol, headed by Alan Marshal, and Domini, at the honeymoon camp, deep in the desert.

While Boleslawski had the company on these locations the home studio had been busy with construction. Utilizing 80 tons of sand, brought from locations, Lansing Holden, the color director, supervised the evolution of Count Anteoni's garden in the city of Beni-Mora, modeled after the famous Villa Landrin in Biskra, Algeria. This was but a quarter of a mile from the confines of the studio walls.

A short stretch of Southern Pacific tracks was chosen as the site of the railroad station of El-Akbara, gateway to the desert. After gaining the approval of a number of officials, state and federal committees, an entire French style passenger train, built by the company, from locomotive to cars, was taken over the rails to the location, creating something of a sensation enroute to Chatsworth, California.



The Camera Crew Braves A Blinding Sandstorm to Film A Lone Traveler. Fortunately, the Script Called for A Desert Storm.

THE only important interior setting on a studio sound stage was the Algerian cafe where Tilly Losch dances the fiery dance of Irena. Six weeks of rehearsals preceded the scene, and eight Ouled Nails girls acted as background, while every Arabian-blooded atmosphere player in Hollywood was crowded into the tiers of the circular setting.

Elaborate jewelry worn by the dancing girls came from Jamiel Hasson, technical adviser, who purchased it several years ago from the real Ouled Nails girls in Algeria, when he visited his father's winter home. Hasson is a member of one of Arabia's first families.

At the end of production, reports showed that Hollywood's atmosphere players profited by more than $50,000 in salaries for services in the picture. Approximately a half-million feet of technicolor negative had been used. Since technicolor exposes three negatives at a time, each recording a primary color, that would equal about 167,000 feet in black and white. Of this amount, about half was printed in the form of "rushes." The finished picture will run about two hours, which will make it about 10,800 feet in length.

And so now a salute to Producer David O. Selznick, young and enterprising, whose high-calibre productions have repeatedly restored confidence in Hollywood at times when an absolute boycott of pictures was threatened. And let us not forget Director Richard Boleslawski, himself a leader and an artist, a sympathetic understander of human nature and expression.

Reel Facts

By Dave Crown

IF YOU don't believe Hollywood is getting down to business, you should read the following sign an MGM producer has in his reception room: "Contrary to general impression, this is not a clubroom. May we suggest that these old walls are thin and that vociferous discussions on football, Pat and Mike stories, and who did what to whom last night be held elsewhere." . . . . .

Little Crown Jewels from the lots: Jean Parker is suffering from make-up poisoning and had to relinquish her part in "King of the Mounted" . . . Walter Winchell wants an uninterrupted vacation so he turned down a film job offering $15,000 for three days' work . . . Jack La Rue's sis, Emily, gets her first picture opportunity in "Divided By Two," starring Jack . . . Glenda Farrell now owns four homes in North Hollywood . . . Mary Pickford's radio contract for her "ice airings" will not be renewed . . . 20th Century-Fox has a film called "36 Hours to Kill"; remember there was one titled "Four Hours to Kill," or does the studio think the new one just nine times superior?

Studio scouts are now snatching potential leading men from the dance band aggregations. Columbia has signed Charles Grayson of Henry Busse's outfit, with Warners taking on Lee Dixon from Rudy Vallee's music makers. . . .

There were many visitors on the set at one of the studios the other day and among them was a little girl of about nine, who, of course, approached the leading lady for her autograph. But said actress was just too busy and couldn't be bothered. Later, the actress interrupted all production by screaming and wailing that her ring was gone. She was genuinely disturbed and offered a handsome "reward" to whomever might locate it, although she didn't know whether she'd lost it or merely misplaced it. All present began a concerted search; they went behind scenery and under chairs, with the little girl of nine finally finding it under a make-up table. Yes, the actress generously "rewarded" her—thanked her profusely and gave her the AUTOGRAPH which the child had previously requested. . . . . .

The Gab Bag: the "Our Gang" kiddies now have a Dr. Dietrich as their own pediatrician . . . Marion Davies bought 25 gallons of ice cream for all working on the set of her picture . . . "Spanky" McFarland becomes a full-fledged star at Hal Roach's for "Colonel Spanky" . . . we're taking all bets that MGM will put Clark Gable in a cowboy role, maybe with a bit of crooning too . . . Robert Taylor won't say much about it, but when he was in Texas one of those beautiful contest winners fainted right in his arms . . . Joan Blondell's divorce from George Barnes is made final September 4, and will there be news!

Are American Women Becoming Gaunt Gazelles?

Dieting Ruining Women's Health, Declares Sylvia

By Carol Bird

A LARGE percentage of the Nation's women are turning into "gaunt gazelles," ruining their marriages, their health and their looks by a mad craze for dieting.

So says Sylvia. Who is Sylvia? She is the celebrated masseuse who has spent most of her time in America smacking the fat off buxom Hollywood stars, making them look slender, alluring and young for their screen work. Her name in private life is Mrs. Sylvia Wilhelmson Ubeck Leiter, or Mrs. Edward Leiter, and she is a native of Oslo, Norway. She is known the world over, however, as "Mme. Sylvia" or just "Sylvia." She frequently receives mail addressed simply "Sylvia, U. S. A."

Sylvia is a personality, a little quaint and quixotic, an interesting mixture of wisdom and simplicity, hard-boiled qualities and soft femininity. She is 55 years of age and weighs ninety-eight pounds, for she has also smacked off many extra pounds from her own frame. Hollywood has not left her wholly untouched. She talks its lingo. She addresses one as "Darling" quite smoothly and often. She says "Oh, nuts!" without flicking an eyelash, and "It's the hooey" and "You lazy so-and-so" or "I'm a softie."

Her gestures are quick and birdlike. She has a firm jaw. You sense a will of iron tucked away somewhere under the tiny, blondeish exterior. There is a dominant something in her speech and manner. She says she has had to cultivate the czarlike quality because "miracles" have been expected of her in that fantastic realm known as Hollywood. When one is supposed to take ten pounds off a too-heavy screen darling in three or four days one naturally has to order the darling about a bit firmly.

So what? Sylvia has learned to talk turkey to her pampered, temperamental charges.

BUT ABOUT the nation of "sick sylphs," a term Sylvia has also applied to American women who have been bitten by the dizzy dieting bug. What is wrong with that picture?

Sylvia shook her blonde bangs in exasperation. "There are two kinds of women," she said, "the careless, lazy type who, after marriage, surrounded by her children, says: 'I've done my duty. I've raised a family. I can let down now. I'm not worried about my figure.' So she goes about flabbily, gaining pounds by the minute, her muscles (Sylvia pronounces this word as though it were spelled "muskles" with the "k" not silent) flapping in the breeze. Soon she loses her husband to a woman with a lovely, slender form and then the fat's in the fire!

"The other type of woman is the one who goes completely haywire about reducing via the indiscriminate diet route. She says she cannot eat this, and she cannot eat that, the while she picks and pokes at her small portions of food until every one around her loses his appetite, too. She is completely unaware of the fact that our bodies require thirty-eight different chemicals, and that she cannot afford to ignore any of them if she wishes to retain her health and her good looks. She does not realize that it is actually dangerous to diet.

"She doesn't stop at diet, either, to achieve her ends. She takes 'reducing pellets,' 'slenderizing capsules,' 'reducing creams.' She sits in a cabinet, like a hunk of cheese, and sweats until she is ready to collapse. She exercises—not wisely, but until she is blue in the face.

"All this is just 'hooey.' It gets her nowhere. It gets her to Reno, yes, if she carries her absurd mania for dieting into her home and flaunts it before her husband."

HERE SYLVIA paused for breath and to make the estimate that more than half of the domestic difficulties American husbands and wives suffer from today are caused by the wife's mad dieting. She drew a vivid picture of an American dinner hour.

"It is a beautiful thing to eat well," said Sylvia. "Men love good food. The husband in this home is enjoying a thick, juicy steak. He glances up at his wife across the table. She is prodding half-heartedly and without enthusiasm at a lean little lamb chop, draped with a crescent of pineapple. He passes her the butter for a thin wafer she holds in one hand, but she spurns it.

"'Oh, no, thanks,' she says, sadly and in the tones of a martyr. 'You forget, dear, that I'm reducing. I lost a pound and a half yesterday.' She looks up wanly from her plate. She has the appearance of a hungry wolf. Gaunt. A little wild-eyed. Lines show around her nose. There is an unwholesome, unhealthy something about the whole ensemble. She is silent now, but at the same time is thinking:

"'I am a little martyr. I am a heroine. I suffer in order to obtain a slim figure. I do it all for you.' She cannot refrain from piping up: 'Aren't you proud of me, darling? Tomorrow I'm going to take my cabinet reducing bath, and I bought a package of those marvelous lose-a-pound-a-day reducing capsules this morning, and——'

"'Oh, nuts!' interrupts hubby, poor dear. Can you blame him? What he wants is a fine, healthy woman to share the steak with him, a woman who eats with gusto. Besides, he is weary of seeing that unattractive, haggard face when he comes home at night.

"What so many women do not seem to understand is that they can reduce and at the same time eat three or even four meals a day. I can reduce a woman and at the same time permit her to eat steaks, baked potatoes, vegetables, salads, cup custards. It is all a matter of eating properly and having the food one does eat correctly prepared. And it is also a matter of the correct kind of exercise. My massage system is manipulation with the hands. Like this."

SYLVIA grasped the interviewer firmly at the base of the neck, and her two small hands cut into the flesh. They felt as though they were incased in iron gloves. But at the same time the sensation was agreeably stimulating.

"The secret is all here, in the palms of my hands," she said. "Circulation is the thing. The glandular system must function properly and the blood must be made to circulate properly through one's body. When this happens, then comes health. A woman can never afford to let down. She must keep herself physically fit and attractive through life. Keeping one's self attractive is a daily task. You cannot just swallow a capsule and call it quits. You must be a fanatic about it.

"Of course, it's hard work. But what of it? Isn't it worth it? You follow the correct regime because doing so gives you more satisfaction than almost anything else in life.

"It is important for a woman to be attractive. If she isn't life doesn't hold much for her. Some women are fanatical about their figures, as they should be, up to a certain point. Others have plenty of alibis for putting on weight, growing careless about their looks. They think because they have found husbands, have raised a family, that they can afford to get fat. But this isn't so.

"When a woman is on a diet she looks terrible. She has lines in her face. Her eyes are dull. They sink back in their sockets. Furrows appear around her nose. She looks hungry, gaunt, has a wild, staring, wolflike look. She is wan. 'Her friends ask: 'Are you sick, my dear? You look dreadful.' That is the difference between dieting to lose weight and losing it through proper food and exercise. When I take charge of a woman she loses weight all right, but she isn't starved, and her friends say: 'How marvelous you look! Ten years younger.'

"One cannot have a good skin unless one is well nourished. Magical unguents, creams and so on do not make a clear, velvety skin. A skin, after all, is only a skin. The principal thing you can do for it is to keep the pores open so it can breathe. If you don't, or if you diet and get a thin face, you get a clogged skin with the crepey effect of old age.

"At Hollywood I was a magician. I had to perform miracles. Often I had to change a star's appearance in two or three days. Thus I had to be quick, and so, necessarily, emphatic in my methods and manner. I had to speak up sharply to the darlings.

"You can very easily reduce on an eight-course dinner. I did it with Mary Duncan (Mrs. Laddy Sanford). I was in charge of her well-being, the preservation of her beauty, her health. She ate everything you can think of, and she got thinner and healthier by the minute. I had her down to size 12.

"When I had Barbara Hutton she reduced remarkably, out at the same time she ate well. She lost thirty-nine pounds in five or six weeks. I had no trouble with her. She was crazy about ice-cream cones, but she worked hard. I told her in the beginning: 'Darling, forget about the fifty millions! If you will not co-operate I would rather work on a poor girl, one who cannot pay me, than on some one who will pay $1000 a treatment but who will not do as she is told.'"

IT DOESN'T matter on whose fat muscles Sylvia beats a sharp tattoo, rich dowager or ambitious screen star, just so long as both take the matter of losing the excess suet seriously.



"Women should know that walking does not reduce a figure," continued Madame Sylvia. "Walking makes you healthy, yes, and you need strength for reducing. By this same logic, you must eat well and be well nourished in order to stand up under reducing. When a woman gets thin, however, and loses weight, it is not yet time to say her body is perfect, for it is at this point that the hardest work of all comes in. This is the business of making the thinned-down bodies into proper proportions, to flatten out the muscles.

"But, as I have said, the most foolish thing a wife can do is to discuss her reducing methods with her husband. A husband wants his wife to have a fine figure, but he does not want to suffer along with her while she secures it. He hates all her martyr talk. He wants to enjoy his meals, and he cannot if his wife sits opposite him toying with a cracker and a stalk of celery. A meal should resemble a fiesta. Very 'gemutlich.' Eating is, after all, one of the greatest pleasures in life."

So if you don't want to be a gaunt gazelle or a sick sylph, take Sylvia's warning to yourself. Stop steaming yourself in hot cabinets. Get busy and exercise!

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Does Your Child Know Power Of Money?

By Paula Norton

DOES your child know the power of money?

Does he know the glamour and joy of money all his own?

In order for a child to learn what money can do and cannot do, he must have money of his own. Money to save or spend; money controlled by the boy himself. Giving a child an allowance should be considered part of his needs and a necessity to his education. At no time should the child be deprived of his allowance as a form of punishment. If it is to be a part of his education, his money and the responsibility of it should be treated accordingly.

When a child receives the pennies of his first regular allowance it is natural enough that, thrilled with the glamour of his wealth, he will dash to the first candy store. The confection will be gone in a flash and then he'll want his next week's allowance right now! Naturally he must not have his way. It is a long, long time until next week, and . . . the first lesson in the limitation of his wealth has begun.

A child's allowance should grow in proportion to his years. Thus by adolescence a boy or girl may be able to assume some responsibility for the purchase of school needs, books, and some clothes from his own allowance.

Adolescent children have a strong urge towards independence. What better way is there to make them realize that independence than by giving them a sensible allowance out of which they may purchase many of the necessities of their every day life?

At this period of financial independence, guidance and advice will be needed. Advice in the true sense of the word . . . not the nagging, complaining tone so many parents consider the proper approach with their children. A serious but friendly discussion is best, in which the child's ideas on the expenditure of money are weighed and considered.

THERE are many children who accept the money gifts of their parents as a matter of course. They do not give the slightest thought to the COST of that money.

Two boys were talking behind the comic-papers in my office. One of them said, "I wish my old man would buy me a football."

"You've got one," his friend answered.

"Yeah, but it's just an immi. I want a regulation football. The kind they use in the big games. I guess my old man's just tight."

A high-school girl who was filing cards for me looked over at the disgruntled lad. "Did it ever occur to you," she said, "it would probably take one whole day's pay of your father's wages just to buy you that football? Imagine him devoting one whole day of his life just to earn a football for you."

Evidently she had given the lad food for thought.

"I didn't think of it that way," he said.

It would seem it was high time that this thoughtless young man got a little experience in EARNING money for himself.

Speaking of earning money . . . it is a common fault among parents to say, "Mary, if you'll straighten up your room I'll give you a nickel."

CHILDREN should not be paid for doing their duty. Such bribery is in no sense "earning." Your boy and girl must be made to see that there are certain duties we must all perform in order to help each other. Mothers and fathers are not paid to help their children, why then should children be paid to help their parents and each other?

If a child is paid to work in his home, it must be for work that is "work" . . . a chore that would otherwise have to be done by someone hired from the outside. Even then, there is the danger of over or under paying. A parent must make sure that the "wages" paid do not over or undervalue the child's efforts and his worth.

Your children must be prepared for independence. A general training in the handling of money through early childhood and adolescence, supervision in spending, saving, AND earning, are needed to make it possible for your children to face the world as men and women.



She neglected to mention those Prize Crop Tobaccos

Of course it's wonderful that you can now get *strictly fresh* cigarettes anywhere in the U. S. A. Thanks to those *two* jackets of moisture-proof Cellophane on every pack of *Double-Mellow* Old Golds. But the *real* charm of "Double-Mellows" is their *prize crop* tobaccos . . . the very pick of home-grown and imported leaf. With a flavor you've never met before in a cigarette . . . and one you'll never want to leave!

PRIZE CROP TOBACCOS make them Double-Mellow!

2 JACKETS, DOUBLE "CELLOPHANE," keep them Factory Fresh!

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Crocheted Set



By Ruth Orr

Pattern No. 248

WOULDN'T this beautiful set make any meal taste better? And it is sure to add to the charm of your china and glassware and silver. Of course, the fact that you made it yourself is bound to give you a thrill of pride when your guests admire it. It is crocheted of mercerized knitting and crochet cotton, which works up quickly.

The pattern envelope contains complete, easy-to-understand illustrated directions, with diagrams to aid you; also what crochet hooks and what material and how much you will need to buy.

To obtain this pattern, send for No. 248 and enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to cover service and postage. Address Five Star Weekly, Needlework Dept., 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif.

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Proper Diet Important Item In Reducing-McCoy

IT is true that many people continue to be overweight because of an hereditary tendency to assimilate very efficiently all weight-producing foods. Simply because their digestions are so excellent, they will get every bit of good out of their food and will put on weight where people with less efficient digestions will fail to gain. In the same way that one person having ten dollars will be very economical and will put most of it away for a rainy day, so these individuals who use their food very economically, will manage to store a part of the regular food supply in the form of fat.

The overweight individual who tells you that he does not eat as much as the other members of the family, may be speaking the exact truth. However, the scales will prove that he is using too large a quantity of the weight-producing foods, considering the efficiency of his assimilation. That quantity might not put weight on someone else, but it will put on weight for him.

The two chief reasons for overweight are eating too much food of the weight-producing type and not enough exercise. The safe and sure way to reduce is to change your diet and take more exercise. The first step toward a more slender figure is to eliminate foods having fattening properties. Chief of these foods are the grains, such as wheat, corn, rice, oats, barley, etc., and everything made from them, such as bread, flour, puddings, macaroni, spaghetti, cookies, and pastries. If you simply avoid these foods and do not observe any other restriction or regulation of the diet, you will slowly lose weight from following this rule alone. However, I find it equally important to learn how to substitute other foods which do not have the property of producing weight.

The protein foods are absolutely necessary to rebuild those body cells worn out through wear and tear but will have no more of a tendency to fatten you than they do the carnivorous animals who eat nothing but protein and still remain supple and graceful. Therefore, the reducing diet should contain a reasonable amount of protein, supplied by meat, fish and eggs.

The one wishing to reduce should learn to eat an abundance of the non-starchy vegetables which will provide the necessary food minerals, vitamins, and bulk, and will be satisfying because they are so "filling" but at the same time, do not contain enough starch to be fattening.

All of the succulent vegetables may be used, such as celery, asparagus, spinach, small carrots, lettuce, string beans, cucumbers, tomatoes, etc. In the reducing regimen, sugars and fats should also be kept to the minimum, although a moderate amount of butter may be used to season the cooked vegetables.

When a rapid loss in weight is desired at the start, the patient is advised to take a short fruit juice fast for about five days and as much as a pound a day may be lost while on the fasting regimen. The fast is then followed with the restricted diet I have suggested and the patient begins an exercising regimen. The combination of the right diet and exercise will bring about a slow, steady loss in weight which will not only make the figure more attractive but will also bring about an improvement in the general health.

Those who wish to know more about the way to reduce with safety are welcome to send for my articles on "Reducing Weight." Mail your letter to me in care of 1151 West Sixth St., Los Angeles, Calif., and enclose a large, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

In the Mail

Editor,
FIVE STAR WEEKLY,
San Francisco, California.

Dear Madam:

In an article on the Winchester House at San Jose, published in the Five Star Weekly of May 16, 1936, the statement was made that among the rare occasions when the front door of this unique house was opened was "for the entrance and exit of Mary Baker Eddy."

As this statement is not true, may I ask you to state the fact, for the benefit of your readers, that Mrs. Eddy was never west of Chicago.

Very truly yours,
GEORGE CHANNING,
Christian Science Committee on Publication for Northern California.

The Scottish Terrier

NO COUNTRY can claim a dog more her own that can Scotland. Scotty is truly Scottish in every way. He is a rugged dog from a rugged country. His courage is amazing, and his loyalty is the last word in the "one man dog" idea.

To tell the origin of the Scotty is to go in for argument and contradiction. It is safest to say that he is Scotland's very own.

You all know this little fellow, for he has become very popular in the last few years. Short legged, with stand-up ears and rough, shaggy black coat, he was first developed for ferreting out squirrels, rabbits and other ground animals. His legs were short to allow him to dive into holes after the game.

RESTLESS
Nervous, Irritable Children
Restless or nervous children often have Worms—very common in city and country. Other signs: — Broken sleep, bad dreams, itching, grinding of teeth at night, loss of weight, appetite or color. Laxatives don't help. Get Jayne's Vermifuge. Children like it. 45 million sold.
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Five Star Patterns Afford Wide Choice Of Stylish Summer Frocks

Pattern No. 9672

GENUINELY youthful, delightfully feminine — what more could one ask of any frock? The front sash idea is new and it is very becoming combined with the slender, snugly-fitting waist and hip lines. As the skirt flares, the sash too reaches greater proportions — to a dashing, fascinating degree. You'll find becomingness and charm in the ruff-sleeves and neckline. A vestee is worn in the low cut V-shaped front.

Make this frock of printed voile, flowered silk or a gay print.

Designed in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3⅛ yards of 39-inch material. Ruffling requires a strip cut crosswise 5 yards long, 3 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards machine-made ruffling. Sash requires 3 yards of ribbon

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Pattern No. 9676

THIS adorable child's frock is a pleasant combination of simplicity and charm. It will please little Miss Four-to-Ten, and mother, too, because it's paneled for style, brief in the sleeves, and includes plain panties for general utility. They are of the yoke band type, comfortable and well-fitting, and the whole outfit is "easy as pie" to make.

This frock and panties set will be clever in any tub material, with pique, dimity, pongee or gingham especially appropriate and serviceable.

Designed in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 requires 2¾ yards of 35-inch material.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Pattern No. 9644

YOU just have to look at this model a long time to realize its many possibilities. First you may visualize it made in linen or pique as an active sports frock. The kind that gets right out on the tennis court or lends itself to a long drive on the course. As the ideal spectator frock you can easily picture this design in crepe or tub silk.

The shirtwaist with gathered yoke, saddle shoulders and short pleated sleeves isn't far below in style preference. Novelty wood buttons and a purchased belt add that contrast and dash sports frocks call for.

The little gathered side pocket is not only ornamental but practical for summer wear.

Designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4¾ yards of 39-inch material. If self material belt is worn, ⅛ yard of contrasting (cut crosswise) is required.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Pattern No. 9647

FASHION is one interest that all women have in common, thus we are offering this smart and pleasing daytime frock of the shirtwaist type.

A V-neckline is flattering to the larger woman and the bell sleeves cut in one with the yoke are easy to make. The panels in the waist continue down into the skirt and give the frock that slenderizing look. Attractive buttons trim the waist, and a buckle to match finishes off the belt.

Printed voile, organdie, lawn, silk or plain silk are appropriate for this frock.

Designed in sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4¾ yards of 39-inch material.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Pattern No. 9605

VERY definitely a star production. Pattern 9605 has contrast appeal through a clever insert from neck-line to side seams in waist. Equally distinctive is the two-color contrast in belt

Designed for sports wear, this dress follows the best current ideas. The back is convertible in that the top button may be worn open or closed.

Designed in sizes: 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3⅞ yards of 39-inch fabric, with short sleeves, and ¾ yard contrasting, with long sleeves, 4½ yards.

Clear, easy to follow, step-by-step instructions are given with each pattern. Send for yours today. It will reach you promptly.

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Five Star Weekly,
620 Folsom Street,
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Enclose FIFTEEN cents in coins for each pattern

Pattern No..... Size.....
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Pattern No..... Size.....

Name .....
Address .....
(Wrap coins securely in paper)



Simple Rules of Etiquette

By Deborah Ames

SOMEONE, I think his name was Phelps, once gave what I remember to be a perfect definition of politeness. He said, "The essence of politeness consists of so conducting ourselves, in manner and word, that others may be pleased both with us and with themselves." There are countless little tests of good manners that distinguish the well-bred person in public.

A truly polite person never calls attention to himself in any way, at any time. He is never noisy or conspicuous. When he greets a friend, is is done quietly, not by shouting his name across the room or street. He can be cordial without becoming conspicuous.

A gentleman always offers his arm to an old lady or to an invalid. He helps his companion across a puddle, down dark stairs or in alighting from a car. He never takes a woman's arm, but offers his, and the woman should not "hang on" longer than is necessary. It is seldom that the young woman of today needs assistance, and never does she need to hold on to a young man's arm when they are merely strolling down the avenue. It looks silly and "countryish" to walk arm in arm.

THE invariable rule is that the woman always bows first when meeting men acquaintances. That rule is never broken, though of course, it becomes tempered with common sense, and when a man and woman who are friends meet in public, their greeting should be simultaneous, with no waiting to see which bows first. When two women meet, one of whom is married, the married woman should bow first. Younger people of the same sex wait for the sign of recognition from the older person.

I have always thought that any display of emotions in public was very poor taste — and into that category falls this habit that young girls seem to get of kissing hello and goodbye to even their most casual acquaintances. Kissing is something that should be kept for one's family or dearest friends — when it is done promiscuously, it becomes meaningless.

Five Star Fashions



Five Star Pajama Worn by Claudette Colbert

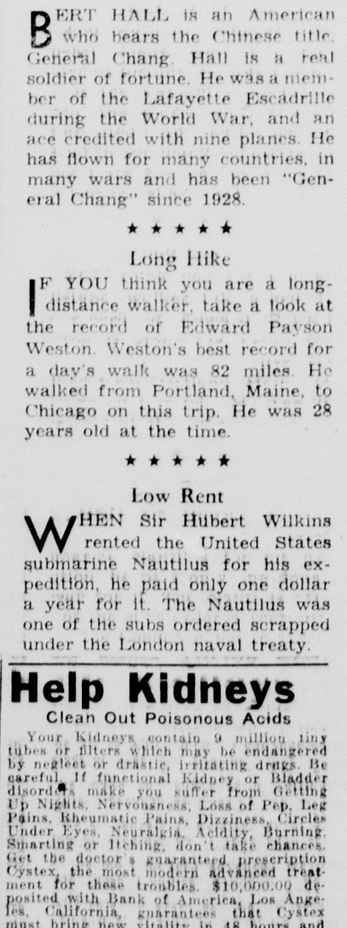
Pattern No. 9730

SLEEK, black satin is capturing the spotlight again in smart fashion circles. This stunning pajama pattern, so fetchingly worn by the glamorous Claudette Colbert, takes its place at the very center of the stage. Ultra smart and sophisticated, it is nevertheless surprisingly simple in design, the sort that even an amateur in home sewing can undertake with assurance. The Russian effect of the jacket, with the high collar and frog fasteners, inspires a feeling of self-possession, yet the kimono sleeves and full-cut trousers make for solid comfort. Grand for lounging or dormitory wear for the chic co-ed, and equally tempting for the business girl at the end of a strenuous day at the office, this clever eight-piece pattern will top off to perfection your fall wardrobe.

Pattern No. 9730 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, and 20. (30 to 38 bust.) Size 14 requires five yards of 39-inch material.

Picture pattern No. 9730 can be purchased for TWENTY-FIVE cents. Please remit in coins or stamps (coins preferred), giving your name, address, pattern number and size. Mail your order to Picture Patterns, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif.

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San Francisco, Calif.
Enclose TWENTY-FIVE cents in coins for Pattern No.....
Size .....
Name .....
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(Wrap coins securely in paper)
Pattern Book Now Available.



Flying Soldier of Fortune

BERT HALL is an American who bears the Chinese title, General Chang. Hall is a real soldier of fortune. He was a member of the Lafayette Escadrille during the World War, and an ace credited with nine planes. He has flown for many countries, in many wars and has been "General Chang" since 1928.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Long Hike

IF YOU think you are a long-distance walker, take a look at the record of Edward Payson Weston. Weston's best record for a day's walk was 82 miles. He walked from Portland, Maine, to Chicago on this trip. He was 28 years old at the time.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Low Rent

WHEN Sir Hubert Wilkins rented the United States submarine Nautilus for his expedition, he paid only one dollar a year for it. The Nautilus was one of the subs ordered scrapped under the London naval treaty.

Help Kidneys
Clean Out Poisonous Acids
Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pep, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex, the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles. $10,000.00 deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, California, guarantees that Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Siss-Tex) today.—Adv.

Freckles

Why have ugly, embarrassing freckles? Stillman's Freckle Cream removes them while you sleep. Your friends will wonder how you did it. Leaves the skin soft and smooth—the complexion fresh and clear . . . *Free booklet on request.* 50c a jar
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Stillman's FRECKLE CREAM

Shirley Celebrates



Even Shirley Temple, the "Darling of the Nation," Must Have Her Birthday Fun. She Is Pictured Above When She Played Hookey From the Studio Recently to Celebrate Her Seventh Anniversary.

Birthday Party Is Important Event In Life Of Youngsters

By Jenny Reed
Home Economics Editor

NOTHING is more important in the lives of youth than a birthday party and its accompanying cake. Children love to entertain their friends as well as we do and after all there is not the fuss or formality required like there is for mother's bridge luncheon. I dare say it might be a little harder on the ears but youth demands so little for happiness. Rollicking games, favors, ice cream and the cake with its brilliant candles is all that is asked to make the affair a success.

Recently Shirley Temple, the darling of the nation, played hookey from the studio and invited all her little friends to celebrate her seventh birthday. Like all little girls she likes "sugar and everything nice" and robs the cookie jar even as you and I.

But cake is not meant only for parties! Cake with it various, numerous, icings and sauces is always the favorite dessert of the whole family. Cakes are difficult to make and the ideal cake can easily find a place in the kitchen repertory if recipes and directions are carefully followed.

Cakes may take any number of varied shapes — round, oblong, square, tiny cup cakes, or some elaborate or fantastic shape. But the cake should always be attractive in appearance and uniform in thickness. The crust should be a delicate brown, thin, tender, and daintily crisp, with no cracks. To make a perfect cake — be it butter cake or sponge cake — is not a matter of kitchen magic, but of complete mastery of mixing and baking.

COCONUT DELIGHT

⅓ cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs, separated
2 cups cake flour
½ teaspoon cinnamon
⅛ teaspoon cloves
½ teaspoon nutmeg
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
⅔ cup milk

Cream shortening, add sugar gradually, creaming thoroughly. Add egg yolks one at a time, beating after each addition. Sift flour and measure; sift twice with spices, baking powder, and salt, and add to first mixture alternately with milk. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into two greased and floured 8-inch layer pans, and bake in a moderate oven, 350F. for 30 minutes. Cool, and frost between layers and on top with coconut filling.

COCONUT FILLING

2 cups sugar
⅓ cup cake flour
⅛ teaspoon salt
⅔ cup milk
1 cup apple, chopped
1 lemon, juice and rind
2 cups coconut

Mix sugar, flour, and salt; blend with milk and cook, stirring constantly, until it begins to thicken, about 5 minutes. Add apples, lemon juice, and rind, and coconut, and place over boiling water. Cook until thick, about 15 minutes. Cool before using.

MOTHER'S SURPRISE

1¾ cups cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ cup butter
1 cup sugar
1 egg, slightly beaten
1 cup raisins
1 cup nuts, chopped
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon cloves
¼ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon soda
1 cup applesauce

Cream butter, add sugar, and cream thoroughly. Add egg, raisins, and nuts. Sift flour and measure; sift again with baking powder, spices, and salt, and add to first mixture, alternately with applesauce to which the soda has been added. Bake in a greased and paper-lined 9-inch square loaf pan, in a moderate oven (350F.), for 30 minutes. Cool, and cover with pineapple frosting.

PINEAPPLE FROSTING

½ cup whipping cream
3 cups powdered sugar
3 tablespoons well drained grated pineapple
1-16 teaspoon salt

Whip cream slightly; add 1 cup sugar gradually, beating constantly. Continue adding remaining sugar and pineapple, a little at a time. Add salt, and beat until thick enough to spread.

MARMALADE CRUMB CAKE

1 cup sugar
¾ cup butter
2 cups cake flour
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon cloves
1 egg
1 cup sour milk
1 teaspoon soda
1 cup raisins
½ cup currants
½ cup orange marmalade

Sift flour and measure; sift again 3 times with sugar. Cream butter with sugar and flour until the mixture resembles fine crumbs. Reserve 1 cup of crumbs for topping. To the remainder add the spices, well-beaten egg, and sour milk to which the soda has been added. Stir in raisins and currants. Pour into two well greased and floured 8-inch layer cake pans. Sprinkle crumbs over top of both layers, and bake in a moderate oven, 350F. for 40 minutes. When cool put layers together with orange marmalade.

SOUTHERN FLUFF

2 cups cake flour
1½ cups sugar
3 eggs, beaten separately
1 cup whipping cream
1 teaspoon vanilla
3 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt

Whip cream until slightly thickened and fold in sugar. Fold well-beaten egg yolks into stiffly beaten egg whites and fold into cream mixture, with vanilla. Sift flour and measure. Sift 3 times with baking powder and salt. Fold gently into first mixture until smooth. Turn into 2 greased and floured 8-inch layer pans, and bake in moderate oven (350F.), for 30 minutes. When cold, put layers together with Praline frosting.

PRALINE FROSTING

¼ cup granulated sugar
¼ cup pecans
1 egg white, unbeaten
1 cup brown sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons water

Melt (caramelize) sugar in saucepan until amber colored. Add pecans and pour into a greased pan. When cold put through fine knife of the meat chopper. Put remaining ingredients in top of double boiler, place over boiling water, and beat with rotary egg beater for 7 minutes, or until stiff enough to stand in peaks. Remove from hot water and fold in ground pecan brittle.

MOONBEAM CAKE

2¼ cups cake flour
1⅓ cups sugar
½ cup butter
2 eggs, separated
2 teaspoons baking powder
Few grains salt
1 cup buttermilk
¾ teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon vanilla

Cream butter and sugar, add egg yolks and beat well. Sift flour, measure, sift again with baking powder and salt. Add soda and vanilla to buttermilk and add alternately with dry ingredients to first mixture. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites and turn into two greased and floured 8-inch layer pans. Bake in a moderate oven (350F.), for 30 minutes. When cold, put layers together with Feather frosting.

FEATHER FROSTING

4 tablespoons cake flour
1 cup cold water
½ square unsweetened chocolate
⅓ cup butter
1 cup sugar
Few grains salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
¾ cup chopped walnuts

Blend flour and water; cook in double boiler until thick and smooth, about 15 minutes, stirring occasionally. Let stand until cold. Melt chocolate. When cool, cream with butter, add sugar gradually and cream until fluffy. Add flour mixture by spoonfuls, beating briskly between each addition. Add salt, vanilla and ½ cup walnuts. Frost cake and sprinkle remaining walnuts over top. Keep cake in cool place.

ICE BOX ROLLS

1 cup shortening
¾ cup sugar
1 cup boiling water
2 eggs
1 teaspoon salt
2 cakes yeast
1 cup lukewarm water
7½ cups sifted all-purpose flour

Cream shortening and add sugar. Blend well. Add boiling water. Let cool to lukewarm. Add well-beaten eggs, and yeast which has been dissolved in lukewarm water. Sift flour and salt together. Add 4 cups flour and salt mixture and blend until dough is smooth. Gradually add remaining flour. Place in greased bowl. Brush surface dough with melted butter.

Cover securely by placing wax paper over bowl and store in refrigerator. Use as needed. Nip off small pieces and form balls, roll in melted butter. Place three in each compartment of muffin tin to form a clover leaf. Let rise 2 hours. Bake at 450 F. for 15 to 20 minutes. Makes 4 dozen.

Wizardo Explains Secret Of Mind Reading Trick

By Wizardo

MIND reading!!

Today we will learn a trick in which the magician is apparently able to read the minds of any member of his audience!

To be able to actually read minds is a gift, but with magic we can produce effects that are such good imitations of the real thing that unless our audience knows how the trick works it would seem that you must be able to read minds to do such amazing feats.

In America today there are dozens of quacks who claim to be able to read your innermost thoughts, but if 95 per cent of them were to be investigated by a committee of magicians it would be revealed that most of their so-called supernatural powers were nothing more nor less than magic tricks in disguise. Magicians of today make absolutely no claims to supernatural powers.

IN PRESENTING the telephone trick of Lesson No. 2 and the mind reading trick of this lesson, you do not claim to be actually exercising these abilities, but state that, "through my studies in magic I have been able to master certain secrets with which I can produce effects just like the famous witch doctors of Africa, who, people say, are able to read the minds of any human."

The title of today's lesson is "Mind Reading Extraordinary."

EFFECT — Performer seats himself at a table on which are arranged a number of small slips of paper, matches, a metal dish and a pencil, saying: "I want each member of my audience to call out any number which may occur to them, and I will write each number called on a separate slip of paper." As the numbers are called out, the performer writes them on different slips, which are folded up and dropped into the metal dish. After each member of the audience has called a number (if the audience is small, have each person call two or three numbers, so that there will be at least a dozen slips); take the slips in the metal dish, and have someone draw out one slip.

Instruct the person who selected the slip to hold it tightly in his fist. Now return to the table and light a match and burn the remaining slips, remarking: "As the smoke from these burning slips floats into the air I can, by watching carefully, detect the numbers you have all thought of before it disappears."

PRETEND to watch the smoke and wave your hand mysteriously over the burning slips until they have been completely consumed by the flames. Now turn to your audience and say: "Everyone in this room has thought of a number, and the thought waves of these numbers have been floating around ever since. Now that I have burned all the slips but one, I can concentrate on this one number without getting confused. Let's see. I believe the number you are holding is ——," and to the amazement of your audience you correctly name the number written on the slip held by one member of the audience.

SECRET: Let us pretend that the first number your audience calls is "nine." Write this number on the first slip, fold it and drop it in the metal dish.

When the second number is called—ERFGOUX of JDEGERZ it—JDEGO RERO UZUER. In other words, you will JDEGO RERO, or the YEDFG RATVOD WUSSOX, IR-USS IYGPO FSEBF.

Your audience will GPERN GPUG LIA UDO JDEGERZ GPO RATVODF GPOL WUSS.

You must UWG UF GPI you are DOUSSL JDEGERZ GPO RATVODF GPOL WUSS by asking them to repeat a number occasionally as if you hadn't heard it correctly the first time.

FOLD each slip after writing the number on it and place it in the metal dish. After each member of the audience has called a number (if a small audience, have each member call two or three numbers so as to have at least a dozen slips in the bowl) have someone draw one slip. Then burn the slips and complete the trick by correctly calling the number written on the selected slip. By burning the remaining slips before calling the number, you make the trick appear more mysterious and make it impossible for your audience to SUGOD XEFWIHOD GPUG GPO FUTO RATVOD is IRUSS the FSEBF.

To be a good entertainer in any line, you must learn to use showmanship when presenting your talents to an audience. The above trick could be staged in a careless, half-hearted manner and fail entirely to entertain your audience, but if presented with enthusiasm it will prove most mystifying and entertaining.

I want to thank all my Wizardo Magic Club members for the many nice letters I have received and the enthusiastic interest they have shown toward magic.

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Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

JUST for fun try injecting a little ginger into your meals. You'll be surprised how good the results are. For a good Sunday roast, get a leg of lamb and then sprinkle the surface with salt, pepper, and dry ginger before placing it in the oven. You'll find that the meat has a most pleasing flavor. Here is a good Sunday dinner menu:

Chilled Melon Balls
Roast Leg of Lamb
Roasted Brown Potatoes
California Succotash
Pineapple Cold Slaw
Melba Toast
Grape Juice Sponge
Sponge Cake

The grape juice sponge is made this way: Soak 2 tablespoons of granulated gelatin in ¼ cup cold water for five minutes, then dissolve it in ½ cup hot grape juice and add ⅔ cup of sugar, the juice of half a lemon and ½ cup cold grape juice. Stir over ice until the mixture begins to congeal. Then gradually beat it into 3 egg whites which have been beaten until light. Continue to beat until the mixture holds its shape. Pour into molds and chill. When serving, garnish with quartered marshmallows and whipped cream.

Pineapple cold slaw is 3 parts shredded cabbage and 1 part drained, crushed pineapple, with chopped pimiento and nuts. Moisten with cooked salad dressing or French dressing.

To make California succotash simply combine cooked string beans with corn cut from the cob. Cook a few minutes, drain, butter, and season.

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



(Legend)

ONCE the Old Man of the Indians, was held fast beneath a stone,
There he lay from morn till nightfall, no one heard him cry or moan—
Or if anyone did hear him, no one cared to give him aid,
For he often acted cruelly, many friends he had betrayed.

NIGHT HAWK on his evening hunting, spied OLD MAN in his sad plight,
And felt sorry thus to see him, all alone and filled with fright.
So the bird dashed at the boulder, like an arrow toward its mark,
With his bill he tried to smash it, working fiercely in the dark.

Finally he, with one last effort, using all his strength and heart,
Struck the stone a blow so mighty that it crumbled all apart.
OLD MAN felt for once real grateful, to this bird who set him free:
So he spoke to NIGHT HAWK, saying, "HO, my friend come here by me.

"On your back I'll sprinkle star dust, to give you a speckled coat,
That will make you very pretty, here's a ring too for your throat.
You shall be forever graceful, as you soar into the night,
There shall be no bird your equal, in his skill or speed, or flight."

Thus OLD MAN rewarded NIGHT HAWK, but forgot to mend his BILL,
Which was bent against the boulder — SO HE WEARS IT THAT WAY STILL.

Every Year Of Life Is A Gem To Be Highly Prized

By Adrian Shawn

You Can Be Charming!

THE stars have a way with them! But you can have it too! There are certain fundamentals that every star and every famous man or woman has learned. These fundamentals Adrian Shawn has discovered by watching famous ones many years, and will tell in his booklet, "Secrets of Charm."

Send 25c and a stamped self-addressed business envelope to Adrian Shawn, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif.

EVERY year of life is a pearl to be highly prized!

Every pearl has a lustre and beauty all its own!

The more pearls on a silver chain the more valuable the necklace!

Join not the failures who bemoan their years as though they were something dropped into oblivion, but cherish every hour, every week and every month as a prized jewel, for it has growth, and experience and a beauty of age which no youth can simulate or rival. Be proud, PROUD of your years and wear them as a diadem of achievement. In them is wisdom and understanding — and love.

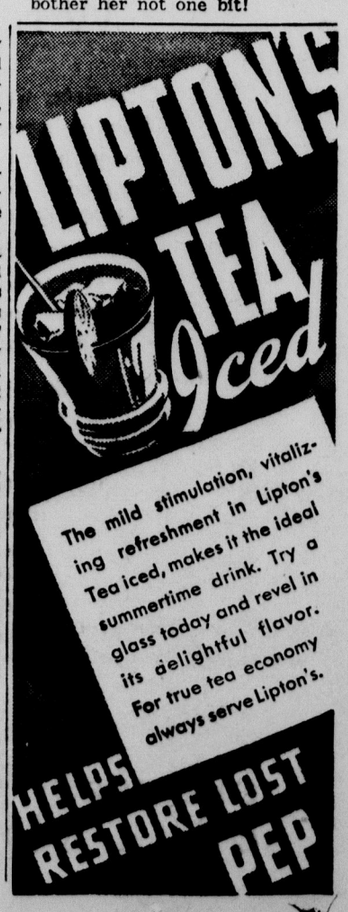
Whenever I hear some one say "If I were younger I'd do so and so" I think of one of the most attractive women of Washington, D. C., and the great West — Isabella Greenway!

Capital circles are greatly concerned over Arizona's congresswoman, and the reason for the chatter over tea cups and in lobbies is that Mrs. Greenway is a woman of romance with a capital R, as well as a woman with brains — and she has gray hair and is well past the "first flare" of youth! There is a great love story whispered in certain circles about this estimable person. It is said that she once married a young man named Ferguson because her family approved and because, too, she loved him. However, there was another suitor to her hand and that was Col. John C. Greenway. She was just as dashing and charming a girl apparently as she is a woman and both men loved her so deeply that the husband was loyal and devoted till his death and the first suitor did not marry until that time — and then he married Mrs. Ferguson and she became Mrs. Greenway!

DO YOU wonder that she is a diplomat? Believe me, any woman that can keep a man as brilliant as the late John Greenway interested throughout a lifetime even though she is married, would have to be a diplomat! She is probably one of the most intelligent and clever women in our nation's capital today — and one of the most beautiful!

The last time I talked with Mrs. Greenway she was "selling" Arizona on her ideas. She said it was time to stop plowing under agricultural wealth and time to start taxing the "circulating dollar." Since there might be followers who didn't believe in a sales tax she gave the news to them in sugar coated packages — and they ate it up!

She is a grand person, this Greenway woman. Dynamic, attractive and fairly radiates understanding and vitality, and incidentally, whispering campaigns bother her not one bit!



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